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Library of Sheldon Jackson
presented to the
Presbyterian Historical Society.

Evening Service, 8.00 o'clock

Mr. Richard Bodammer, Cornet Soloist, will assist

Gospel Song Service—Sermon: "The Battle With Pride"

Choir—"Teach Me to Do the Thing that Pleaseth Thee" *Caryl Florie*

Hymn—"Nearer My God to Thee"—Softly by the people



ANNA L. M. KIRK.

"The best beloved woman in Alaska."

Beloved wife of Rev. James Wollaston Kirk,
Northminster's Home Missionary.

Born November 13, 1856.

Entered into rest February 8, 1903.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and
have washed their robes and made them white
in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7 : 14.

Died

Suddenly, at his late residence, 3618 Hamilton Street,
on February 8, 1903,

GEORGE K. HOLLOWAY.

A faithful member and consistent Christian.

At his late residence, 3223 Wallace Street,
on February 9, 1903,

WILLIAM CALKINS SMITH.

A patient sufferer, uniting with this Church during his illness.

"If THOU art mine, Eternal God!
Let pain, disease, or storm or flood,
Bear all besides away:
The soul's best treasure lies too deep
For spoiler's arm, or fortune's sweep,
Or time's more sure decay!

"Death, that all meaner bliss destroys
Robs not the spirit of its joys;
And if his stroke can sever
The fleshy seal, 'tis but to bring
The living waters from their spring,
And bid them gush for ever."

Our Annual Offering for Foreign Missions To-Day



WITH great pleasure and satisfaction we announce the marriage of our Foreign Pastor, the Rev. Asher R. Kepler, of Ning-po, China, to Miss Jeanette Griswold, the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. George F. Fitch, of Shanghai. This will strengthen our work greatly, as Mrs. Kepler will enter into the work as a regular missionary of the Board. The host of friends in Northminster tender the consecrated young couple their affectionate congratulations, with prayers for their highest happiness and continued health. The natural thing to do of course is to take Mrs. Kepler under our care. The salary will now be one thousand dollars. The Woman's Missionary Society, the Young Ladies' Mission Band, the Senior Christian Endeavor Society and the Bible School have all agreed to contribute yearly to the support of the work at Ning-po. The Session has decided to ask for an offering of at least \$80. The offering last year was a little over seven hundred.



The Presbyterian Home Mission Society will hold a Rally of the Christian Endeavorers and Bands, on Friday evening, February 27th, at 8 o'clock, in the Arch Street Church, corner Eighteenth and Arch Streets. Mr. John Willis Baer will make the address. Mrs. James, of New York, will also be present.

The Session has arranged for Cottage Prayer Meetings throughout the month of February, confident that all members and attendants upon the church will rally to the support of these meetings whenever they are within convenient reach. It is hoped that non-churchgoers may be interested in these meetings and brought into vital touch with the Christ-life. The meetings begin this week. See opposite page.

The Pastor has arranged with the Rev. Dr. E. Trumbull Lee, the new pastor of the Chambers-Wylie Church, for a series of special meetings in Northminster, beginning Sunday, March 1st. Dr. Lee will preach that morning and every evening of the week, except Saturday. He comes to us out of the midst of most arduous work, but with a heart on fire in behalf of souls. This church is to be congratulated on securing such an eminently successful and consecrated pastor-evangelist.

An Invitation—All attendants of this church are very heartily invited to become enrolled in the Parish List. This is urged for their own comfort, convenience and help, also for the convenience and help of the pastor in his efforts to know all the people of the parish. This may be accomplished in several ways; First by becoming a communicant in the church. All who sincerely desire to follow Christ should do this, Christ requires it. They will be heartily welcomed by the congregation. The Session will receive any, who so desire, at the close of the service on any Wednesday evening. Then it may be accomplished by being enrolled as a contributor or renting a seat. Mr. Wm. M. Sample, will furnish envelopes for monthly offerings to any so desiring, at the close of any service. Or it may be done by putting one's card with address on the plates when passed for the offering. This is particularly urged on those who have recently moved to the city and those who attend only evening service. It is a good thing to become identified in some way with a church even though one may not be a communicant. A church home is essential to the best life. You can help us, we can help you. Come with us and we will do each other good.

"Eight Decisive Battles of the Soul." Lectures by the Pastor, beginning to-night. Next Sunday, **"The Battle With Doubt."**

The Synod Afloat.

BY REV. THOS. COYLE.

The Synod of Washington most successfully combined business and pleasure in its meeting this year. A year ago, when meeting in Spokane, a committee was appointed to arrange a meeting of Synod with the Presbytery of Alaska, 1,400 miles away. So successfully did Dr. A. L. Hutchinson and the committee work that, beside the 215 who sailed on the *City of Seattle* August 3d, 150 others were rejected for lack of room. The excursion lasted twelve days, and was successful in every way. Synod did its routine work and saw our mission with grateful hearts. Sightseers were amazed at the courtesies extended to them. Delays in the Seymour Narrows hindered the plan of Synod to spend the first Sabbath in Juneau. Fort Wrangel was our first stopping-place. Here we greeted Brother H. P. Corser, who recently took charge of the mission, and all attended the native church. Dr. Little of Tacoma preached appropriately from Acts xxviii: 15, and Rev. G. L. Deffenbaugh gave a gospel message to the Indians through an interpreter. The choir, consisting of Indians and United States regulars (colored), from the barracks, assisted in the singing, and a group of Indians sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" in English and in their own tongue. Brother Corser extolled the faithfulness of the Indian brethren and their zeal for prayer. Mountain and sunset, the sea and distant glacier, had for days declared "the glory of God." We now in the radiant faces of our Indian brethren, and their outspoken expression of praise, were seeing proofs of the power of the gospel.

We next visited Skaguay, a city of 4,000 people, which has sprung up amid the wilderness in two years. Two hundred of Synod's party went over White Pass Railway for nineteen miles, to the summit, where are the headwaters of the Yukon. The road rises 2,700 feet in nineteen miles, and the famous trail is visible all the way. The scenery is wild and majestic beyond description. The road-bed, cut from the solid rock, is hundreds of feet above the Skaguay river.

Synod was organized in the Union church in Skaguay, the Rev. W. A. Major having preached the retiring Moderator's sermon the day before. Rev. J. C. Willert of Tacoma was elected Moderator, and the Rev. Thomas Coyle of Everett, Wash., Stated Clerk *pro tem*. Rev. N. B. Harrison, our new missionary at Skaguay, invited Synod to a reception, which was a fine expression of the hospitality of the ladies of Skaguay. This function was held in the newly purchased Presbyterian church, used by the Y. M. C. A. and most tastefully decorated for us. At the popular meeting held in the armory in the evening

Rev. P. F. Matzinger of Chicago gave a chalk talk, and Rev. G. W. Giboney of Spokane preached. On board ship sessions of Synod were held between stopping-places, and devotional services and social evenings filled the days.

The 8th of August we reached Glacier bay, which for sixty miles is filled with icebergs. Our ship anchored within half a mile of Muir glacier. Twenty miles long, three miles wide, three hundred feet above and seven hundred feet below the surface of the bay, are the statistics; but what words can describe it! The entire excursion party was landed in the ship's boats, and mounted the glacier. Huge icebergs, several times the size of our vessel, were constantly breaking from the glacier and plunging with thunderous roar into the sea, raising enormous breakers, which threatened to swamp our boats.

The same evening we visited the "Hoonah Mission." Here Rev. J. E. Carle is preaching to the Hoonah tribe. They are isolated to the last degree. Vessels never stop here, and mail and food is secured through Indians who canoe 180 miles to Juneau, and who are exorbitant in their charges. The visitors sent to Mrs. Carle, who was ill, several large boxes of fruits, meat, canned goods, medicines, and other comforts as we were able, touched to the heart at her isolation. Rev. Thomas Coyle conveyed gospel greetings to the natives through an interpreter, and Rev. P. F. Matzinger gave an illustrated talk on "Peter Walking on the Water."

The day in Sitka was as rare as a day in June. The barracks, the government buildings, the oldest Greek church in America, the Sheldon Jackson Museum, given to Sitka by our missionary, and the Edgecombe volcano across the harbor, were all of interest. But our large schools for natives, our native church seating 700, the manual training school where shoes are made for all and carpenter work is learned, and the mission hospital, made us thank God and take courage. Synod held a business session in our church for whites in the afternoon and in the evening the native church was filled. One hundred native children sang with sweet, childish voices, familiar hymns in English. Rev. P. F. Matzinger gave an illustrated chalk-talk for the children and Dr. T. M. Gunn told of a varied work in the largest synod in the world. Here, as at all the stations, a liberal offering was made for the native work. After this service, Mrs. Gov. Brady kindly gave a reception to the synodical party in the executive mansion.

On our return voyage Juneau was visited for several hours. Synod convened in the handsomely appointed "Northern Light" church, and Bro. Jones and Bro. Bannerman were enrolled as members of Synod. They looked for us the previous Sunday. The In-

DR. GRAY, editor of the almost incomparable *Interior*, is certainly a very dangerous editor. It will be a relief that he has gone into banishment in Siberia. For years he has thrown to the winds the traditions of religious journalism, and now he has thrown himself to the winds and is well on his long voyage beyond Behring sea into the Arctic ocean.

Dr. GRAY is a dangerous editor. For all who have thought, as some have had good reason to think, that religious journalism like religious discourse was made to give the beloved sleep, will be rudely shocked if they read after Dr. GRAY. There is electricity in his pen. Dr. GRAY is always threatening his readers with insomnia.

For example, not even a Presbyterian can nod into tranquil slumber with such an editorial as this under his eye. We take a good bite from the editorial, "*Auf Wiedersehen*," in which Dr. GRAY describes how he came to make the voyage to darkest Siberia. *From Chicago Interior May 18, 99*

"Kennst du das land wo die citronen blühen! When I read that as a schoolboy I answered no, but please God, I would before I died. I dreamed of the dark forest in which the golden orange gleamed as did the madchen Mignon. Yes, it shall be the Philippines—Hawaii, Guam, Manila, New Zealand, China, India, the Suez Canal, Gibraltar, home again. But the mirage vanishes before the onward slide of the caravan of years, and it will go out forever in the gloaming of life. Dr. SHELDON JACKSON came in upon me suddenly. He always does. There is twice a year a shadow over my left shoulder, I finish my sentence, look around suddenly and there stands JACKSON.

"Which way, doctor?" "To Siberia. Come along. Our ship leaves San Francisco the 4th and Seattle the 8th. We shall cut across the big bend of the American coast to Unalaska, coal up and then proceed along the line of the Aleutian islands to Eastern Siberia, move north as fast as the ice will let us to Behring straits, then turn and land at St. Michaels. Come along. It is the opportunity of a lifetime. We have a United States ship with an iron beak to push into the ice. Will you go?"

"By that time I was gasping for breath. I had been thinking of Mignon and WHITTIER'S 'I know not where his islands lift their fronded palms in air.' There are no palms in the Aleutians, neither in Kamtchatka. On the contrary, they lift their knobs of granite and gneiss out of a desolate sea. At Unalaska we will disappear into the sunset as Hiawatha disappeared and be as far from civilized mankind as if we were navigating a sixty mile wide canal on the planet Mars. We can receive no letters or news, nor send any until the long voyage ends in the return to Seattle. I can get home faster than a letter from there.

"But I felt safe enough. Mrs. GRAY would prevent me from temptation and hyperborean dangers. When I told her, her face lighted up. 'Why, that will be splendid!' she said. 'But what will you do?' I asked. 'Oh, I will get along. You know I did before I began taking care of you.' 'Yes, but that was forty-three years ago, and you have clean forgotten how.'

"If a man have a barn, he has the best place in which to have an argument with himself. The perfume of the hay, the comfortable and deliberate munching in the stall, have a quieting and soothing effect. One can see as he sits where the sunlight sifts in through the crevices the dust-motes coming out of darkness, whirling and dancing out again into oblivion—just as men do—he can see a vista long as his life. I know of nothing in that long alley of memory more pleasing than the flails of the threshers. Few persons now living have seen them in motion. A single flail is plain labor, two are play, three are music. Above the heads of three threshers the swingers describe swift curves, following each other in perfect time

and rhythm, each descends, strikes the sheaves, is followed in its retreat by the bounding wheat grains, and is deftly twisted out of the way of the flail which so swiftly follows. The air between the threshers is a mist of oaken flails—the wonder is that they never collide.

We have never kept a dog, but a gentleman in New York sent Will a present of a beautiful snow white setter with tan spots on him—a most affectionate creature. He discovered me in the barn and came at me with barks, howls and whines, ran toward the gate, then back to bark at me—wanted to go for a tramp. I paid no attention. He saw the end of my handkerchief, grabbed it, jerked it out and ran off in great glee. I felt sorry for "Quick"—that is what Will named him, after Nansen's. He had proved to be a very industrious dog. He faithfully dug out Mrs. Gray's tulip bulbs and laid them on the grass to dry. He chewed the beautiful yucca to death. He had bitten the ivy vine in two. Ever since the frost went out he has been busy. We shut him up in the barn over night, and next day the neighbors protested. All night long he had kept up the most dismal and boisterous howling. Quick came by express in a crate, and by express in a crate he has gone to Nebraska, where he can dig up the whole prairie, if he wants to.

There was a voiceless song floating in the sunny and moty air of the barn; an air with thoughts mixed in its musical strands:

Stay, stay at home, my heart, and rest,
 Home-keeping hearts are happiest,
 For those that wander they know not where
 Are full of trouble and full of care;
 To stay at home is best.

Weary, and homesick, and distressed,
 They wander east, they wander west,
 Are baffled and beaten and blown about
 By winds in the wilderness of doubt;
 To stay at home is best.

Then stay at home, my heart, and rest;
 The bird is safest in its nest;
 O'er all that flutter their wings and fly
 A hawk is hovering in the sky;
 To stay at home is best.

So sang Longfellow. He was right. I can stay at home and write descriptions of the hyperboreans. That is a vast and a solitary sea, where almost never a ship's keel scores the icy water. The Siberian

coast is low and flat running back measureless leagues of tundra. The very thought of it is monotony and weariness. Quick pulled at my leg. Let's go for a tramp, he said.

But let me see what the books say about the east coast of Kamtchatka—"Five volcanoes, said to be among the finest known"—why that is better. "The river of the same name flows through a fertile valley. Population about 2,000. Alpine flowers; wild strawberries so plentiful as to stain one's shoes; trout in the mountain streams; polar bears; sun visible at midnight." That is better. Yes I will go. Mrs. Gray sadly shook her head and the tears started to her eyes. That is what these true women do—make any sacrifice, endure anything so that their husbands and sons shall have whatever they desire. God forgive all husbands, I say.

So I packed quickly, as the time was short, and did up all the emotions, finished the sentiment, and was ready. A telegram from Jackson, "Ship delayed for repairs. Don't start till you hear from me." The musician when he has finished his score relaxes the strings. If this is published you will know that I am on the Pacific.

Sheldon Jackson brought over the first reindeer as a missionary. He was thinking of serving the lives of the Tlinkets. The government took a mild and passive interest in Jackson's philanthropy, but when the gold-strike occurred and men were falling exhausted and starving, the camel of the snows loomed up upon the white desert. Mention the reindeer to any newspaper reader and he will say, "Why I thought that business was a failure." I do not know what particular streak of perversity makes the press talk that way. There is good grazing in Alaska for nine millions of them—rich pasturage of moss on which they fatten. They are simply indispensable to the development of that gold-frosted state—a state the mineral resources of which are absolutely inexhaustible. This government expedition is for the purpose of establishing purchasing agencies, which will gather the deer and have them ready for the ships when they go to get them. The demand for these animals for draught purposes, for overland mail carriers, for milk, food and clothing, increases far beyond the ability to supply it. Until the way can be broken for their importation by private enterprise the government must go first and establish collecting depots. There are now something over 2,000 of them in Alaska of which three-fourths were born there.

I suppose I can communicate with the paper as we pass Unalaska. After that, auf wiedersehen.

W. C. G.

Of course, Dr. GRAY is a dangerous editor. He is guilty at two points: he does not give the beloved sleep; and for reading his editorials, he makes the perseverance of the saints unnecessary.

The Interior, May 25, 1899.

Wayside Musings.

BLESSINGS brighten as they take their flight, but of all of them none have a tenderer glow than that of parting friendship. The electric current is actinically silent till its channel is severed; when it leaps the chasm with blinding energy. Reunion with friends long parted is like the brightness of a dewy morning. Parting with them is the light of a dewy evening. It is the same ray falling from a different angle. The one is on the edge of the day, the other in the fringe of the night. We think but little of the lights of the sky, whether by day or by night, but we pause to contemplate their rising or their setting. So of friends. It is when they come from far, or go far away, that the light of friendship is reflected in the dew. In going away what thoughtful care there is in selecting and packing, in considering and rejecting—especially in a journey like this, when one must carry his own resources. But we do not have to pack away, where we will know where to find them, the memories of those forms and faces. You may become absorbed in some beautiful scene, such as a waterfall in which the colors of snow and of green, and of the sky, are mingled, and while you gaze the apparition of a loved face looks out through the sparkling mist: "Oh if she could be here to see all this!" or "How he would enjoy it if he only were here."

The "Bear" lies out there in the harbor ready to go. We are ready. The captain and his officers and crew wish to be off but here comes a telegram from Washington saying that instructions have been mailed. It will require five days for them to come from Washington to Seattle. What does this mean? I notice a little anxiety among the young officers. I was directed to report here for the cutter "Thetis" on the 8th, then received a telegram telling me to wait for further orders. Then was telegraphed to start on the 9th. The "Thetis" was found to be in bad repair, and the "Bear" was substituted. This was a sad disappointment for the officers and crew of the "Thetis," and it is said they are trying to get a transfer to the "Bear." This voyage is regarded by the naval officers as especially desirable. But how may all this affect me? If the delay be long I can not go. This polar expedition may yet prove to have been nothing but a boreal light rising in the northern sky, illuminating for a little while a fancied landscape of sea and floe, and foamy shores, and long Pacific swells, and then fading away, more unreal than the borealis.

Such things affect me so little that I can scarcely call them disappointments. Disappointments are for youth, not for old age. The experiences of life teach one to provide against them. We forethoughtfully carry more than one string for our bow, knowing that strings, however straight and true of fiber, are liable to break. But in youth we have but one. If that breaks the arrow pierces the hand. We ought to be more considerate of children and of the young, and remember what a wasp-sting a little disappointment may be—and be ready to do for them what we do for ourselves; have ready a substitute that shall be as good or better than the original. This delay of five days suits me precisely. If the polar trip should end here in Seattle, I have already something better. When I start out fishing, if the muskallonge will not bite, the trout will, and the trout are the better eating.

Thirteen years have passed since I went over the Northern Pacific railroad. One inducement to take this journey was to witness the changes which time has made in this long line of empire. The road then ran through silent and lifeless plains, except where the "wheat barons" had opened their vast plantations. I know of no place where the effect of land-monopoly is more apparent than here. Those wheat-plains remain as they were, treeless and homeless—unimproved except by the plow. But there are neat and handsome villages already showing the well-along beginnings of arboreal beauty. The twin villages of Fargo and Moorhead have become a handsome city, and so also Bismarck. But I could not resist thinking what might have been done for these rich prairies had a Napoleon planted its highways with trees, as the conqueror planted France, making a wide Eden of the whole Gallic land. I saw Iowa fifty years ago when its rolling billows of landscape were as bare as Dakota has been. Now Iowa is, from side to side, a lovely garden. Near thirty years ago I said I would like to see our village of Oak Park a quarter of a century later. Now it is a veritable bower.

The night of Wednesday closed down at Mandan, on the Missouri. That name always makes me sad. There, there lived a tribe of civilized Indians. The white man brought small-pox among them. When stricken with the disease they would plunge into the icy waters of the Missouri. Not one of the tribe survived. I woke in the morning to see the yellow Yellowstone flowing over its ochre gravel and between its tawny shores. Here the vast improvement wrought by thirteen years of toil by small farmers was charming. This is the country of irrigation, where the wheat baron may not reign. This is a lovely young beauty of a country. Small farms perfectly cultivated, every foot from the rails out to the rocks cared for. I find that I am describing the Gallatin valley, famous for its hunting and fishing when I was here before. It is the Cumberland valley in miniature, but as much finer as it is smaller. The mountains on either side had white lace shawls over their shoulders. The Northern Pacific ran a loop to the south from Logan around to Garrison so as to

take in Butte, and naturally followed the Gallatin valley, then famous for its elk. It has since blossomed under the toil of good men and the fine taste of good women, and will bear fruit as the beauty spot of the West. As we bowled smoothly along I wondered why the Northern Pacific did not follow this line at first, rather than a more northern one. Railroad-building was as easy here as on an Illinois prairie—besides the graceful curves of the rails following the crystal-clear ice-cold little river is better than anything on the more northerly line. Soon we ran into a canyon which is really a marvel of beauty—I shall not say of sublimity, because the tall cliffs are too prettily decorated with snow and green for the loftier descriptive word. How we did twist and wind from one short but superb vista to another!—then broke away into a shut-in little valley that beats them all. A very pretty little house, fine cattle and horses, every little cove in the cliff cultivated. There is nothing lackadaisical in this bit of scenery. It is bright and witty, sharp, positive, and like such a pretty girl, knows it. That dancing, laughing stream draped in foam—the whole scene animated and picturesque. Of course I know that this May mountain-snow is a holiday attire, but she will be as pretty in green velvet without the lace.

The train was now moving so slowly that I thought I could walk and keep up, and inquired for the reason. "A very heavy grade, sir." Sure enough we were climbing a, for a railroad, steepest incline. And such a country right above the valley! the roughest I ever laid eyes on. The stratas stand straight up, and the whole region is a cyclopean warehouse of picket fence. Huge rounded rocks stand upon one foot on pinnacles—that seems to be the fashion of the place. Here is a daring one more than half way over the edge of a precipice; there another, that would weigh a thousand tons, lying unconcernedly on a table-rock which slants down thirty degrees. Right on the top of this granitic chaos is a railway-station! a station in a land where nobody without wings could live, move or have his being. And the name "Homestake." Well, if that big goose-egg boulder takes a fancy to make a call, there is no stake strong enough to hold that home from eloping with the boulder.

I suppose the station-agent's business is to go along the track and warn the boulders not to try to get aboard while the train is in motion. After a journey over trestles and through tunnels we finally started down toward the volcano of Butte. The architecture of Butte—what I could see of it from the train, seems to have been modelled after the scenery around Homestake. The houses seem to have been spilled, and not swept up—though I suppose there are streets further in city. Butte does not appear to be interested in the surface of our round green earth, nor in the starry firmament. She seems to be taking a header for the molten sea at the center of the earth, and nothing but white-hot liquefied copper will ever stop her.

When I awoke on Friday morning there lay the lake of Kootenai. I was quite familiar with the scenery. We were over two hours behind time. It seems that one of the two locomotives that was pushing us up somewhere, broke a blood-vessel, and we had to back down again into the valley. Soon came that dreadful desert the "Great Plains of the Columbia." We followed the bed of a once grand and broad river. I am surprised that no topographer has, so far as I know, described this curious and highly suggestive fact. This river-bed doubtless was once the channel of the Columbia, and these desolate and forbidding plains were over clad in grand forests. That coast-range is geologically young—not so old as the race of man. As it was gradually uplifted, it squeezed the Pacific winds dry of rain. The dead forest caught on fire and burned; the springs ceased to flow, and of the great river nothing is left but its foot-print on the sands of time.

Then we started northwest, and soon came to signs of life, which increased till we entered the lovely valley of the Yakima. I should have spoken of the snow-covered mountains of the National Park, which we saw as we passed, and of the fine city of Spokane. That was a very little city fourteen years ago. Now it shows a wealth of fine buildings and a thriving population. The Yakima valley rivals the Gallatin. It is older—was partly settled before the railway went through it. I will not pause to speak of the pretty villages, but proceed to say that the Gallatin is repeated on a larger scale. The canyon cut through the range is quite as curious, though not so beautiful, as that cut by the Gallatin. I was looking for another lovely shut-in valley when we should emerge from the crooked canyon, but lo! the landscape broadened out in a valley thirty miles across, in the center of which nestles the beautiful little city of Ellensburg. Now look around and you will see how it once was. Here once lay a large lake. It is enclosed on every side by a high basaltic range. The floor of this ancient Yakima lake is level and highly fertile. Spilling over the south-east rim, the canyon was cut through the rock, and the lake was drained. There is enough rain here to raise crops, but I observe that the farmers make sure of it with their irrigating channels. Now we are in the luxuriant flora of the state of Washington. Nobody ever saw a more beautiful river than the Yakima, and we follow it in all its graceful curves and windings—every foot of the water and the margin is a picture, and the snow-draped mountains pouring down their white cascades into it. Again the locomotive barks angrily, and the train moves very slowly. Up—up for two hours or more we climb, amid scenery that can not be excelled. As we rise near the top the snow on either side, this 12th day of May, is four feet deep, and the torrents go leap-

be completed, and rain would fall upon the parts of the surface which

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union asked that the Assembly appoint the fourth Sabbath in November as Temperance day in our churches. The Assembly declined, in view of the answer given last year. The Independent Colored Synod organized since the last meeting of the Assembly, in accordance with its recommendations, sent as a delegate to convey its fraternal message to the Assembly, the Rev. W. H. A. Williams, who was accorded the privileges of the floor and received with much cordiality. The Richmond Ministerial Association petitioned the Assembly to move the office of the Executive Committee of Foreign Missions from Nashville, Tennessee, to Richmond. As Richmond already has the Committee of Publication there seems little probability of the change being made. In answer to an overture asking the Assembly to forbid ministers to marry runaway couples, the position was taken that it was impossible as well as inexpedient to lay down any inflexible rule for such cases, but that their enlightened Christian conscience and respect for the laws of the land must guide them in the matter, great caution being exercised to avoid doing anything that might weaken the influence of parents, or destroy the sanctity of the marriage vow. The Committee on Sabbath-schools and Young People's societies made the following report: Sabbath-schools, 2,050; officers and teachers, 19,038; scholars, 138,557, making an increase of 8 schools, 18 officers and teachers, and 4,241 scholars over the report of last year. The contributions were \$44,327, being a decrease of \$4,158. There are 331 Young People's societies within our bounds with a membership of 8,892 who gave last year \$9,578.

A committee consisting of the Rev. Dr. R. P. Kerr, the Rev. J. A. Vance, the Rev. Dr. P. P. Flournoy, with ruling elders T. P. Graham and W. W. Henry, was appointed to represent the Assembly at the unveiling of the monument in the Old Scot's Burial Ground at Monmouth, New Jersey.

The Assembly decided to issue a new address on the evils of dancing; card-playing, theater-going and the growth of ungodliness. To

show the feeling that is general in the South among better people on the subject of lynching we call attention to the following paper presented by the Rev. Dr. Kerr of Richmond. "The General Assembly takes occasion to express its strongest condemnation of the lawless spirit abroad in the land, manifesting itself in many ways, but notably in scenes of mob violence and the taking of human life in cases of supposed or proven crime, without due process of law, involving the awful danger of inflicting death upon an innocent person, while the real criminal goes free; tending also to cheapen human life; to unsettle the social order, and to weaken or destroy that reverence for law and constituted authority which the Scriptures require all to uphold. We, therefore, while expressing our abhorrence of the crimes which have led to these irregularities, urge all our people and ministers in all Scriptural ways, to do their utmost toward cultivating and maintaining that order, and reverence for authority which are enjoined by the Word of God."

The Rev. Dr. R. F. Campbell of North Carolina, whose pamphlet on the negro question *THE INTERIOR* noticed a few weeks ago, made the report of the Committee on Colored Evangelization. The statement made in it that crime was on the increase among the negro population elicited some discussion. The fear was expressed that in the present inflammable state of the negro mind the publication of such a statement was ill-advised. The chairman stated that as the result of his investigation of the subject, he had found that three-fourths of the crime committed in the South is committed by negroes, and the increase of crime, particularly among the younger members of the race is alarming. The report was amended so as to read, "Statistics show the prevalence of crime," and as thus amended, it was adopted. After announcing that hereafter the Book of Church Order would be changed to allow an elder to deliver the charge to people at the installation of pastors, the Assembly adjourned to meet next year in Atlanta, Georgia.

WAYSIDE MUSINGS. *Chicago Interior* SNOQUALMIE FALLS. *June 8th 1899*

MY friend Dr. Ramsay arranged an excursion for me to the Falls of Snoqualmie. I was fortunate in finding that the president of the Power Company is a son of the Mr. Baker who was one of the men who made the World's Fair a success—president of the Board of Trade, and of the Civic Federation. Mr. Baker Jr., did everything that generous hospitality could do to make my visit pleasant.

I never heard of Snoqualmie Falls till Dr. Ramsay invited me to visit them. I undertake to say that not one intelligent person in a thousand east of the Rockies ever heard of them. What we hear is rather of the petty Lanterbrunnen in the Alps. The falls are twenty-two miles distant from Seattle, to get there one has to make a detour by rail of fifty-two miles. Approaching the canyon one can locate the cataract by the cloud of mist rising above the trees. It is not easy to give an idea of the size of a river, excepting by comparing it to some other river mutually known. The Snoqualmie is from 150 to 300 feet wide and flows in a deep channel. Where it takes its bend to plunge 268 feet sheer and clear down into the canyon, I estimated the depth on the edge of the precipice to be about eight feet. The downward curve, like that of Niagara, is a calm, swift, smooth movement—which one would describe as majestic. Precisely as with the plunge of the Yellowstone into the Grand Canyon, a rock parts the current, which unites again a few feet below. I remember to have described the effect on the Yellowstone Falls as that of an emerald pin fastening a veil. It is of no use to employ eloquent generalities in describing such a scene. It is better to try to convey as clear an impression as one can by a description. The water is of a light olive green in color. The momentum of the current, before leaving the cliff carries it out in a curve. The rock above makes a deep fissure in the water as it falls, and in this fissure its green color is preserved, while on both sides it is more white and dazzling than snow. At a point about fifty feet below, the rockets begin to shoot out from the main current, a white glistening nuclei followed by fan shaped trails. Further down the rockets increase in number. At the bottom of the falls they shoot out in great numbers in every direction, some of them rising an hundred feet and striking the main falls. The bottom of the chasm is a boiling cauldron, of a turbulence and of a whiteness that is impossible to describe. It is whiter than snow, which always reflects the blue or the leaden light of the sky above. Those leaping waves and volcanoes of foam take their light from the sun alone, and are therefore as white as the sun, and of a brilliance to be seen only in the sun.

There is one other feature which is peculiar to this fall. It appears about twenty feet below the top and before the water has changed from all green to all white—bars of white and green across the side of the cataract. These bars are about two feet wide and four feet apart. The nearest comparison I can make is of silken curtains shading off from bright green at top into snow white at the fringe. The fall produces a strong wind, which drives the rockets and other spray before it. The canyon is just like that of Niagara, only narrower and very nearly twice as deep. By observing the movement of the mist one perceives that the air in the chasm is converted into a "breast-wheel." It is driven down with great force by the friction of the fall, moves down stream below, curves up to a height

air is thus a wheel 400 feet in diameter revolving, as I have said precisely as, and upon the same principle with, a breast-wheel, as distinguished from an overshot.

The impression one receives, except in the descending curve at the top of the fall, is not of power but of beauty and grace, and I may say,



SNOQUALMIE RIVER BELOW FALLS.

by association, of gentleness. One thinks as he gazes long at the scene that he is looking upon immaculate and unimaginable beauty and grace. As I said, the idea of power is wholly excluded by that of beauty. We can not put the two qualities together very readily in our minds. There is always an element of delicacy and frailty in the combination, and consequently of beauty.

ing madly down the precipitous mountain-sides. It is a forest of noble pines. Then came a marvellous display, a whirling snow-storm which tipped and muffled the pines and sparkled in the level beams of the setting sun. We were behind schedule time. That engine-driver has absolute faith in the honesty of the track. As we went around a curve the water-bottle was flung off a table in the dining-car and the rest of the dishes started to follow. Everybody held on to something. The colored waiter held with one hand while he served with the other. It was the swiftest slide I ever experienced. We were on time to the second.

I have occupied my space without discussing this subject from various points of view which I regard as of high importance. The delay of the Bear will give me time to handle it in the next issue. It will be a polemic on vacations.

W. C. G.

WAYSIDE *Chicago Interior. June 1, 1899.*

AS we passed the National Park I could see the snow clad mountains which rise west of it. I longed for an opportunity to use my camera on objects of beauty or of interest as we bowled along. One would wish to stop off at the canyon of the Gallatin, at "Hemistake" on the top of the range, and to keep stopping every half mile after one enters the valley of the Yakima, and on till one descends from the Cascade mountains to take the final run to Seattle. Sparkling water, cascades, snow and green, noble forests, black chasms, toppling rocks—a whirl of splendor all the way. Now if I had my way I would spend a month or two in cultivating close acquaintance with the mountain streams and lakes, sleeping on fragrant beds of fir-feathers, and drinking black coffee out of an exhausted fruit can. (This remark will cause Dr. H. D. Jenkins to rise from his sermon table, and walk impatiently up and down his study.) Then I would take the inside passage up the glaciated coast, and see scenery not elsewhere equaled on earth. But I wish to take the rare opportunity now to look at the Siberian volcanoes, and must leave these American charms for a future outing.

Our national life turned upon an incident, the treacherous torpedoing of the Maine. This incident would not have had an effect so tremendous and far reaching had not the nation been toppling on the edge of a precipice like that thousand-ton boulder which I described last week. A small disturbance would send that boulder upon an irresistible career, as the explosion in Havana harbor did our country. One result of the rude awakening of war is a gain in national self-appreciation and patriotic self-respect, and a disposition to make an inventory of our resources as a people, in every department. It is earnestly to be hoped that we will see in ourselves as a people some things that are neither creditable to our patriotism nor to our intelligence.

This hegira to Europe every summer of something near a quarter of a million is an exhibition of a lack of solid national character, self-respect and independence. It is not only a waste of the enormous sum of \$125,000,000 annually—it is a humiliating confession that we are an intellectually dependent people, destitute of elevating moral and esthetic resources of our own, and therefore paying a huge annual tribute to our superiors across the sea. To see that caravan of pilgrims, winding across the Atlantic every summer in search of something worth bearing, seeing and studying, makes one ashamed for his country. It is not what it professes to be—it is only a fad—the following of a flock in the track of some male or female bell-wether. Those who can find nothing worth studying, admiring and enjoying in America are incapable of finding any such thing anywhere. If they are intellectually and esthetically blind at home, there is no magic in salt-water that can give them sight. We ought to be ashamed of the fact that Englishmen and Germans know more about the higher resources of our country than we ourselves do. Of what benefit would it be for a person who could not perceive the noble art of Nature displayed in the few real landscapes which I have briefly described, of what use would it be to them to gaze upon the works of the masters in the foreign galleries? The art capacities of such are filled to the brim by a theater-poster. They may be enraptured by the artists who do Barnum's menagerie and circus on board fences.

No one who has seen the Colorado Canyon, the Yellowstone, the Yosemite, and has also seen the Alps and the Italian lakes, thinks of any comparison between the two classes other than that of contrast. In the way of glaciers that of the Rhine is to our Muir as the Geisbach falls are to Niagara. The much admired canyon of the Reuss is to the Yellowstone or the Colorado as a dry-mud fissure would be to the Reuss—to say nothing of the contrast between the dull-dark granite and gneiss of the one, and the stratified rainbows of the other. I could not fail to recall in a flash of memory the bald, bleak and barren scenery of Switzerland as I gazed at the luxuriant beauty of the nobler scenery of the Cascade range. Standing on a hilltop here in Seattle I can see the Olympic snow as I saw the Alps from Schaffhausen. The superior grandeur of the Olympics no one would question—and they are only a minor range.

The Northern Pacific has exclusive possession of the chief of the seven modern wonders of the world, in the Yellowstone Park, and a good preference on a second, the inside Northern Pacific coast. Our country has at least five of the chief great natural attractions of the

world. I have mentioned these, namely, Niagara, Yellowstone, Yosemite, Colorado, the Glacial coast. Where shall we find the other two? Not in Europe, certainly. We must go to the Himalayas for one, and if we leave out Mammoth Cave, to the Andean volcanoes for another. The secondary attractions are in similar proportions. Where on other continents are there such strange beauties as a mountain with a brilliant silken scarf drawn over her shoulders, or a holy cross in snow resting upon a mountain's breast?

I have only seen Mount Ranier, a double-crater volcano—practically extinct—from a distance. It is called the King of Mountains. Dr. Young, Jr., of Seattle, who scaled it last summer showed me a line of photographs of the scenery. Its glacier, the craters, the flora, show that it is unapproachable for beauty, as well as for grandeur, by any known mountain. I have not seen Lake Chelan and the Stekehan Canyon. This lake is a glacial gorge cutting right into the heart of the mountains with walls from 5,000 to 6,000 feet (an average of a mile) high, draped on either side with hundreds of waterfalls.

"The basin has that ineffable and indescribable sense of perfectness which impresses the beholder with the thought that here he faces one of the supreme works of nature." Lake Chelan is fifty miles long and from a half mile to a mile wide. It reaches a depth of 1,500 feet. I refer to these two as examples. It must be understood that the railways seek the gentlest acclivities and therefore the least grand of the mountain scenery. I will here give a hint of the future. This Alaskan gold craze is settling down to steady-going business. Very soon the inside northern passage, unequalled by any scene of land and water on the face of the earth, will be extended up into the heart of Alaska by the railway from Skagway—extended to the land of the Midnight Sun.

I can hear the criticism that all this that I am discussing is nature. It is not art. Permit me to ask, What is art? Primarily art is that quality of mind which perceives and appreciates beauty. It is technical skill, not art itself, which transfers perceptions of beauty from nature to canvas, or to marble, or to song. Those who go to Europe to study art are taking it at second hand. It is a plain and a prosaic truth to say, that one can find more pure beauty, in all its various phases, from delicacy to grandeur, in a two weeks study of the pages of nature here, than in two years of study of all abroad. Therefore it is that I say that when people spend \$125,000,000 abroad, who could have incomparably finer studies in their own country for a fourth of the sum, and find in such home-studies treasures of knowledge more pleasure-giving and more permanently elevating than anything that foreign lands offer to them, they display either want of knowledge, or a lack of mental and moral capacity.

I do not deny that a tour of Europe gives fine finish to a course of education. I by no means disparage the value of the historic, literary and religious associations which cluster around Ayr and Stratford, Edinburgh, Paris, Geneva and Rome; but if my observations are approximately correct not one in a thousand of gadding Americans care a penny about the associations. They have even ceased to make a pretense of it. Most of them would cut as graceful a figure in trying to pump emotions appropriate to the haunts of Shakespeare, Coleridge or Burns, as Mark Twain did when he boo-hoed over the grave of Adam. While I do not disparage travel abroad as a means of culture, I do insist that a better culture can be obtained by travel and study in our own country. I do insist that there is more mental expansion and moral elevation in any one of these scenes than there is in any canvas in Paris or elsewhere. Let me make a suggestion. A class of say three hundred excursionists—fathers, mothers, young people, students from boys and girls schools, could be made up and provided with a corps of teachers in botany, geology, seismology, zoology, physical geography, stellar geography, etc. Two trains of tourists cars would carry them. They could have their own commissariat on the trains. They could be provided with tents for use in the National Park. They could resume their trains and take a ship waiting for them here in Seattle and visit the Glacial coast. They could return home by way of the Great Northern or the Canadian, if they chose, or go southward and take in the cities and scenery on one of those routes. If these three hundred should take even a limited tour of Europe it would cost them a total of \$120,000. I believe that by such a combination they could make the western American tour for one-third of that sum.

There should be a strong pressure brought to bear upon Congress next winter to extend the National Park one hundred miles further south. The hunters wait for the large game to descend to the "Black Hole" country as winter comes on, and slaughter them. In this way the Park buffalo were exterminated. But there is an additional reason of great importance. In that region the waters for the irrigation of millions of acres are gathered. If it should be occupied, and denuded of forests, then we shall have the usefulness of those irrigating rivers destroyed. They will be like the Ohio, which is a destructive flood in the rainy season, and dried away to next to nothing in the crop-growing season. Unless Congress protect these mountain reservoirs for the fertilization of the plains, those plains will forever remain arid and sterile.

It is said to be noticeable that even with the present limited extension of irrigation the amount of rainfall in the semi-arid lands is increasing. Certain it is that the increase of the humidity of the air, by evaporation from the surface, increases rainfall. If all the arid land were irrigated the circle of evaporation and precipitation would

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ONE'S attention is forcibly seized upon by the undergrowth in the forests of the northern Pacific slope, into which he is lured by trout and the natural scenery. One who is accustomed to the willows and alders and jack-pine which line a Wisconsin or a Michigan stream, with many an open glade or meadow between, makes here his usual confident dash at a thicket, but finds himself detained. I

to civilize these trout, are not allowed to take collections in the churches, unless they be ministers.

There is a noticeable absence of song-birds here, probably because of the density of the original forests, and because of the scarcity of trees which bear edible seed. I have not heard a chirrup nor a song except from caged canaries. They are said to be plentiful on the

eastern side of the ranges. I have thought also that there was too much rain here to suit the birds, but it is insisted that the precipitation is but little in excess of what it is on Lake Michigan. I have scarcely had a glimpse of the sun in ten days, though I have watched for opportunities with my camera. Puget Sound is said to be surrounded with snowy mountains in May, a fact which must be taken upon faith, if one stays in one locality. I hear of a Chicago man who took a Seattle friend down to the shore of Michigan to show him the Alpine peaks at Evanston, Hyde Park, and across the lake, but told him he could not see them till the weather cleared up! The annual rainfall here is shown by the tables to be an average of only about forty inches. It is not much short of that in Illinois. But when it rains with us, it rains. To find out if it be raining here, one holds his bare hand out from under his umbrella. There was an exception the day when the Rev. Drs. Hutchison and Major took me out about a dozen miles to catch trout in a fine large lake. All I caught was a ducking. They assure me, however, that this month of May, 1899, is exceptional. The very, very old people here are Indians. The oldest Indian says there has been no such cloudy May in the last twelve hundred moons. I was wondering whether that old Indian made his living

by telling that story to strangers. He appeared to be well fed and fat. But there is the Weather Bureau with its exact records. Dr. Ramsay stands by the Italian skies of Seattle, and proves it by the incontestible history in the meteorological records. Indeed that is what the Weather Bureau in Seattle is for. There is not enough weather out of doors to meet the demand, so they keep a supply of it in cold storage.



MT. RAINIER.

did not attempt to classify the score or two of specimens which united their persuasions, but in regard to their general characteristics there is no room for difference of opinion, though there is variety in the way of expressing it. Slender and tough as belt-lacing and spikey as cactus, they first throw one down and then jag him! There is a variety which I have heard variously spoken of as "devil's club" and "devil's cabbage" I looked curiously at a specimen, but did not become intimate with it. It is said to be a vegetable scorpion. I send a picture of it, so that the reader may be warned.

One thinks of cedars as fence-posts or paving blocks. I never saw a large tree of this species before. Here they grow from four to six feet in diameter, and the firs easily reach the height of from 200 to 250 feet. The largest of these trees are not now to be found near to the railways—having been sent to the saw-mills. But I found a good specimen not far from the city. It is forty-four feet in circumference, measured ten feet above the roots. I desired to obtain a good photograph of it, but as usual had no sunlight. However, I stood Dr. Jackson near it and d'd the best I could under a cloudy sky. I think likely it will make a pretty good engraving, after all. The bark is most massive and deeply creased. They are therefore not so easily killed by forest fires as our northern pines.

The woods are as white with dogwood, now, as in Virginia. A man who had developed horny hoofs in Wisconsin would be regarded as an infantile pink-toe here. They know him by his look of astonishment at the size of the firs, and of the fish-lies. A native said he had crossed a river by riding through a hollow tree that had fallen athwart the stream. When asked if it had conveniently broken off on the far side he said no, that he rode out through a knot-hole. This was not told for a big story, it was told for a big fact. There is a stream up in the mountains from which a trout has never been landed. They bite like the—well, you know the favorite comparison of a Rocky Mountaineer—but they smash every kind of tackle that can be brought against them. Rods, reels, lines, snells and religion go to flinders. Fish-consecrated persons who desire to be sent as missionaries



COPPER LAKE.

The city of Seattle is built on a ridge which rises from the Sound to a height of near 500 feet and descends to Lake Washington, a body of deep water twenty-eight miles long and from one to three miles broad. There are about 3,000 acres of salt marsh, flooded by the tide, which can be filled at small comparative cost and occupied for business purposes. Lake Washington offers the finest residence dis-



DEVIL'S CLUB.

One of the peculiarities of Mount Ranier is the "Ranier Lilies" which grow in great profusion below the snow line. There is another plant which they name "Devil's Club" or cabbage, a harmless and attractive appearing plant which is an exaggeration of the nettle—familiar to all country boys. It is a poisonous plant porcupine, its spires remaining in the skin and producing sores. It is well enough to print a picture of it as a warning to those who, unacquainted with it, may happen where it grows.

tract in the country. It is reached by cable, and is plied by small steamers. A ship canal utilizing another deep lake—Lake Union—which nearly unites the fresh water harbor with the salt, will soon be built, and the lake will be the resting place for ships of the navy. It would be difficult to imagine a more inviting place for summer residences than the wooded slopes and islands of Lake Washington.

I regret that the uncertainty about the sailing of the Bear—which has already had three set days for leaving, extending over a waiting period of two weeks—has kept me too close here. I wished to visit Tacoma, the rival city of Seattle. A great city, ranking with our largest, will be built on this Sound, and the site lies between these two cities. The latter city had the good fortune to be the first to report the Alaskan mines, and the result has been that the miners rushed to Seattle, and thus it won the distinction, in the public mind, of being the shipping point for the North.

The Salvation Army is here. I have a soft spot in my heart for the Salvationists. They preach a crude but a genuine gospel. I always follow them, and listen to their music and exhortations with sympathy; one often hears gospel truth preached by them with tenderness, cogency, and even with true eloquence. It is impossible that such preaching should not do vast good. There is coarse and barren talk mixed up with it, sometimes; but as a rule it is true and winsome gospel preaching; and it has the advantage of genuine feeling and conviction back of it. I think it is a kind of preaching that is good for anybody. Anyway I would rather listen to it than to some of the "first class" preaching of the day. I remarked to a friend that the best preaching is heard in the "country churches." With much earnestness he said that it was true: "The very best preaching is in the country churches." And yet, while this is true, it is from the country pulpits that the best of the city preachers are drafted. A professor once told his students when they were called on to preach in the country to take their best sermons with them; if in the city to put on their best coats.

My friend, Dr. Young, the good physician, showed me his relics and curios. Some of them one will look upon with mysterious interest—as having unknown tragedies back of them. One was a fusee—a "smooth-bore rifle" we used to call them, which he found on the top of a mountain. It was made 1831—a flint-lock. It was loaded, the fusee was sprung, but the upper jaw of the hammer and the flint were gone. It lay in a natural citadel, and the weather-worn stock showed that it had been exposed for thirty or forty years. Its owner had tried to fire it before he dropped it. What tragedy lay back of that old gun?

A still more tragical relic is a chain made of hemlock-root bark which hung down a precipice 150 feet, where it was broken. The bottom of the chasm was far below the reach of the fragment of the chain. The Doctor thinks it was made by one of the early gold prospectors, who, with the breaking of the chain, lost his life. It was made by twisting and wrapping pieces two to three feet long and joining them with loops. The making of the chain involved a great deal of patient labor and it was skillfully done. He has also a sword-blade, of fine temper, ploughed up in Minnesota; a dollar piece of Continental money paid to his grandfather for service in the Revolution; and a number of such heirlooms. Mrs. [Name] has some very old china-ware, which she prizes highly. [Name] has little mementoes of sad or of tender events in our

own lives, which mean much to us as husbands, wives, children or parents, but which mean nothing to others. To me they are evidence of an instinctive knowledge of immortality. Why would we cling to such mementoes but because we instinctively refuse to believe that anything human can perish—why but because they are reminders of the absent and inaccessible, but living?

In stepping out of the elevator, which was a little too high for the door, I struck my head pretty severely, on the lintel above. A pretty miss of ten perhaps, was greatly concerned for me. She followed me out saying she was so sorry for me. She told me to take a silver dollar and bind it on the hurt, and that would prevent it from swelling.

"But where shall I get the dollar?"

"Oh, I have one—I will run and get it for you."

I said, "Wait a minute," while I searched my pockets, finding one.

"Now," I said, "I think I know an improvement on this dollar cure."

"Oh, if you do I wish you would tell me."

"Why, it would be to tie the dollar on the place where you are going to get bumped, before you get bumped, to keep off the bump."

"Oh, yes, if one only knew," and she laughed like bird-song. "Tie the dollar on before one gets bumped—oh my!" and she laughed again. "But it must pain you dreadfully, and I am so sorry for you."

"It would pain you dreadfully to get such a knock, but old people are not so sensitive"—and I thanked the pretty and innocent little



MAMMOTH FIR.

thing for her sympathy and kindness. It was prophetic. How did I know it was, and how promising in days to come of a mature and womanly character.

the bloated form
and fine rooms and atten



SUNSET, DUTCH HARBOR.

Chicago Interior July 20, 1899. Wayside Musings.

ON Friday, May 26, we finally got away from Seattle, though I did not feel sure of the voyage till we were securely out of sight of land. There was no knowing whether some department clerk in Washington might not accidentally be stricken with an idea, and wish to hold the ship till he could have time to turn it over in his mind. It is admitted by all who know the conditions that the Bear should have been pawing her way northwestward by May 1. The season is short enough at longest for the season's work. It was refreshing to find one man who knew the value of time in the arctic empire. When Lieutenant Jarvis, the heroic leader of the rescue of the whalers, was notified that the command of this expedition was assigned to him, he took the cars and made the trip across the continent in four days. Instead of taking time for personal convenience and preparations he immediately put to sea, and has pushed everything right along. There is business in that man.

Arriving at Port Townsend in the afternoon, some time was required in aligning the compasses, which is done by sailing the ship experimentally until all the compasses are correctly adjusted. A squall from the west came up and the ship waited till it should abate somewhat. On Saturday afternoon we were passing out beyond the cape, and I went below for a nap. On awakening everything was still, and on going up on deck, what was my astonishment to see that we were back at Port Townsend! The word passed that we were ordered back to Seattle, and I began to get my effects ready to go ashore there, and give it up. We had been hailed by some ship with a message. It was soon attended to and again we started. This time I stood on deck to see whether we would again be brought down by a wing-shot from Washington. But we escaped this time, a fact which would, if they knew it, bring great rejoicing to the government creditors who loaned the deer which were used in the rescue of the whalers a year ago.

Port Townsend is the saddest example of a city-failure I have seen. It is situated on a fine bay, which forms an ample and well protected harbor, and is on the shore also of the ocean, the peninsula on which the city is built extending from the bay to the sea. A large brick building five stories high which occupies full half a square, and fronts on three streets, is under roof, the partitions studded, the floors partly laid—and there it has stood for years, unfinished and abandoned. Another very fine stone block appears to be untenanted. The street car tracks have been taken up. We went to the parsonage and found the grass growing through the steps, and some lonely flowers blooming along the walks. Still, there is a good church building and parsonage, fully paid for, and a membership of about 150. The city was projected upon the expectation that it would become the great western entrepot. A very handsome custom-house and post-office building, large enough for a city of a quarter of a million was erected. The mistake was in supposing that it would be reached by the transcontinental railways, which are shut off from it by the great and practically unexplored Olympic range and by the Sound. The railroads went to Tacoma and Seattle, and between those two cities the contest began for the occidental crown—which, from present appearances, will be won by Seattle. Port Townsend has no railway connections.

As we passed out of Puget Sound May 27, we noticed that a snow-storm was prevailing in the mountains. There came those long Pacific swells, possible to this vast ocean alone. There was a stiff breeze, of which advantage was taken to reinforce the steam-power with the sails, and the slow old cutter bowled along ten knots per hour, which is her fastest. It was some consolation to know that some of the officers and crew were sea-sick. It took away the reproach of being a web-footed tenderfoot.

I imagined that soup and a squall would not pull in harness together. I obtained that impression on the Atlantic when one got the soup in his lap and put his spoon to his ear; but I watched Dr.

Jackson and Captain Jarvis, and took notes. Manifestly great progress has been made in this important department of human activity in the past eighteen years. Jackson was nicely balancing his tureen in his hand. When the ship had made her dive and was balancing for an instant, then Jackson made his. At each dive of the Bear I noticed a marked subsidence of the soup in Jackson's tureen, until, at last, dry land appeared in the whole concavity of crockery. I am not going to theorize whether this concurrent action of ship and soup was coincidence, or cause and effect; nor, if the latter, which was which; but the result was satisfactory to all concerned.

This revenue cutter "Bear" is the most famous ship now in the service, excepting the Oregon—though for very different reasons. She was built in Greenock, Scotland, in 1881, for private parties in the Labrador sealing fishery, and bought by the United States for use in the rescue of the Greeley arctic explorers, which she accomplished. Originally built with a view to conflict with the ice, she has been further strongly protected with iron and oak. After rescuing Greeley she was sent to the Pacific to protect the seals and rescue whalers, and do general police duty. Her second heroic act of rescue was last year, when the present Captain Jarvis led the rescuing party across the ice, of which more anon.

Now a word about the reindeer. The American whalers had killed off the sea amphibians upon which the Alaskan natives subsisted, and in 1890 Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who was among them on his missionary and educational duties found that they were starving. It was proposed to ask the government to feed them, but Jackson was opposed to that—had seen enough of the pauperizing of the Indians in the Dakotas and further west. He proposed the importation of reindeer, and then began the constant opposition and obstruction against which he has had to make slow but sure headway. The scientific men of the departments in Washington brought forth "facts" to show that the plan was impracticable. 1. The Russian Finns would not, for superstitious reasons, sell them. 2. The deer were so tender that they would not bear transportation. 3. The American natives and their dogs would kill them off. 4. The whole scheme was that of a visionary missionary. Jackson raised the sum of \$2 000 in the spring of 1891, and the Treasury department gave him leave to go with the Bear on her cruise. He bought sixteen head and landed seven at Dutch Harbor on the island of Unalaska, and turned them loose. The Alluts, Thlinkuts and Esquimo prize the deer so highly that they will almost starve before they will kill one for food.

Sea-sickness is not favorable to literary work. One's head very soon goes off. So I went up on deck for fresh air. Such a splendid scene! There was the sun shining clear, and such a blue as no colorist ever could imagine. It was as pure as the clearest blue sky but much deeper in color. The reflection of the sun was not a glaring shimmer, but millions of points of brilliant white were flashing upon the lustrous and majestic robe which enfolded the gentle heaving bosom of the sea. Both the whiteness of the sun and the azure of the sky were intensified in that noblest of fabrics. Verily the Draper of the Heavens hath resources for clothing and adorning those whom he loves, in colors and in grace worthy of the Court of Almighty God.

At Seattle Mrs. Young, the happy wife of a worthy husband, and the happy mother of sons who are an honor to the name, noticing that I was somewhat faint, advised her husband, the Doctor, to suggest to me that I had not sufficient vitality to endure so rough a trip. That first night of buffeting and tossing, and of unendurable noises, I said the lady was right. I never could survive two months of such horrors—and was disposed to complain of providence for inflicting a fine of \$500 and two or more months of such imprisonment upon a man for being so foolish; but glorious as this day is, smoothly as the ship glides over the peaceful and cerulean sea, that pounding, sick, noisy, and horribly discordant night was needed to bring out to the full, by contrast, the glory of such a day.

Those noises are worthy of study to one who wishes to describe the horrible. The propeller is two bladed, and it is not far from my berth. These United States vessels all have the Captain's quarters at the stern, close over the wheel. Those blades when lifted out by the pitching of the ship struck the water with a singularly energetic swish and smash—a loud and tearing sound. Then there was a gurgling and strangling and coughing of water in pipes. Then there was a truly infernal tambourine somewhere, that responded to each blow with a crash followed by a long trill, just like a tambourine which one could imagine that the devil invented, not for the enjoyment of the music but for the torture it would inflict on every one else. I made

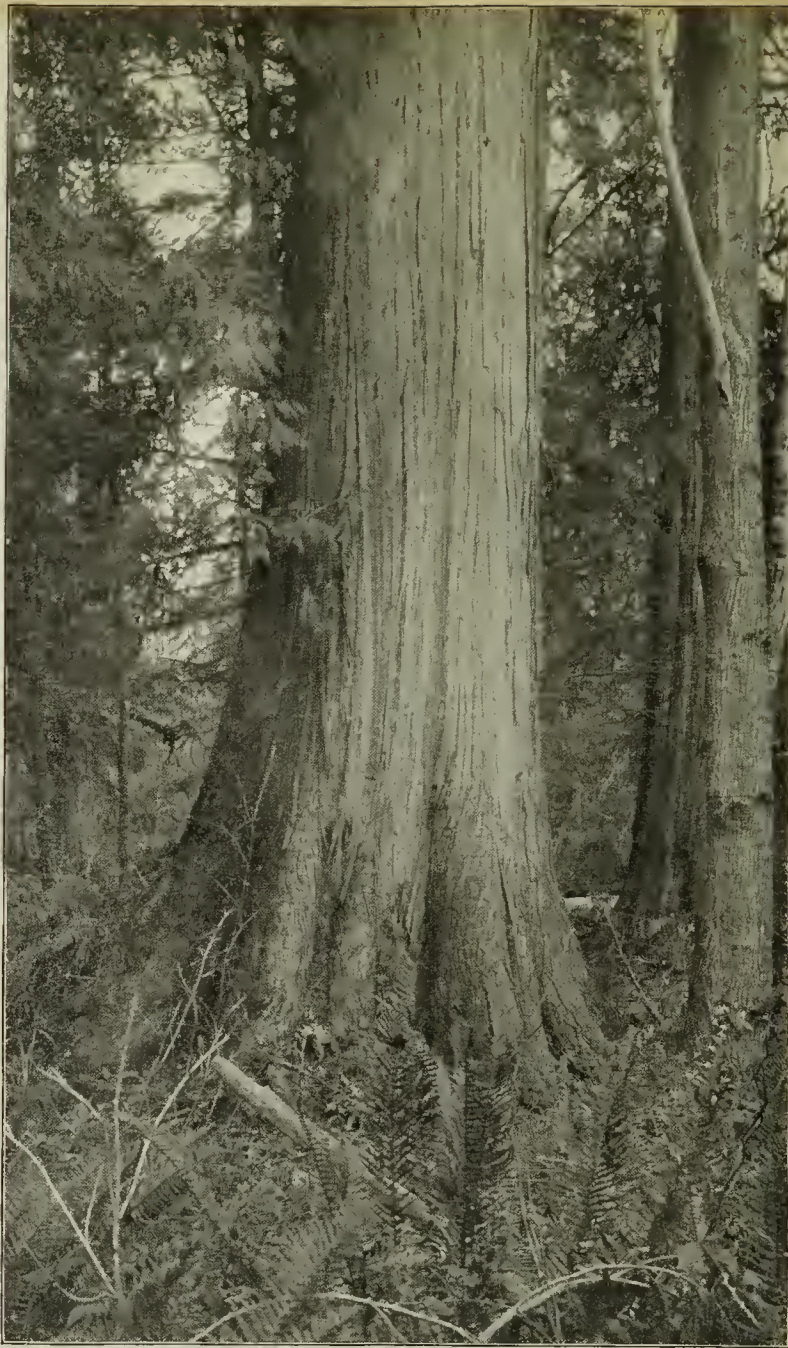
search for that tambourine next day and found it. It was a sheet of zinc fastened upon a wooden frame four feet square, and which the "boy" had put out of the way by setting it behind the steam-heating pipes. I also drove the plug in the wash-basin and stopped that gurgling and choking. The wheel is now keeping below the surface where it belongs, and is attending to its business in a respectable manner.

That horribly noisy, sea-sick, tempestuous and despairing night, I was led, as a last resort, to put some Christian Science into practice, against the whole situation. I had fallen into an uneasy sleep and dreamed that I was trying to ride a sorrel horse. That horse would go like the mischief a little way, then stop suddenly and buck. At last he threw me, and when I struck the ground found myself jammed against the berth-rail: There! The glorious truths of Mrs. Eddy flashed upon me like a red-fire-raining sky-rocket. There wasn't any sorrel horse. The sorrel horse didn't buck. The whole thing was a sea-sick phantasm, or would have been if I had been sea sick—which I wasn't—'twas all a delusion, a sort of diabolical mirage, a phosphorescent deglutition of the IT by a tenuous and sublimated vacuity. I grabbed the berth-rail on one side, and the hat-peg on the other, and rose to the occasion. "Avaunt!" I cried, "thou odious bedevilment, thou exsufflated banshee, thou shrieking pandemonium, get out! S'cat! Take thy beak from out my heart and take thy form from off my door!"

It must have been my fault, every truly scientific Scientist will say that it was, but the exorcism did not work worth a cent. "Swish-whack!" went the propeller with a force that made the ship resound. "Whang-ze-ze-ze-e-e-e," went that cross between a gong and a tambourine, "Uggle-uggle-ach-wheel!" went the water-pipe. Each of all three was putting in its best licks in the devil's oratorio, and paid not the least attention to my Christian Science.

I am sorry to learn, as we approach Unalaska, that the mail will not go east till June 20, so that you will not get my letters before the fifth or sixth of July.

W. C. G.



CEDAR FIVE FEET IN DIAMETER.

We note that certain parties in Alaska have taken advantage of Dr. Jackson's absence upon the high seas to attack him and his work with bitterest malevolence and falsehood. They parade figures which will catch the eye, concealing facts which would show the utter absurdity of their charges. They have secured the publication of this libelous report throughout the length and breadth of the republic by securing its distribution as press news. We have long known the character of the men who have opposed Dr. Jackson, and we know how some of them have disgraced their official positions. But it need only be said that thirty odd years spent on the frontier have abundantly qualified him for taking care of himself. Upon his return from the present expedition, whither he has been sent by the government which knows and trusts him, he will give particular attention to his enemies should he deem the game worth the candle. Meanwhile we caution all our readers how they accept these libels, sent out through press agencies for purposes best known at home; and all that we need say for Dr. Jackson personally is that he has by a long life of purity, courage and generosity made a thousand enemies among the vicious, and ten thousand times ten thousand friends among those who can appreciate honor, courage and self-sacrifice.

The Interior June 22. 1899
Alaska Missions, Schools and Reindeer.

FEW people realized when Dr. Sheldon Jackson turned his attention to Alaska how soon that country was to absorb our thoughts and become the center of our great expectations. In our most distant possessions, as nearer home, the missionary has ever been the explorer for the pioneer. Long before the discovery of gold upon the Yukon our devoted Christian evangelists had ascended its rivers, crossed its mountain ranges and prepared the way for the profitable occupation of the territory.

Ten denominations, nine of them being Protestant, have already their stations staked out and fairly equipped for aggressive Christian work. The Northern Assembly of the Presbyterian church has in Alaska eight churches with about 1,000 members, from which the federal government has selected the superintendent of education and the governor of the territory. Six of these eight churches are native and two are white, the white churches being the smaller of the ten. Our schools are scattered

along the coast from the southern boundary of the territory, Dixon Entrance, to the farthest inhabited point to the north, Point Barrow; and wherever we plant a mission we establish a school. The school system of Alaska is under the control of the federal government as it is in other Indian territories; but most of the schools hitherto aided have been established by the churches, which had more faith in the natives than had the state. In the past fourteen years the general government has spent \$417,944 upon Alaskan schools, of which sum \$163,749 went direct to the payment of teachers, and \$26,536 to the erection of school buildings. Toward the equipment of its schools with proper apparatus for technical instruction, largely manual training, a further sum of \$36,901 has been contributed. The contract schools have altogether received during that time \$135,404, but all payments to these religious schools ceased five years ago. The religious schools nevertheless have done most for the natives, since in these only are the young provided with a home as well as instruction.

The Interior Wayside Musings. July 27, 1899

THE wind was dead ahead, all the way for five or six days, and the Bear not built for speed pounded her way along against it, humping into the swells, making only five knots per hour part of the time. But on the third there was sunlight, and I was up early to see whether I could recognize the sun, whether it had grown old and wrinkled since I last saw it east of the Rockies. There were whales here and there spouting, among them two fin-backs, which were going with great energy, their black spikes rising three or four feet above the water. I had taken the gulls under my care and counted them over and over for fear I should lose some of them. There were twenty-seven in all who called faithfully for breakfast, lunch and dinner. I had been reading up what I could find about soaring birds, and now had an opportunity to observe closely, for these great brown gulls with long, narrow, saher-like wings became very tame, and would pass me at a distance of only fifteen or twenty feet. There was one large fellow with a slight fray in his right wing by which I could distinguish him. The wind blew pretty strongly but he would move against it for half an hour, circling around and keeping pace with the ship without making a stroke with his wings. He disproved every theory I had read. The nearest I could come to a theory was by noticing that when he turned away from the wind he lay upon one side, one wing nearly perpendicular below and the other on a line with it above, and both flat against the wind. He would be driven leeward with the full speed of the wind, then turn upon level keel and shoot on a down incline faster than the wind. When he faced it again, his wings, thin and sharp, cut it like blades, and he would hold his course as long as he made progress against it. I noticed him very close to me when his momentum was nearly exhausted. There was a quiver or tremor of his wings, then he would throw himself flatly against the wind again and fall off. Now, while this explains acquisition and economy of energy, and shows that he could sustain himself with the minimum of muscular exertion, it does not solve the problem, which appears to me to be inexplicable.

On the third the sun set at 8:28 and the afterglow continued for something over two hours. The sea became very smooth, the sun found room among the clouds. There was a fine sunset, and the sea was highly phosphorescent—that pale, luminous, ghostly glow which Coleridge so weirdly described in his *Ancient Mariner*.

On the evening of the fourth there was a line of clear sky along the western horizon, from which the sun illuminated the under side of the clouds, which gave us another exhibition of the wonders of color in the sea. It was of an indescribably lustrous purple, with more of red than of blue in the color. At a certain angle of the waves this purple changed instantly to a brilliant green. Near the ship, covering from 50 to 100 feet wide and many times as long, over this billowy robe was thrown a lace-work, more than snowy in whiteness of foam—not in masses, but thin and fleecy as lace, one might compare it to lace over silk, if the finest colors and surfaces possible to human skill could bear any comparison to this, but to use such fine fabrics for illustration is only to cheapen the scene described.

On the morning of the fifth I was awakened at five o'clock to see the Alaskan volcanoes. Shishalden rose 9,000 feet apparently right out of the sea, his snowy robe trailing in the waves—really he is considerably inland. The mountain is a sharp and perfectly symmetrical cone, with a black cap and a white plume. East of it were twin cones close together and sharp as snow crystals. West were another pair, and these shining in the sun seemed to be pyramids with flat sides. One of them had a tall pillar at its top, like a white monument, both were sharp topped, and as symmetrical as crystals. All the long forenoon, from five o'clock till one, we were passing these objects in which beauty surpassed grandeur. The last specially striking beauty that we saw was an "ice castle" at the summit of one of the mountains, the perpendicular sides of which were, we judged, not less than 500 feet—possibly more than twice that. It was suggested that the sides were of icicles from the melting snow on its table-like top. Nearer view also brought out the vast snow fields on the lower levels of the mountains. All admitted that they had never seen any object so strangely beautiful as that ice castle,

or vast altar, or whatever the fancy chose to associate with it. The precipitous form of the sea cliffs attract attention. One of these displayed a long mountain with its end cut off sharply and perpendicularly, leaving a cliff not less than 2,000 feet high. There is no tatus, no beach under them. The explanation of all this came to us as we approached the straits through which we were to pass to the north of the Aleutian chain of islands. We had been floating in a peaceful sea, which was dimpling and wrinkling in the bright sunlight, when, as we approached the pass, the heavy ship rolled till she dipped her boats. This long chain of islands, as you know, reaches nearly across the Pacific. There is a long westward trend of the continent, ending in the Alaskan peninsula, from the point of which the sea has cut these islands. Thus when the tide rises, it piles up along the peninsular coast, rushes westward and attempting to break through into Bering sea there is tremendous uproar and turmoil even in calmest weather. It is this that has undercut the mountains, and left the cliffs, breaking off like bergs from a glacier, a sheer perpendicular. We came quite near to a second volcano—I forgot to inquire its name, which is not of much importance when we remember that there are sixty-five volcanoes in Alaska and its islands. The black patch on the summit from which smoke was issuing was not so large as the black hood of Shishalden, nor is it so sharp and striking in form.

I have been describing only the terminal range of the unequalled scenery of the East Alaskan coast—of which I have only yet seen this much. Now there is nothing comparable to the scenes I have been describing, in Europe. Mont Blanc is a huge round ball of snow. It is higher than Shishalden, but it does not appear to be half as high, for the reason that it rises from an elevated table land, while of this mountain is seen its whole height from sea-level. Another



BARABBA, THE ALUTS' HOME.

element of apparent great height is the clearly-cut outline rising at a sharp angle to a sharp point. These volcanoes built from the top are at an angle more acute than one could make of a pile of earth or sand, for the reason that they are eternally frozen. The detritus thrown out by the crater is locked securely and forever where it falls. So the whole effect is peculiar and unique.

"Now we'll catch it!" some one sang out, and then the ship was balancing on the top of a huge swell, parallel with its crest, while to the right was a yawning chasm. And we did. I was sitting on a cannon and holding fast to the guard-rail. The sky-lights of the officers cabin had been lifted. There was a great crash down there, followed by shouts of laughter. The gentlemen in the room had no notice of what was coming as we on deck had, and I suppose they were all mixed up with chairs and other movables, and the compound piled up on the port side of the cabin.

Passing the maelstrom-strait we came into smoother water. To the left lay "English Bay" a small cove, so named because Captain Cook wintered there in 1774. If he had gone around the headland he would have found a harbor than which none could be better protected both from winds and waves. First we passed up a bay protected by the sheer mountains on all sides but the north; some two miles further in a dyke of sand runs nearly across the bay, long, narrow and straight, a work of natural engineering. This closes out the sea-waves effectually. A mountain spur then divides the bay into two close harbors, Unalaska and Dutch Harbor. The former connects by a deep channel into a third harbor, and this is connected with the sea two or three miles west of the main entrance. What a natural Gibraltar is here!

It has been said that sub-arctic flowers have no perfume. But the hills around Dutch Harbor are as fragrant of blooms as an apple

orchard. The violets have their peculiarly delicate perfume in measure than those further south. The day following our arrival was one of sunshine in its perfection. The low mountains all around us were flecked with snow. The air was cool but inspiring, and of perfect clearness. The soil is as deep as the best in Dakota—three feet of rich black loam. This is covered with a blanket of mosses and grasses, compact as the fur on a reindeer's back. Lie down upon it and you sink into the softest of beds. There were about a dozen quite fat porkers wallowing in a slough. I noticed one which was more fastidious in his taste, rooting out for himself a cool moist bed, and stretching himself in it with a comfortable sigh. This, mind you, on one of the "barren, bleak, inhospitable Aleutian Islands" on June 6. "Of course these islands will be populated," said Dr. Jackson—and of course they will be. And he is the path-finder for a happy people, made their existence inevitable when he turned loose here his first cargo of reindeer. There is too much fury for trade and for gold for attention to the resources in subsistence, just now, but they are here. Just beyond the sand-dyke, yonder, you can go and pull out a cutter-load of cod-fish and halibut, weighing up to twenty pounds, the meat white, tender and about equal to the Lake Superior white-fish. The bottom appears to be paved with sole-fish. This soil would, I should think, yield potatoes and all the root crops, and small fruits, bunch beans, peas, and other quick producers. I notice some gardening already among the na-

the past dozen years, but I never saw the air as clear as it is now." Others who had come that way before had never seen the snowy volcanoes at all. "Too much rain, not enough sunlight," is the answer to my agricultural enthusiasm. I recalled those Sahara-like great plains of the Columbia, too arid even for sage-brush, but fertile under irrigation, and thought that if we could discover some way of averaging the two, we should make homes for another fifty millions. The vast evaporating surface of the Pacific, especially of the north-tropic, loads the air with water, which is carried northward on its upper currents and precipitated here and further north. The north pole is the tent-pole of the earth. The rain and snow poured upon the white canvas of the arctic are sufficient to fill that great sea-river upon which icebergs are floated down the Atlantic coast. They have carried enough of rocks and detritus from the arctic shores to fill the sea and create the wide shallows off Newfoundland, and will in time pile the banks as high as bergs can float.

I asked an Aluit what was the word in his language for his child, a little girl, "Gedawter." I made him say it over, putting my ear near his lips to catch the exact articulation. I asked if he had not taken that from the Russian or the English. No, it was Aryan. Those people once milked cows and then, perhaps, reindeer—if there are other such words and this one only an accidental coincidence. There is no doubt whatever of their ethnical type. They are Mongol-Tartars. If the gospel had been given to them before a mixture



GREEK CHURCH, UNALASKA, THE ALUIT'S CHURCH.

tives. Then the reindeer for milk, meat, and the best of clothing for such a climate—of course these islands will be populated.

I was looking about for a stake-claim and openly proclaiming my purpose to settle on this mossy, sunny and noble chain of sub-arctic islands, and "grow up with the country." They laughed at that and asked me to wait a bit—not to jump at conclusions. The next day, the wind coming from the same quarter and bringing oceans of sunshine on its cerulean back, there came a cold, penetrating drizzle. Over my vest I drew a "sweater," over that my coat, then an overcoat, and over all a blue mackintosh, buttoning to my ankles, also shaker socks, winter shoes of double soles and double uppers, a pair of fleece-lined mittens and a plush cap. The whole outfit was not too much for this land of light and of perfume! Then I began to suspect why they laughed. When one wants the facts let him ask an unsophisticated boy or girl. "How much such weather as yesterday do you have here?" The youth looked down reflectively and answered, "Well, I think three or four days in a month—that is, in summer." "Well, if I should ask you what kind of a day this is, what would you say?" Glancing around at the sky he said, "Oh, I'd call it fairish—as good as the most that we get."

As we steamed along in the sunlight, and especially when looking at the superb Aleutian panorama, Captain Jarvis frequently remarked, "This is rare. I have been along this coast many times in

of priest-craft and Russian barbarism they would now be fit citizens of the United States. The cruelty of the Russians was quite equal to that of the Spaniards. It was a favorite sport with them to set a line of Aluits close together for the trial of their rifles—to see how many of them one bullet would shoot through—how many they could kill at one shot. As for the women they would take them on their ships, and when through with them, pitch them overboard. And yet the Aluits here are the most priest-ridden churchmen. The fine and exquisitely built Greek church here pays a surplus of \$4,000 a year to the patriarch in Moscow. There is a Methodist mission here, the "Mary Lee Home." They have only about an average of eighteen to twenty children in their schools. I suppose they do some good. The Greek priest speaks no English but he was very accommodating, allowing me to take a picture of the interior of the church. The Aluits revere the name of George Washington—are taught that he was a high dignitary in the Greek church. He was a soldier-priest who whipped the hated English. They are taught to believe in the Devil, and that he comes here twice a year in the form of a Presbyterian who calls himself, when in human form, Sheldon Jackson. He comes here to pick up all the souls not enfolded in the church and carry them away with him to hell. Poor Jackson! No man in this century has endured more hardship for Christ than he, and no American minister will leave so enduring a fame as he.

W. C. G.

House last session, but vetoed by the Senate.

I knew that the warm ocean-current which streams up along the Asian coast and meets the trade winds which come from the polar ice, must make that part of the Pacific steam like a boiling pot. The sailors who had been there said the fog is eternal. As between the Kamchatkan coast and the Alaskan, between which I had to choose, the interest was largely with the latter. I could not have both. The mail boat reaches Dutch Harbor once a month, and I decided to wait and take passage on her. She would poke her nose into every nook of the coast from Unalaska to Juneau. Having the best part of a month for the run she would take her time. Then I could have the White Pass into the gold diggings, hundreds of glaciers, including the Muir, and the famous inside passage home.

So I deserted Jackson. He said he felt like an orphan. At Juneau I heard of the attacks made upon him by the gang against whose evil purposes he has stood all these years like a rock. He can well afford the hatred of such men. Every new attack that they make upon him is a further evidence of his courage and fidelity. Their rage only makes his usefulness to the country conspicuous, as the surf marks the granite. *The Interior August 3*

Now permit me to recur to Dutch Harbor and its surroundings. These little experiences do not amount to anything in themselves. They are not worth relating except that they give impressions of the country.

One gets but little variety in journeying along a line of latitude. For contrasts he must go to the arctics or to the tropics. For brilliance and grandeur one must go north. This is not denying the

attractions of the sultry lands south of us; but if one desires to enjoy his life let him take the cool bracing ozonic air of the north. A goodly part of the time in June and July I dressed more warmly than I do in Chicago in January. Heavy underclothing, coat, overcoat, and on top of these a wind-and-rain-proof mackintosh. When I left the Aleutian islands they were white and purple with bloom and fragrant as an orchard. I gathered and photographed a bunch of the flowers which whiten the islands. There is a great variety in reds and purples, but as those colors take black in the camera I did not try to reproduce them. Such water can be found to drink nowhere else. It does not have the harsh coldness of ice-water, but it is ice-cold. One who is not very thirsty will drink it for the deliciousness of it. I think its peculiarly invigorating qualities are absorbed as it lies months and even years on the snowy summits, drinking in sunshine. It comes leaping and singing down from the snow everywhere, and is as full of vigor as it is of beauty. I never tasted such water before.

That great green mountain which reaches out from Dutch Harbor three miles to the sea ought to be named Reindeer mountain, for there is where they are. While looking at them, a white satin ribbon was visible across the western bay, dropping from the side of that extinct volcano into the sea. I think that huge crater holds a lake, and that the white stream is its outlet; and wished much to cross over and take a closer look at its course. So I persuaded an Aleutian fisherman to take me in his row-boat, for which he had a very ragged sail. It was a long pull down the harbor. As we passed some Aleut fishermen, who were catching cod, some conversation in Aleut passed. I asked him what they said. "They said 'Be careful about the whales.'" While strolling along that coast I had noticed many whales spouting and rolling in their dignified way. As we approached the open sea he went ashore and put about 200 pounds of stones into the bottom of the boat for ballast. The sea was rather rough for a row-boat like that one but I like rough water. He tried to get far enough out to tack and use his old sail but had to give it up and pull away. The end of the big mountain is cut squarely off and I tried to interest myself in the tremendous cliff. I told him to go nearer shore so that I could see it better! He said the surf would swamp us. At last we were near the bay. Then I asked what the fishermen meant by telling him to be careful about the whales. "Why they will smash our boat if they see us." Here was a pretty surf, sea and whales—take your choice; no extra charge. "Be careful about the whales."

your paddle is a whale's arm raised to strike him and that makes him want to fight. If he rises close to you reach out your hand and lay it upon him gently. He likes that and he will blow water all over you and then sink. It is a shame, it is a shame," he concluded in a loud voice. "What is a shame?" "Look there! thousands of them! D—n the whales!"

I began to feel a little chilly! The sea breeze was pretty strong and cool. There was a long reef ahead with a gap in it, and I asked him if we had not better try to go through it. "Ah, ha!" he yelled, "There is a fight," and the boatman's eyes sparkled. "That's good! Hit him again," he shouted. I had noticed that the boatman's favorite expression of disapproval or dislike was, "It is a shame," but whenever he alluded to whales it was with cuss words. I did not hear him swear once in the two or three days I had him, and he never cussed unless something came up about the whales. They had smashed a boat for him and had given him a close call for his life, and he was exceedingly wroth at them.

There was a fight, sure enough. Now it is curious that no one, so far as I know, has so much as alluded to the battles between male whales, either in books of biology, travel or general literature. They are not fish. They are mammals, and as with all other mammals, including man, the males fight each other. "Let us get closer," I said. "They will pay no attention to us now," and so we pulled for the scene of conflict, keeping however at a prudent distance. I believe the blows the combatants gave could have been heard two miles away. One would dive so as to give full swing to his tail—ten or fifteen feet of it—in the air, and bring it down on his opponent with a resounding smash. The other would catch the diver rising, and lifting his arm high in the air deal him a tremendous blow. Both kept spouting and emitting a sound not so loud as that of a locomotive whistle, but in the same key. They made the sea boil into foam. They kept it up about twenty minutes. We gave up the idea of crossing the sound to the waterfall, but lifting the ragged



THE CHASM.

sail, scudded down along the coast till we found a cove, and there spread out on the clean rocks a lunch enough for half a dozen. They believe in good eating and plenty of it—do Mr. Brown and Captain Nice of Dutch Harbor. It was rash to go out into the open sea along a reef.

and surfy shore in a row hoat, especially such a one, when white-caps were blowing, and I promised myself to be more prudent; but it required a sharper lesson to teach me that I am neither young nor a mountaineer. I have been looking for a memorandum of the name of the captain of that new Yukon-river steamboat which was taking trial trips at Dutch Harbor, but have lost it. He was very kind, and took me with him on his fine new hoat whenever I wished to go. He was going up the channel five or six miles to the temporary shipyard and I went along. A fine foamy river ran out of the mountains there, and some one told me there was a waterfall three-quarters of a mile back, and that a trail led to it. With my camera strapped to my back I started off at once. I heard afterward that some one said, "That old man will have a hard time of it," as I disappeared in the ravine. He ought to have called me back. The trail was a narrow and thin path. I followed it till it came to where the river had curved and cut into the mountain, and I thought I saw the trail along the side of the precipice from twenty to fifty feet above the stream. The fact was it was a low-water trail and at that point descended into the river. Intent on reaching the waterfall I went ahead. I thought with every cautious step the path would appear and become safer. There was no path—nothing but precipitous rock and treacherous marl, and the roaring river in its rocky bed fifty

gnome. There was nothing for it but to climb. It has made me shudder to think of it since. I send a photograph of the chasm. The climb was some 400 feet. I think that I shall have more sense, hereafter. There was a pretty badly demoralized old man lying panting on the top of that cliff when all was over. It did not teach me any sense, though. Later at Juneau the ferry left me on the wrong side of the Sound, and I applied to an Aleut to row me across. After many grimaces he consented, and he and his boy launched his boat—a picturesque-looking dug-out. I never rode in a wooden kyack before, and don't think I shall again. I did not notice that it was as tippy as a foot-wide board set on edge, till we had left the beach. I judge it was about two miles to the dock on the other side but less than a mile straight across. I winked both eyes at once. I said, in a very level and evenly balanced tone, "Go straight across—straight over." "But the tide won't let you walk," he said. "Never mind the tide—put me straight over." He was very willing for that. I kept watching the distance, and calculating how far I could swim with my clothes on. I did not know why he hesitated to take me. It was probably because he did not like to trust himself with a white man in an Aleut hoat. These be petty adventures. They would be nothing to a mountaineer, a whaler or an Aleut. But to a "chee-checho"—a tenderfoot, maybe they will serve as warnings not to



IN A BOX—THE GNOMES AT PINNACLE FALLS.

feet below me. I could not even turn and go back, for what I had passed was certainly more dangerous than anything ahead.

Well I made it, and was glad of a chance to descend, and jump into the water where it was not too strong for me. The chasm was dark but I managed by resting one side of the camera on the cliff and the other on my knee to take two pictures. Now how to get out, that was the question. Not the way I came. With nerves not at their freshest, and with full knowledge of the peril, the chances would be against me. Looking around, I noticed the ogress of the place. She was huilt apparently of porphyry, with a singularly contrasting white or light colored death's-head and cavernous eyes, and was leering right at me. She was seated upon her throne with four squarely-cut stair-steps leading down to a platform of rock which was partly lost in the spray. You can see her in the photograph near the left-hand lower corner of the picture. "Old lady," I said, "I didn't come here to make love to you, not by a long shot. And I'm not going down your steps, either. I'm going to climb out—now don't you forget it, and I'm never, never, going to honor you with my presence again, never, never." There was a sardonic grin on her cheeks, as if she thought I couldn't do it. By looking sharply you will see her pet bear. He is standing close down by the side of the falls where they go over the precipice. If I'd had a gun I would have shot him, just to show that I wasn't afraid of the

trust to one's own ignorance—not to be too self-confident while touring in those strangely attractive regions.

The mail hoat—the "Excelsior" came up the harbor at last. I was watching for her. That was coal-smoke, I was sure, rising behind the mountains. "No, it is old Shishaldon smoking his pipe," said one. Volcano smoke is mostly steam, and white. This was black. As soon as she rounded "the Priest," though she was a mere speck on the water, Captain Nice said, "That is the Excelsior." These seamen know every hoat on the Pacific. I asked him what he could see about the distant, almost invisible ship, that made him so sure. He said that every hoat had its features as men have. The mark of the Excelsior which he immediately recognized is the way she wears her main spar across her mainmast. The "Roanoke" a vessel over 300 feet long came in swarming with prospectors bound for Cape Nome. When we left I had to cross two ships to get to the Excelsior. That beautiful, but usually solitary, harbor had suddenly become a crowded sea-port. They swarm up that way toward the gold-fields. One meets more ships than he would on the highway between New York and Liverpool.

I left that flowery island, with its smooth round mountains, its encompassing volcanoes, its springs and waterfalls, and its snowy peaks, with regret. Those few delightful days will be one of my pleasant memories.

Jackson and the Grand Jury.

THE attention of the Alaska grand jury was called to the fact that the canneries had obstructed the rivers at their mouths with their nets, thus depriving the natives of the means of subsistence, and preparing a famine for this winter, of which many of them will die, next winter. The natives gave the alarm. Protests were made. The act of the canneries is in violation of explicit law. The only allusion the grand jury made to the natives was to say that "by day they catch the ermine and by night chase other vermin." They said not a word in regard to the enforcement of the laws for the protection of the people. They were blind to notorious defiance of the laws on every hand. Instead they produced a low-flung screed, appealing to the Secretary of the Interior to give them control of the education of the natives, for whom they have only profound contempt.

The little city of Jeneau is as wealthy per capita as any city in the Union. No city has a larger proportion of tributary wealth. The grand jury complains that Dr. Jackson has not provided the city with sufficient educational facilities—that 200 children had to be sent away to be educated. One would suppose, if the statement be true, that the \$200,000 per annum thus expended abroad would have given them pretty good schools at home. The jury charge Dr. Jackson with mendacity, with employing his time in junketing trips after, reindeer which animals the jury severely condemn, and winds up with an appeal to the Secretary of the Interior to "relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native."

The Post-Intelligencer of Seattle took up the cry viciously but weakly. It is the weakest paper of its size I ever saw. After attacking Jackson in the style and manner of the grand jury, it proceeded to criticise his reports to the government.

Beginning with 1892-3, which are the first reports at hand to the editor of the Post-Intelligencer, the only explicit statements made in the reports are those covering the schools and their location, the enrollment, and the name of the surrounding Indian tribe. There is no statement of the relation of enrollment to the local population, and no statement of the relation of the daily attendance to the enrollment. There is no statement of the proportionate cost of each school, no statement of the value of buildings and property, no statement of the number of school days or months, no statements of the specific increases or decreases of expenditures in the succeeding years.

Jackson's total allowance for the work thus laid out was \$10,000 a year. He was not furnished with a single clerk, or assistant in any capacity. It would have required a bureau of statisticians beside the census takers.

I knew that this general assault could not proceed far without exposing the animus lying back of it. The Post-Intelligencer made only one effective point. It was a point that was goading the puffing and perspiring editor while he tried to pump wind out of a vacuum. At last he blurted it out. It is as follows:

Fight against the "liquor drinking proclivities" of the Indians dominates all reports, to the partial exclusion of the serious matters of systematic education, a large proportion of the teachers' reports closing with words similar to the following, which was taken from the statement of Teacher C. C. Solter, of the Kadiak district:

"As intemperance is so rife in nearly all Alaskan communities it is a source of special gratification to the teacher that the school children have all signed a promise not to taste any intoxicating liquor of any kind until they are twenty-one years of age. They show much pride in being called 'temperance boys and girls,' and sport their blue ribbon badges."

"To the partial exclusion of the serious matters of systematic education." Oh! the grand jury's and the Post-Intelligencer's idea of the way to educate a native is to fill him full of cheap whiskey. That is "systematic." That accomplished, the pilfering of his property and the debauchment of his family are simple and easy proceedings. The native is held up to ridicule by a jury who was sworn to protect him; his supplies of food for the long and cold winter are shut off; and Jackson must be put out because his teachers try to prevent the last act of the brutal tragedy.

The trouble with Jackson began with the protection of the native girls in his schools. There was an influential New York politician who had a roystering and worthless son. He went to President Arthur and induced the President to take him off his hands by sending him to far off and obscure Alaska. The fellow knew no law, nor anything else but what he had picked up in his favorite haunts. Arthur appointed him United States Judge for the territory! That shows what Arthur knew of Alaska. The judge's first observation of the situation in his new bailiwick was



ALASKAN FLOWERS.

the obstruction which Jackson had set up to the judge's idea of a "good time." So he resolved—he and the grand jury—to drive him out of the country. The facts came to the knowledge of President Cleveland and he instantly and vigorously kicked the whole disreputable gang out of office. They then and there swore vengeance against Jackson, and have been howling on his track from that day to this.

I replied to the grand jury and to the Post-Intelligencer in Seattle. It is of no use to appeal to such people from the basis of good morals. Men who have no more principle or ordinary common sense than to ask for the removal of an official because he opposes the liquor traffic among the natives, must be shown the error of their ways from their own standpoint. Therefore I told them they had laid themselves out upon the political stretcher. It is not conceivable that the Administration should be influenced by men of their record and of their present avowed purposes.

The people of Alaska have good reason to complain of governmental neglect. Nobody, we may say, knew anything about Alaska, previous to the discovery of gold, or cared anything about it. The sole advocate it had in Washington was Sheldon Jackson. When the rush came it was not possible for the government to keep up with the procession—any more than it was to keep up with the Forty-niners. Congress will undoubtedly, at its next session, redress the grievances of the Alaskans, and give them such local powers of taxation and of administration as they need.

may live close by the much-sounding sea whose tossing billows scatter a salty sweetness everywhere, and still pass both his days and nights in chambers foul with sewer gas. It is not enough for a man to know in a general sort of a way that God is love; he needs to realize that God loves him. Though there were ten thousand shining suns there would be still cellar-saints, pale, feeble souls, wanting the divine chlorophyll which converts every leaf into an emerald. One does not need to cross death's valley in order to come to this experience. "It is nigh thee—even in thy heart." No angel that stands before the great white throne dwells more truly in the very affluence of love than did Paul whom the earthquake could not startle and want could not move. He ascends into heaven who makes heaven round him.

The Interior

Wayside Musings.

August 10
1899

WE sailed out of Unalaska harbor and from the verdant and blooming hills into a gloomy sea. Of all that splendid scenery which we beheld when going west there was only the tip of one peak dimly visible through the mist. As we passed along the leaden shores that were so splendid before, I recalled and thought of the effect which, in their glory, they produced upon the beholder. One of those snowy volcanoes, rising to an incredible height from the sea uplifts one and fills him with a noble pleasure. It awakens something in us that has been sleeping for years—for always, if one have never beheld such a scene. Does not this teach us that we do not know what we are? that we are unfolded flowers, unconscious of what is hidden in ourselves? The dazzling majesty of the mountain does not overawe us. On the contrary we rise to its height, and to its grandeur, and are enraptured by communion with it. We understand what it says, though we can not translate it into words. We apprehend perfectly what we can neither describe nor explain. In such a presence one does not wish to speak nor to be spoken to. It is said, and truly, that we think in words. The silence one preserves and desires is wished for because language is irrelevant and he-

beach, with a snowy mountain back of it, from which a river emerges. The river attracts the salmon and the salmon attract the natives, and both attracted the Russians. Wherever therefore, a river or a considerable stream issues out of the mountains, there you will find a village, and a Russian church with its Muscovite dome, triple cross and chime of bells. The church is always by far the most showy and conspicuous building in the place, and it is always given the advantage of an elevated site. The Russians are remarkable for their fondness for bells. Their "Kol-o-kol" in Moscow is one of the wonders of the world. These are no cheap chimes which send music out among the cliffs and snows. On Saturday—their Sunday—they ring out very sweet and solemn harmonies, and the devout Aleut will make sacrifices rather than be absent from a service. Some of these churches are wealthy. That at Sitka has sacred jewels costing many thousands of dollars. All of them are very showy in pictures, gilt, banners and color. When the priest appears from his holy and secluded recess, back of the altar, he is artfully careful to allow you a peep into his purple and golden wonderland. Then his mysterious movements and intonations, his howing and kneeling this way and that, and his smoking incense, powerfully impresses and excites the imagination of the native worshiper. The Russian beats the Roman in fine spectacles. The latter was long under the tutelage of Greek culture. He asks for fine art and chaste architecture. But the Muscovite revels in color, and it must be admitted that he handles it well. The interiors of those churches are fine, any artist must say so. They employ a background of pure white, and upon this their gilt and crimsons, rich browns and yellows, make a harmonious and pleasing display.

While we missed the scenery of Unimak island of which I have spoken and the next day remained foggy, yet the captain fired at it with his fog-horn, and a section of it six hours wide broke loose and fell into the sea, where it water-logged and sank. We knew from the bases of the mountains, and especially from the volcanic scoria which slid from them, and which we could see under the low-lying clouds, that we were passing fine scenery. When the fog fell what a sight! There was Pohloff and his bride—the higher peak 12,000 feet, wearing his black cap and plume, and his bride, their white



SOLDOVIA—TYPICAL ALASKAN VILLAGE.

comes an annoyance. At its best it is not only an understatement but we may say a misstatement because it does not and can not represent the mind. Does not this show that we underrate our own capacities; that we are constituted and constructed in a larger mould than is usable in this world, and in this state of existence, that we are much greater beings than we are accustomed to estimate ourselves, and others. I remember to have heard my father say that a redeemed soul would be a great and a glorious being. As we can rise to the height of the beauty and majesty of the mountain—easily, naturally and without effort, we may infer that there is no limit to our capacity for the appreciation and enjoyment of the glories of God and of the works of his hand.

I knew so little of the outlines of our continent that I was surprised to learn that we were sailing northeast, and that we would ascend some 350 miles in latitude beyond the Alaskan peninsula. This comes of observing the map as it appears on a globe or globular projection. The western coast, then, seems to ascend in a northwesterly direction—whereas it sweeps far to the north and descends again at the west. I spoke in my last of the delightsomeness of the drinking water. In developing my plates at random, I came upon "The Silver Bow." I tried to get closer to it but found a thicket of "devils' club" four feet high in my way. It is a delicate thread as seen high up on the mountain, and at a distance, but at the foot is seen to be a strong stream. I saw every day scenes which I longed to photograph, but could not, either because the air was thick or because of the vibrations of the ship. A roll or a pitch would not hinder, but those vibrations were fifty to the second. I will have something more to say of the Silver Bow, hereafter. As I look back upon the two weeks of winding in and out along that coast and at the procession of villages under the cliffs, I fear that I did not take sufficiently particular memoranda, and that I shall get them mixed. An Alaskan coast village is always a thin line of houses along the

robes meeting and mingling. She was exactly like him, only smaller and her plume was not of smoke but of snow, drooping over like a white ostrich plume. As I write I do not know whether I took their photographs successfully on the jarring boat, but I hope when I get where I can develop my plates to find them there in their beauty. Our first stop east of the pass out of Bering sea was Vellkorky, the usual thin line of houses on the beach with a Russian church. This was once the prosperous seat of the sea-otter fur fishery. As many as 30,000 of the otters were taken in a single season, and the spoils were divided about equally between the church and the traders in rum—*pir nobile fratrum*. Now the sea otter is nearly extinct, and as a single skin is worth \$400 the remnant is pursued to the uttermost. When an otter is sighted all hope for him to escape is gone. Out of the ship, or off the shore from which he is seen, come the long slim swift kyacks, which the natives, with their sharp paddles and strong arms, drive forward swift as the wind. The otter makes a long dive and rises a half mile or a mile away, for he is swift also, and the kyack nearest him compels him to dive again. The chase in some instances extends a distance of fifty miles, but at last the poor otter can dive no more, and amid great shouts and slapping of paddles he is slain.

We glided along between the islands and the shore. Deer island, Dolgoi island, Gold bay, with innumerable rocks standing like pillars high out of the water, and reached Unga on Unga island. Here is another low-grade-ore gold mine, like the Treadwell. The approach was highly picturesque. On either hand high cliffs surmounted with light green verdure, the cliffs themselves so swarming with millions of birds that in the distance they looked just like a swarm of gnats. After my experience in mountain climbing in Unalaska, I was always looking at cliffs and mountains to see where I could best climb them. There was one near the entrance of the harbor of Unga that particularly interested me. It was three or four hundred feet high, its flat top about an acre in extent, deep with verdure, and it overhung its

base on all sides like a mushroom, under which the white wings of the Kittiwakes flashed like fire-flies. How could anybody ever get to the mossy top of that rock? There were two ladies on board, beside Major Clarke of the United States seal island service, and they found rich spoils of milk and cream for their children. I was interested in the cattle and asked the store-keeper about them. They live well in winter with but little feed—bran to enrich the milk. I asked him why he did not go into cattle raising for a business. Surely it would be highly profitable with competition 1,500 miles away. He said it was because the cattle were killed by falling from the cliffs. The grass grows freshest and earliest on the warm edges of the cliffs which it overhangs, and the cows go out for it, fall and are killed. For the same reason untethered horses can not be risked out in pasture. He said the only way to keep cattle would be to set fences at the tops of the cliffs. Now observe that Unga is 125 miles further north than Unalaska in the "frozen desert." At Unga we noticed a very good looking, apparently young couple preparing to come aboard, whereat we were glad, for there were only four or five passengers. These proved to be Dr. and Mrs. Mulhollan of Juneau, a charming couple. There had been some competition between the Major and myself in the way of "swapping lies." I think, and the Major was inclined to concede, that I carried the larger variety of them, and of superior size. I had an assortment of them that were fifty year old "chestnuts," novel because they were so old, while Clarke disdained anything that was not fresh and new. Dr. Mulhollan and his wife laughed very well indeed as we displayed our stocks. He kept quiet, but there was a twinkle in his eye. He then turned to and beat us out so completely, and filled us with such envy that we threatened to mob him if he told another one.

From Unga we wound our way further northeast to Chic-chic which is back at the end of a crooked inlet, then to Port (not fort) Wrangel at the foot of the tremendous peak of Mount Chiquinaquak, then in to the great island of Kadiack, stopping at Kenluk; then winding through the straits to Kadiack, now called Saint Paul—then on to Afognak, thence to Marmot, the United States fishery residence, and thence due north to Cape Elizabeth at the eastern entrance of Cook's Inlet.

If I had not said so much about volcanoes, I would say that Iliamna peak and Redoubt volcano and especially that most picturesque pile further north, formed a trinity which, as we saw them, were unapproachable anywhere in the round world. There was a special reason for their splendor at that time. It was the shortest day of the year. I could read ordinary print out of doors at any time of night. The sun set a little west of north, and his glow, as it decreased there, increased a little east of north, so there was clear daylight all night. The northern sky was strewn with cumulous clouds. These, displaying more than the usual beauty and variety of color, were reflected by the three vast mountains. It is impossible for one who did not see it even to imagine the effect. I remained up till one o'clock marking the changes in that vast kaleidoscope.

The pile furthest north—I did not hear its name, if it have any—was an enormous basin the lowest side of which is perhaps 10,000 feet high. It opens toward the sea, and thus in plain view was the origin and course of three glaciers reaching down to the brine. The rim of this basin is a serrated picket of peaks. The largest of the three glaciers which it sends out, at one place in its course goes over a sheer cliff that must be 1,500 feet high. It beats the Muir in its tremendous crashes by five times the fall. The "cities" in Cook's Inlet are, in order beginning at the south, Port Graham, Soldovia, Homer, Seward, Fort Kenai, Kurtatan, Tyonik, Chuitna, Hope City and Sunrise City. These latter as may be inferred are goldbugs. A prospector just out from one of those rivers says that Cook's Inlet will astonish the world before the year is out. There was a detachment of infantry at Soldovia sent to try to find a trail north from the source of Susitna river to the Yukon. It is not very far but I do not believe any mortal can ever make it. No man can carry enough provision to take him half way. It is one mass of bottomless chasms and saw-teeth peaks. A mile a day would be good traveling for him. The military had a little slim wheeler in which to ascend the river—but there they are bound to stop.

I send a picture of Soldovia in Cook's Inlet. It differs from any other that I saw in that there is a high bluff instead of a snow-peak back of it. The tents of a detachment of United States soldiery are seen on the right—sent to find a way between the head of the Susitna and the Yukon—which they will never find, or I miss my finger on the upper Alutian is thicker than Kruger's nose.

I could not think what the sod cut on the very steep side of the bluff meant. It proved to be garden lots. They told me they tied the onions fast to sticks to keep them from sliding. As I went ashore a little Irishman insisted upon carrying me on his back. I told him that if he tried it he must stand up to the work or drown. He landed me all right. As usual Soldovia is at the mouth of a river, and has two salmon canneries.

We tarried too long at Soldovia, I felt that this was so. The tide runs up the inlet at a speed of six miles per hour. It was running up at its best rate when a hoat started back from the landing to the ship. The oarsmen could not hold against it, and we merrily waved good-bye to the party aboard as they drifted up the inlet. A buoy was thrown out with a next to endless rope attached, and by hard exertion the rowers held the boat so far against the tide that the buoy floated to them and they were hauled in. The ship had to make its way out against that swift current and went very slowly. The next day was clear until four o'clock, as we sailed along a coast of low peaks as thickly set as the teeth of a rasp. Then the fog fell suddenly and black. Two hours more would have put us into Natchek harbor—but those two hours we left behind us in Cook's Inlet. We lay about ten miles west of Montague island with land to the left about four miles distant.

Once before, I failed to mention, the fog came down on us, and we drifted pretty close in to the rocks, backed off when we saw them



THE SILVER BOW CANYON.

and anchored. Out came the fishing tackle, and very soon the deck was strewn with enough cod, halibut, butterfly fish, or Irish lords as the sailors comically called them—enough to feed a ship's crew for a month. But where we were now there was "no bottom," and we could not anchor. I threw a line overboard to find out which way we were drifting. I thought we were going toward Montague island. They said we were drifting out to sea, but I was sure we were not, and I spent the only uneasy night I had in thirty-two days of sailing. The fog lasted sixteen hours. They were trying to determine whether we were near land by blowing the whistle. "No echo," was the verdict. One gentleman said there was an echo. A sea captain who was aboard said, "I have sailed these waters for thirty years, and I say there was no echo." "And I say there was," retorted the landsman, "and you will hear rocks on the keel in less than half an hour." The captain took the benefit of the doubt and backed the ship a little from the direction of the supposed echo. Suddenly the fog lifted, and there we were right on top, so to speak, of the point of some cape. I readily understood why the question of the echo was disputed. The cliff was so close that the echo blended with the sound of the whistle and could not be distinguished from it. A rifle-shot would have told the story quickly enough.

scintillating thought struck out from the old truths. Consequently Dr. Parker while always evangelical, is always alive and fresh and illuminating. All his utterances have the breath of spring-time in them. The manner is striking and individual. The matter is not less so. And yet it is through and through Biblical. I think more than any great man I know Dr. Parker is the man of one book. But the one book is that which contains all other books. His success is due to the fact that he is continually applying the truths of God's revelation to the facts of human life—with a diligence and unwavering faithfulness, and a confidence born of long experience as to the result of his own method. Let us allow that he has the genius of putting things. Let us also allow that he has dramatic genius, so that all the personality of the man preaches. Let us allow that he has the courage to use his gifts, the carping critics notwithstanding, yet if the substance of his preaching were not vital, these other endowments could not have sustained him.

Dr. Parker has been most happily placed in the city of London, where if anywhere a strong man can be himself, and draw his own congregation. He has not been exhausted with small duties and trivial claims, and has been able to give himself in entire consecration to the pulpit which has been his throne. Of his personality I am not asked to write. Suffice it to say that no man ever yet exerted great and continuous influence without a great heart. Those who love Dr. Parker love him very warmly. His recent great bereavement in the loss of his superbly gifted wife has revealed to him how many of the hearts he has comforted weep in his weeping.

August 17th Wayside Musings. 1899

MY last concluded with our escape from the fog into Cross Sound, the northernmost channel out of the wonderful labyrinth into the ocean. As between a fog and a storm I would take the storm any time, either on the dangerous Alaskan coast or on the highway between New York and Liverpool. A strong ship will ride the waves and defy the gale; but, drifting in a black fog, she is subject to invisible enemies, sinuous and slimy, whose bite is fatal. The mouth of Cross Sound is narrow and rocky—which accounted for the Captain's refusal to try it without a clear view—but it widens grandly. To the left was Glacier Bay, at the head of it the celebrated Muir, dimly visible. Passing this the sound narrows somewhat and is called Icy Strait, because of the many icebergs which float out from Glacier Bay. We counted thirty of them all in view at the same time. The top surface of the icebergs seemed to be thickly covered with moss, an impression which a good glass only confirmed. But as we neared one the steam whistle was blown, and instantly the moss became a cloud! The seabirds had been sitting with their bare webbed feet on the ice, as closely together as they could stand. They circled about a little and then drifted back to their heel-cooling perches. Such a winding way as that ship pursued! east, northeast north, southeast, east, north again and finally west. The sound of blasting came down the strait from the Treadwell mines. To the left emerged the long lines of stamp-mills in which 880 huge pestles pound away night and day every day in the year but two, the Fourth of July and Christmas. There is no cessation in the attempt to supply the insatiable and universal hunger for gold. Further along the pretty little city of Juneau could be seen, like a patch of snow newly fallen from one of the two mountains in a small angle of which it climbs. They tell me they have plenty of room for a city—but the way in which the little houses are set upon ledges, like hatching sea-birds, does not seem to imply much room. Juneau presents the singular exception of a city well ordered, well improved, well kept, without municipal government, without taxation, without police. The money needed for municipal purposes is voluntarily paid by the property holders. It was ten o'clock and raining when we drew up to the wharf, but I was bound to sleep in a full sized bed that night. I had said that as soon as I could get ashore I would take a room in the hotel that contained two wide ones, and change from one to the other frequently during the night. Still the bed I had on the Excelsior had its advantages, I touched at both ends, so when the ship rolled in that storm I neither rasped a hole through the mattress nor had to go to a cobbler to get myself half-soled.

At the hotel, on the counter, a nickel-plated pipe came up, bent over, and poured a constant stream of the unequalled Alaskan water into an always overflowing tumbler. Now I would immediately reach home by telegraph, but was surprised to learn that no part of Alaska is connected with the States by wire. I had not received a word from home since I left the front door two months before. As long as one can speak to his friends at any time, he does not feel that he is away from them.

At the Treadwell mines labor-saving is brought to its perfection. The low-grade ores are treated at a cost of one dollar per ton. The mills in the States charge ten dollars per ton. This economy in extracting the precious metal will soon make gold over-abundant—reduce its value so as to make it inconvenient to carry. There is no limit to the amount of gold that is accessible—its costliness arises from the labor required to concentrate it. One can dig a spadeful of

earth almost anywhere in Alaska, and wash gold out of it. It is so in all the country around Cook's Inlet and the tributary rivers; in the Cape Nome country. The prospectors who starved out on the Copper river said they could get gold anywhere in the whole region. Alaska is dusted over with it. The insuperable difficulty has been to concentrate it economically. I saw thin seams of gold quartz cutting through the great stratas of slate all along the Silver Bow canyon. But gold is worth what it costs in labor, like every other commodity. Where the quartz or the ore will not pay good wages to the man who would reduce it, he lets it alone.

The Treadwell lode is 450 feet thick and set on edge. Its extent is not known, but there is enough in sight to keep 1,000 stamps busy day and night for 100 years. The situation allows its extraction with the minimum of labor. First a tunnel was driven into the lode some 400 feet. Then a shaft was driven down to meet it, not perpendicular to the tunnel, but so as to allow a cork screw slide of some fifty feet to reach it—this to break the force of the ore falling to the cars. The ore is blasted off the sides of the shaft, falls to the slide, which empties it into the cars. The cars are on a slight incline so that the only labor is to regulate the brakes. They dump themselves into a hopper, which feeds the ore to the crusher. From the crusher it falls into the hopper 400 feet long which feeds it to the stamps. From the stamps it falls into the separators which wash out all un-



JUNEAU'S WATER SUPPLY.

mineralized dust. This leaves the "concentrates" which contain gold, silver and base metals. These are put in 100 pound sacks and sent, mostly as ballast, to the reduction works in the States.

It is perfectly surprising to walk through those enormous mills, thunderous with the blows of the stamps, and perhaps not see a human being—and to see those separators—which are fourdrinier paper machines slightly adapted to a new use—working away, six lines of them occupying acres of space—with nobody to regulate them. Yes—stepping around a corner one will see a man quietly walking about with an oiler in his hand.

A large amount of power is required to do all this heavy work. If it were derived from steam the Treadwell mine would be less of a financial success. But one can see a surplus of unused energy leaping down the mountain-side in a water-fall—not a small one.

Pressure of 170 pounds to the square inch is delivered to the turbines, which furnish the force to drive the drills, lift the stamps, and illuminate the whole work with electric light. By the way, I see that the new water-motor put in at Snoqualmie Falls is pronounced a success. As I explained, the motor is a pair of interlocked turnstiles enclosed in a box. Each one of the pair weighs twelve tons. They are so closely fitted to each other and to the enclosing steel box that almost no water is allowed to pass without surrendering its energy. I had my doubts about the practicability of the invention. I could not see why the pressure would not be as great against the advancing as against the receding blade; and I shall wish to know

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yet that the motor delivers the calculable amount of force, less friction, before it can be a demonstrated success.

Major Clarke and I received invitations to a party of four, from Mrs. Dr. Muibolian. As we sat around the smoke-stack of the Excelsior, not infrequently memories of strawberries and cream broke into routine of ship's fare. There was a great tureen of them on the lady's table that evening—about a peck, and a water pitcher full of real cream, and angel-food cake light and white enough to buoy one up to the skies, like a balloon. Now I am not going to give Major Clarke away, I am not going to tell what he did to those beautiful berries and to that pitcher of molten gold. The Major was on Winfield Hancock's staff during the war, and in consideration of his patriotic services my lips are sealed—his weren't, and there's the difference.

Juneau is a wedge driven in between two mountains, the liveliest little city in Alaska. There are, as I have said, no taxes—no law by which they can be levied, no fund for supporting anything, and yet the streets are well planked, well kept, and the community is as orderly and safe and tidy as if there were a mayor and all the municipal machinery. The funds needed are scheduled and apportioned to the property holders, who pay voluntarily to a committee appointed by the town meeting. There can be no suspicion about Juneau's water supply. There it is. Every citizen can see for himself its origin and its channel. What reinforcement the stream receives after leaving the snows is from springs which find their way out from reservoirs in the porphyry. Another stream gives them their electric lights. I was interested in knowing what lay behind that steep little mountain which shuts off a view of the water-supply. So I huddled on my camera and started. On the way I met Mrs. James Wollaston Kirk, of Philadelphia, thus far on her way, with her husband, to the Yukon as a missionary. I told Mrs. Kirk that Silver Bow canyon lay just beyond that little mountain, and that I was going to explore it—would she go with me? The road lay around the cliff, was built of poles which were supported on the outside by beams and long posts. At various places there were spaces made where teams could pass. The river which foamed along below implied a pretty sharp and long ascent. Passing beyond the little mountain a stream of some width and impetuosity crossed the road. It did not discourage the lady. She balanced on the stones, and chunks thrown in, and came to shore with a flying bound. A gentleman we met said we would find some good views by passing around a spur seen in the distance—"but it is quite a walk" he added. So I found a nice shady place from which the beautiful tangle of water on the mountain side which we printed last week was visible, and below the Silver Bow printed with this, and fixed a seat for Mrs. Kirk, and said I would go on up the mountain; and so strode away. The precipice below that spur was more than a thousand feet deep. Beyond it was a ravine filled with snow clear up to the top of a high mountain. There were ice bridges which the streams were flowing beneath. There were here and there great tresses of sparkling water from the cliffs, and far down below the river was leaping from ledge to ledge—not little ripples but sheer plunges of from fifty to an hundred feet. It was a most animated scene, and I became absorbed in studying how I could get a picture of it, when looking up, there stood Mrs. Kirk! perfectly charmed by the lofty and splendid surroundings.

"Your husband will hold me responsible for this, because you will be ill to-morrow." She smiled, but thought not. I now understood how the popular wife of a popular pastor in the fine old city of Philadelphia should forsake a fine circle and a wide range of influence to brave the loneliness and privations of the Yukon. It must be a work of discouragement as well as of hardship. They might as well try to organize a society of goomies or kittiwakes as to build a church of that gold-fevered and mercurial population. As for brief impressions, a single sermon, with no instruction before and no pastoral care afterwards, I do not believe much in its value. The church is an orchard, a vineyard, which must have constant and laborious attention, or it will grow up to brambles and weeds.

There is need of missionary work in the British Northwest colony, sure enough. There is nowhere on this continent such another organized band of thieves and pirates as have there seized upon governmental authority. Claims are going in constantly to the office of the Secretary of State in Washington for redress, and it will be given. This comes, unfortunately for England, at the very time when Chamberlain is threatening the Boers. The British little finger on the upper Klondike is thicker than Kruger's index.

I do not purpose going into details—but in order to show the serious international character of the conflict, I will mention one line of their perfidious and infamous operations, prospectors were required to take out licenses, for which they were charged a goodly price. When a prospector strikes a valuable claim he is approached by an official who demands to see his license. It is handed to him, and he immediately stamps across the face of it "Good for quartz only." There is no quartz yet discovered on the upper Yukon. The miner is ousted and his claim seized upon.

Another method, not so obviously within the purview of international law, but which has become so flagrant that redress is being asked of our government, is this. When an American prospector finds "pay dirt," his claim is jumped and an injunction issued to stop his working it till the case is decided. The case is never decided, but is postponed from time to time till the prospector is starved out and leaves. There are enough of such instances to show that it is a system. The judiciary is as corrupt as the other departments of the government. It must not be supposed that the Klondike pirates victimize Americans alone. A Canadian told me there was no discrimination. If a British subject, a poor man, discovers a good claim he is robbed of it as unscrupulously as if he were an alien; but the Canadian victim is at a disadvantage as compared with the American. He would have no hope of justice from the courts, even if he had the means to prosecute, while the American has only to file his evidence with the state department in Washington.



THE SILVER BOW.

Now how could such a band of men obtain power in a British colony? How did Boss Tweed obtain power in New York city? The situation is entirely favorable. The very sparse population of British subjects is widely scattered, with small opportunity to vote—and it would do them no good if they did. The returns are in the hands of the conspirators. There will be no cessation of these proceedings, unless the Imperial Government should interfere, until the syndicate, in which there may be some Americans, have seized upon all the valuable claims.

British and Canadian journals should not give their approval to these proceedings. As just men they should inform themselves of the facts. They should not foster prejudice in favor of wrong-doing. All the facts and the evidence will be spread before the people of both nations in the international negotiations which must ensue. I hear that Sir Wilfrid Laurier threatens war. I heard the same from an Englishman at Skagway. Sir Wilfrid can not imagine the deluge which his words give to the Americans in Alaska. News of hostilities would be received by the wildest yell of savage joy that ever echoed in those mountains. If there should be a collision the Canadian premier will be responsible for it. The state of feeling is dangerously bitter already, and a spark will ignite tinder. It is his place to appeal to British justice and order, and assure all of protection under it, in their property and in their persons. The situation in the British Northwest is abnormal and temporary. It is bound to attract the attention of the Canadian government, which composed of Englishmen, may be trusted to maintain British liberties and rights, for their own people and for ours.

The Interior Wayside Musings. August 24

SKAGWAY is at the point of the farthest reach northward of the briny labyrinth, and is on the shortest route to the upper Yukon—a town two years old but possessed of all the requisites of a city—water, electric light, great docks and a railway, the only one in Alaska. Only forty miles distant are the sources of the great northern river in navigable lakes—but that forty miles is over the now celebrated White Pass. We went over the pass on truck-cars fitted with reversible seats, so that the scenery on all sides was open to view. The railway is one of the marvels of modern engineering. There are the usual horse-shoes and loops, but these were not sufficient for the mastery of the grade. At one place the locomotive dragged the train up into a ravine, in which I noticed that the natural ice bridges were still in good repair, the stream flowing under them. Then the locomotive was uncoupled, ran alone further up the ravine and returned on a switch—pushed the train back with a pole till the switch was passed, then hooked on again and resumed the climb. All along the way to the summit was visible, and new, the progress of man in travel and transportation. On the opposite mountain side was the foot-trail, to follow which, with a pack, was a weary and a desperate undertaking. The path lay along sheer cliffs, down into sudden and deep ravines, up precipitous climbs, over tumbling cataracts. The skeletons of horses and mules lay along, showing how the attempt to lead them over it had failed. An enterprising company set to work to build a wagon road over the pass and reached the summit, or nearly to it. It was not a road for nervous people to ride over. It seemed to stand on end in some places and on one wheel in others. But the roadway relegated the foot-trail. Before it was finished came the railroad—and there lay, one on one side, one at the bottom and the other on the other side of the chasm—the pathways of the aborigine, of the pioneer and of the modern engineer. The foot-trail surrendered to the wagonway, and this to the locomotive. On the summit about thirty feet apart floated Old Glory and the British flag, marking the limitations respectively of the Free Republic and of Her Majesty's dominions. At that point of contact, national animosity is at a fever heat. England has had a taste of the same thing in the Transvaal. It is a great deal worse for the American, than for the British "outlanders." Kruger is a shrewd but honest old bigot—one who is entitled to some respect for his courage and for his abilities. He is not a highway robber. This railroad will remain the high-water mark of western excursions. No trip to the glaciers will be complete without a railway climb over the White Pass—so named from the whiteness of the granite which constitutes the cliffs, also probably because of the perpetual snow. To describe it would be a repetition of other descriptions in these letters—a deep canyon, a foaming river, cascades from the mountain-sides, tributary torrents from branching canyons, natural ice bridges, snow-fields above—and everywhere the triumphs of daring modern engineering. No mountain range, not the Himalayas, has any barrier against the railroad-builder. One can imagine the terrors of the original trail—of the Americans who discovered and developed the frozen land of gold.

From Skagway we return to Juneau, and thence to the Muir glacier, where a magnificent relic of the great ice age is continuing its work. The Muir is not larger than some of the many glaciers we saw further west, as Niagara is not larger than the Missouri. Nor is the Muir comparable to the other large glaciers in its perspective. They are seen from the sea in a large part of their course—while the Muir flows out flatly. But it is an ice cataract of magnificent proportions. At the line where it breaks off and falls into the sea it is 306 feet in perpendicular height. Its flow is probably more rapid than most others. When the morning sun rises upon it, the explosions of the splitting ice are like cannonading. Huge bergs of it topple and fall into the sea with a roar, shooting the splash up into the air hundreds of feet, and sending out waves which sometimes break over the decks of the steamers. One can depend upon seeing a number of these plunges in the course of a day. At the right the ice-cliff is black with the mud, sand and boulders which it contains. I was interested in the newly made gravel of its present moraine. It looks new and fresh, as it is, right out of the mill. Like Niagara, the great width of the fall diminishes its apparent height, so also the ice-bergs are inferior to those from the Greenland glaciers. They rise from a height of one foot to forty above the surface. Multiply by seven and you have the whole thickness.

There was a square battlemented tower—it is seen in the left of the engraving, standing ready to take the plunge. Consider that the tower is 306 feet high, tall as three or four forest trees set on top of each other—if such a thing can be imagined—or three times as high as a church steeple (of the right height). It was so solid that it must fail bodily, and I kept my camera on it to get the splash. But it was too sudden for me, and I grabbed my instruments and scampered up the beach to get away from the oncoming wave. Sometimes when a fall occurs it starts a procession of them, and there is a general chaos of falls, slides and gigantic smashes. We were in one of the ship's boats approaching the shore when a fall occurred. "Pull! Pull!" shouted the boatswain. He thought he could get to shore before the wave reached us, but as it came on too rapidly, he turned the boat, prow on, and it gave us a high lift.

The visiting ships renew their supplies of ice from the bergs. I caught a picture of the berg when the ship's crew were cutting off a piece of it.

Only one man was visible when I took the picture, but he appears in it as a speck on the ice. The block was towed up to the ship and as it was lifted orders were given to "stand clear" lest the spar or a rope might break. Its weight was said to be seven tons. A gentleman remarked seriously: "At this rate the glacier will soon be gone," not knowing that it was an ice-river. The glacier is receding, like Niagara, because it is cutting away the cliff over which it falls. Like Niagara also, it is cutting a very deep ravine. The water below it is said to be "bottomless," that is, below the reach of an anchor. Bergs of any size float away in it. One seventy feet above water would be 500 feet thick.

The recall sounded, and we turned toward the wonderful inside passage for Seattle. I was glad indeed that only four days more would bring me within reach of home by telegraph. I had stood the racket pretty well—thought I had stood it better than I really had. The ship moved over a perfectly smooth surface, winding in and out among the forested islands, past magnificent water-falls, a constant succession of wonders and beauties. At Killisnoo, where they catch a peculiar little fish, a variety of the candle-fish which is mostly fat—catch them by the ton, express the oil and make fertilizer of the refuse—the great ship squeezed through a channel narrow as a dry dock. The movement was so slow as to be almost imperceptible, I have spoken of meeting the splendid "John W. Ellis" with the scientists on board.

had enough of it, and told him I wanted him to answer my question—which he did.

I despise the traveler or tourist who is always "kicking," always pestering the officers and making unreasonable demands. There are two sides to it, of course. One should never complain unless the treatment or service be unbearable, and then it should be made in a moderate and reasonable way.

As soon as I reached a telegraph station I sent a telegram to the office, "Where is Mrs. Gray?" "At the Island," came the reply. It was after six p. m. when the train slowed up at our station. I drove through the woods and the moonlight. The driver, a Swedish boy, had had no sleep the night before and it was hard to keep him awake. "Is your girl pretty?" I asked. "I have no girl," he said sadly. "But you must have a girl in some sort of a way. Every young man like you has." "Oh," he said, "I had a girl in Sweden." "Was she pretty?" "She was just awfully pretty—just awfully pretty, but that's all over now. It's too late." "Why don't you hang on to her, never give it up, never! That's the way I did with my girl, and I'm hanging on to her yet. By George! if I were a young man like you, a fellow that would get my girl! If I could not get her any other way I would pick her up, carry her into the woods and duck her in the lake till she said, Yes." "But that wouldn't do in Sweden. They'd put a fellow in jail. Beside I wouldn't duck my girl in the lake."



Muir Glacier. PERPENDICULAR HEIGHT OF THE FRONT, 306 FEET, DEPTH OF THE WATER, 700 FEET.

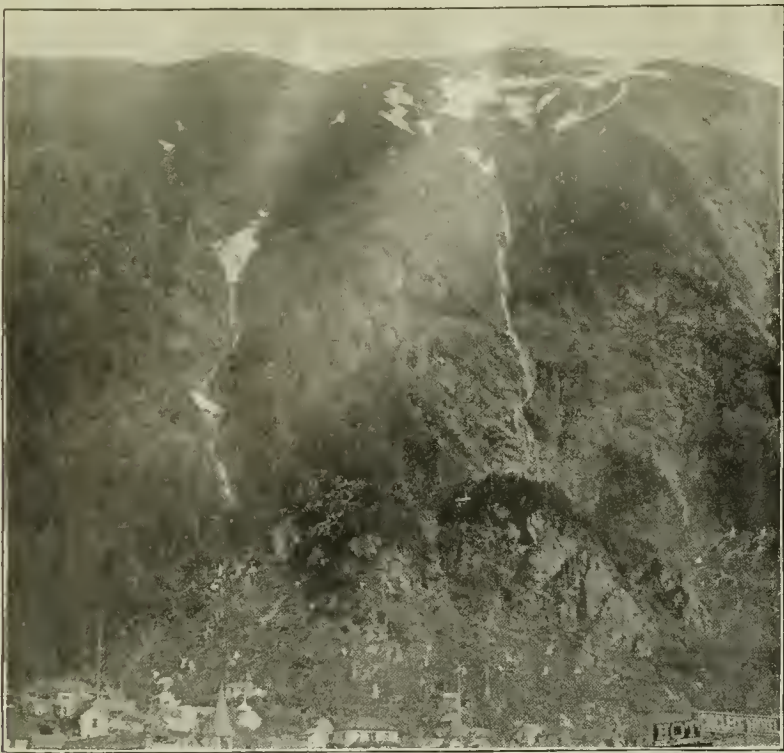
There were drawbacks however. The Queen is a fine large boat, but she was grossly over-crowded. Three men were put into my small 6x6 state-room, beside myself, and the dining salon was strewn with mattresses. I was very tired of the sea, on which I had journeyed for thirty-one days, and was the worse for the wear. I was also weary of the insolence of the officials of the ships. This comes of lack of competition. There is nothing like it on the transatlantic steamers where the popularity of the captain and of his staff counts largely in the success of the line. I avoided asking questions or getting in their way. At the glacier, not knowing the program, I ventured to ask Captain Wallace of the Queen, whether we were to be landed. I spoke very respectfully. His answer came in the tone and manner of the bark of a bull-dog, loud and fierce: "WHAT'S THAT?" If he were going to eat me I suggested he had better begin his meal with a smaller specimen. I heard of one ship and its captain in which the passengers were treated with the greatest kindness, and I regret that I did not make a memorandum of the names; but I will get and publish them yet, because it is quite important for those who have saved up enough to take such a pleasure trip, that their happiness shall not be embittered by surly dogs in straps. The "second officer" (under the Captain) of the Queen was a kind gentleman. One damp morning he saw me warming at the smoke-stack and kindly suggested that I had better go to the saloon for a cup of hot coffee. I thanked him, and went. The flunkey in charge had taken the captain as his model, and told me with unnecessary emphasis that coffee was not ready. "How soon will it be ready?" "As soon as we can get it ready," in the same tone. By that time I had

"Well, I wouldn't like to, but if I had to, I'd have to."

The boy waked up at this new view of courtship, but having decided that it was not adapted to his case, he put his face down upon his knees, and the horses went as they pleased. The ancient owl made the woods more silent and lonely by his hooting. As we passed Four Mile lake a loon called the attention of his mate to the fact that there was the rattle of a wagon on the hill. It was midnight when we reached the shore. The same blessed old atmosphere of heavenly rest. The moon made a shimmering path across the lake but the forested Island was dark. The campfire had been extinguished and the torch had burnt out. "Try your voice." The Swede gave a lusty halloo—no answer—another—no answer. They are all well, I said, because they are sleeping, at last there was an answer, the glimmer of a light which disappeared, reappeared and led to the dock, the sound of launching a boat—and the splash of oars. Home at last. Ten weeks was a long time to know nothing of one's loved ones. They did not know where I was nor when I would come. As I close this the line comes to my mind, "The short and simple annals of the poor." I have learned from experience that plain people, like ourselves, like to read them—people who love the homely virtues, the homely economies, the unpretentious home-loving life—people who have no desire to follow the crazes of fashion or the vain show of wealth—people of principle who respect the property and feelings of others, who love God by loving their fellowmen—the people upon whom the state and the church must depend for stability and God for service. If I can please them, I am satisfied, because then I know that I am pleasing God also.

W. C. G.

rapacious, and voiceless except with caw or croak or scream or grating discordant cail. There is no music in rapacity. Even the northern quail, the ptarmigan, is silent. His brown cousin will hop up to the top rail of a wheat-field



OLIVER GOLDSMITH AND THE RAM.

fence and call with naive inconsistency, "Oh Bob White!" He is not calling a Bob White. He is calling a demure little brown hen which is neither a Boh nor a White, and which shyly pretends that she cares nothing about him. But he keeps on calling till she gets tired of it and answers with a chirp; then the real Boh whirls off and dives into the wheat like a boy from a spring-board. The ptarmigan is always frightened. It stretches its neck up out of the moss and glances around with eager timidity. I do not see how it manages to survive among so many eagles. The eagle can not catch it in a straight race, but one would suppose, with lack of cover in which to rest, the strong-winged foe would tire it out.

When I awoke it was to hear the very pure and sweet note of the white-throated sparrow, and on my way to breakfast to see a black winged tanager.

The American eagle when set up by a skilful taxidermist is a noble looking bird—has pure white head and neck, bright, fierce, frowning eye, hooked beak, white tail and powerful wings. The taxidermist and the hank-note engraver pose him in a heroic attitude. I saw dozens of them, but did not see one putting on patriotic airs. One sat near me on a rock, sullen and stolid as the rock itself. He took notice of a flight of crows and of cormorants, and showed decided interest in a passing flock of ducks. But he sat there, a rather fluffy bunch, with none of the trimness of his smaller kindred. I suppose that, like a rich farmer, he rather prided himself on his slovenliness.

The hills about the lake are blue with blueberries this year, large and luscious, I always think when among them what a boon it would be if the poor women of Chicago could be among them. The blueberry, as sold in Chicago, has lost the aroma which makes it delicious. This comes I think perhaps from a little staleness, but especially from the brushing off of its bloom. The bloom on the berry is the sugar frosting on a cake—not sweet but aromatic. The true whortleberry is shiny black and is considerably sweeter than its cousin. When the blueberry was formed and filled with ripe dark-red juice, it discovered that, when a bird fluttered down, it preferred the black variety, because it is sweeter. Thereupon it added a charm—the bloom. That settled it. It put on both beauty and spice. Still, for myself I prefer plain sermons and berries. I don't care for the trimmings; so in the woods I eat the whortleberry. Either of them leads anything that grows for a pie. At the camp table the pie is cut across only twice. I wait till the three quarters are taken and then come in for the pan. It can not be eaten—not that last quarter, with a fork. There is no possibility of managing it without a spoon.

We Americans love sunshine. No land upon the earth has it in such perfection. It is not the sunbeam of Sabara, glittering and cruel as a dagger; nor the misty half-hearted sunshine of Europe, nor the wearisome monotony of southern California—a cloudless changeless blaze upon verdureless hills. There is much rain at our Island this summer. It clouded up yesterday afternoon, there was muttering thunder in the distance, wind came, and a mighty all night down-pour. As we heard the swishing pines and the patter, and then the roar, on the roof, we knew what the morning would be. We knew that after Nature had taken her shower-bath she would sleep and then rise in marvellous purity, freshness and loveliness. There would be no trace of dirt or dust on the blue dome. The air would be cool and the breezes constant. That weather-cock on the cabin would be kept in a constant puzzle to tell which way the wind were blowing. "It is north," he says, and he points with his bill

steadily in that direction. "No, it is west," and he whirls suddenly, but with evident uncertainty about the exact direction. Then he tries west, south, and various intermediate points. Then as if he feared to be caught lying he dashes around to the north again. The truth is the wind is not blowing in any direction. It is racing around on lines, curves, circles, like a fine dapple-gray horse let out into a wide pasture-field. The clear sunshine strikes down through an opening in the tall trees. The responsive air at once begins to rise. There is a baby cyclone sufficient to ruffle a little girl's hair. Within a radius of a hundred feet or so, the wind is blowing from and toward every point of the compass. As the members of the small party come out of the breakfast room each one says as he or she emerges, "What a delightful morning!" Nobody ever said that in California. They do say it two or three times a month on the average in Unalaska, and there they put surprise as well as pleasure into the exclamation. We are not surprised at the effects of a summer thunder-storm upon the sun and the atmosphere—but we are gratified.

In developing my pictures I noticed in one upon a mountain side a striking profile, which I had not seen when taking the picture—a good portrait of Oliver Goldsmith—also a comical picture of a ram's face, which appeared to be laughing. I will print that section of the picture with this and you may find the portraits of Oliver and the Ram for yourselves.

Last year when coming out to go home I saw two very pretty and very wild little Indian girls at Ox Creek—probably six or seven years old. They had wonderful masses of shining black hair and their eyes and movements reminded me of the pretty wild things in the woods. I tried to photograph them but they ran as swiftly as quails to cover. Their mother caught and seated them, but while I would be focusing the lens they would shoot away again, so I gave them up. This year I heard they were with a party of blueberry gatherers on Sandbar lake, and went to hunt for them. They were busy with the berries near the margin of the lake when I approached them, expecting to see them disappear in the thicket; but they were tamer than a year ago, and I managed to get their pictures just where they stood. It seemed they had taken a fancy to "Grandma" last summer, and whispered to their mother that they would like to go and see her, so I took them along home with me. I kept constantly thinking and saying, "What a prize they would be to an artist!" They swung in the high swing, their shining black tresses flying out on the air,



AMONG THE BLUEBERRIES.

their merry laughter, the unconscious grace of pose, and movement. A heavy rain storm with hail, came on, and they were out in it at once—their thin dresses thoroughly wet—laughing and chattering in Chippewa in highest glee.

W. C. G.

The Interior Camp-Fire Musings. August 31.

WHAT a contrast! It was like sinking into a warm soft bed, the linens of which have the odor of purity, and stretching one's limbs out in utter abandon, after a period of pain or of tiredness. No more anxiety about ship or car or transfer. No more contact with churls on boats. No more civil shoulder-strappery, which does not know how to imitate the navy but by impudence. That reminds me of a party of returning Klondikers who were sitting or standing at the prow of the Queen. They were feeling pretty independent, as they "struck it rich." "Get out of the way there! Don't ye know any better than to be standin' in the line of the captain's sight?" "That is a nice way to speak to passengers," said a Klondiker. "You'll keep a civil tongue in your head when you speak to us, or we'll feed you to the fishes."

One does not know when he is going to sleep. He is very comfortably and quietly wide awake. There is no brush of the wing of the sleep-angel across one's face, no symptom of the wonderful change, no sense of sinking or falling. When we awaken, we know that we have been sleeping and that is all we know about it. In the morning there is no hurried and startled reaching for the watch, nor is there a conclusion to kill time by trying to sleep when one has had enough. There is no warmth so comfortable as that of a soft blanket on a cool summer morning. One awakens, recalls the situation, recognizes the comfortable feeling, and then the refreshed mind starts off, like the breezes which follow a sunny summer rain—a gentle but capricious wandering of the fancy or memory here and there.

This is what the last sleep will be. One will become tired of the pain and of the general sense of weariness—tired of the nurse-watch, of the medicine, of the suggestions of food, of the doctor's professional air, of the uneasy and anxious glances of friends. The last trace of pain will cease, even the tiredness will depart. So much we will remember on our awakening in another condition of existence, but of the change itself, we will know nothing, experience nothing.

The song-bird is a creature of sunshine. I heard not a note while I was gone. The eagle, the kite, the owl, the gull, the cormorant,



WILDFLOWERS.

The Interior Camp-Fire Musings. Sep. 7/99

WHAT a miserable thing insomnia is! Its caprice and unreasonableness always make me mad. You spoil a nicely made bed; you get the sheet in a rope about your neck; one of your feet is sticking out bare over the foot-board; your hair is a-tousel; your eyes glare like an owl's or an idiot's; and there is no touch of absurdity left out that would make your plight more disreputable and ridiculous. But our hearts, unless the strings be broken or ossified, are æolian harps, and will fall into sympathy with harmonies coming from without. We beat time to a fine piece of music, and silently become one of the musicians. A merry peal of laughter makes us smile, and we suffer sorrow when we hear a sob. An angry voice makes us angry, and a pleasant one, pleased. The wild, vigilant unreason and disorder of insomnia yields to reason and order, as the demon forsook Saul when he heard David's music. Dress warmly and go out and take a look at God as he is reflected in his heavens. That is the best of all. Next best—if the skies be overcast—is soothing thoughts of him. How many of these one can recall from the poets. I know of no note of theirs more sweet and calming than Whittier's:

I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I can not drift
Beyond his love and care.

God is a blessed being. The old prophet compared him to a mother hushing her child to slumber upon her bosom. He likes to see his beloved sleep under his watchful protection. He is infinitely gener-

ous and unselfish. How came the contrary conception ever to have found a lodgment in theology, and have fallen upon the pages of our Confession, like an upset bottle of ink?

The Northern lights have gone out. "The star-dial points to the morn." There, above us, is a time-piece which does not lose or gain a fraction of a second in a thousand years. I was reading about those most possibly perfect pieces of machinery, the government clocks; how the attendant lays on or takes off the pendulum a little scale of brass, the fraction of a grain in weight, that the plate of lead, weighing, perhaps, an hundred pounds, may swing, by an infinitesimal, faster or slower. He is trying, but never with absolute success, to keep the most perfect time-piece that man can create in harmony with the chronometer which marks the second, the century and eternity.

Our little party, two school-boys, sons of a neighbor, a young lady from Pennsylvania, theological student, Mr. Warren, and we two drove seven miles to Wolf lake to-day for a little picnic. The box contained green corn, with the husk on, cucumbers, snaps, biscuit, coffee, lemons, bacon, eggs, and arrangements for making raspberry shrub and blueberry claret out of fruit we were to gather on the ground. The boys and the theological student went ahead with axes to cut fallen trees out of the way. The country out there is what it all was when we first came here thirteen years ago, primitive and untouched forest. The pines stand close together. The yellow boles of the Norways are dappled by the sunlight like leopards. A part of the forest half a mile wide was of trees all nearly of a size and height, not much over fifteen inches in diameter but running up to a hundred feet high. We had the same view that a cricket on the ground would have in a ripe wheat field, except that the tassels were green, not golden. This unique part of the forest elicited inquiry, because it was in contrast with the heavy trees on either side of it. For answer, attention was directed to the surface of the ground over which the wheels were passing, and all about—a constant succession of hillocks and pits. About one hundred years ago a very powerful hurricane had laid every tree of a fine old forest flat on this ground. The pits were where the trees had stood and the hillocks were where the roots had slowly crumbled away, letting fall the earth they had lifted. The present forest had sprung up at once, so that all the trees are of the same age to a year. As we drove slowly along, twisting in and out, now lifting the back wheels around, thus disengaging a hub from a tree, we could but wonder that here we could recall and describe a storm that blew a century ago, and even by cutting a tree and counting the rings tell the year in which it occurred. It was on that long forgotten day a sultry summer afternoon. Not a leaf was stirring. The sun beat down upon the tops of those statuesque pines, while absolute silence pervaded the scene. Suddenly there was a distant rumble of thunder, soon after a constant succession of peals. Then the great tree-tops swayed gently; then came a blast which bent them over like ripe wheat, but they regained their position. Another more violent sent a shower of broken limbs flying and perceptibly loosened the roots. Quickly came a fourth with a deluge of rain and a sheet of fire, a roar and terrific crashes of lightning. A wide belt of forest fell beneath a single resistless stroke, and thatched the earth like a shingled roof.

Thus the forest has its archaeology, its recorded chronology and genealogy written on the wide pages of the world. Perhaps the most picturesque historical work of nature is in our West—in the Bad Lands and along the Yellowstone. It is done in beautiful colors, crimsons, fawns, soft greys, greens and blacks. I do not know that any one has written out the history. How I would like to spend a year reading them, photographing them, writing up their strange and fascinating story. Perhaps I may—the trouble is one gets old very fast, once he gets started, especially if he be busy. One would have to stay long enough to get through wondering and thinking adjectives, and get down to hard work upon the hieroglyphs. The toughest problem would be how the Bad Lands came to be ravined in such a fanciful and capricious way. There is no system about it, no alignment with a water-shed, just a cutting up of a once table land in lines, curves and angles in every direction. When the ravines were cut through the stratum of lignite, the latter took fire, burnt out, and left the crimsons and vermilions, some of which have trickled down, as if the painter had dipped his brush too deeply. The fawns, yellows, grays, greens and blacks, belong to the original deposit, same as in the Yellowstone canyon.

The biological history of the region is altogether the strangest yet discovered. It was left to it to preserve a complete history of the evolution of the horse, and to portray the queerest of the monster reptiles. Further over, toward the coast, the placer "drifters," following up the beds of the ancient streams, which had been buried hundreds of feet deep beneath the output of volcanoes, smoothed off by ice, discovered that man had lived in those valleys before they were filled up. He appears not to have cared anything about the gold. What he was looking for was celts and obsidians out of which to make his tools. Sensible man! If he could have had a steel hatchet he would not have traded it for a ton of the yellow metal. And that was primitive man! Poor Ingersoll, may he be at peace, poured infinite ridicule upon the picture drawn of him by the ancient inspired poet; mistaking a literalism for a thought. The passage will be re-read under the clear light of advancing knowledge, and the discovery be made that in it was long hidden a profound philosophy of the nature of man.

W. C. G.

out saw that we were running close to land that was covered with trees! so close that I could have thrown a hlscuit into the woods. It was a very pleasant sight. These were the first trees I had seen since leaving Puget sound. One does not appreciate trees till he has been without them for a month or two.

I have all the time a sub-consciousness that I am not conveying to the reader an idea of the novelty and peculiarity of this Alaskan coast. Let me begin at the top of the scenery and try. The top is snow. Wherever you look you will see snowy mountains—not monotonous white, but white snow and black rocks in every conceivable variation of outline. On that mountain-side you can see “\$X” plain as you could write it—that is “ten dollars.” There is a line of hieroglyphics beginning with a Gibsonian F, I try to spell it out, but it has too many of the letters w, v, y, and x. There is a capital C very well drawn. I will anticipate another, seen later, which I photographed and which I hope will come out good when I get home to develop and print it. It is one of Gibson’s New York belles, dressed in the height of fashion and putting on Broadway airs. You will have a hearty laugh at it, as we did, if only I have got it good. She was about a quarter of a mile tall, but a good way off. *Always back of and among these mountains of mixed snow and black rock, one will see a snow-white peak rising spotless and dazzling in the sun. This is the top of the scenery. Of course we saw the rougher side of the land from the sea: rocks, precipices, sea-worn caverns, etc. But the lower half of the scenery, inland, is always of high but gracefully rounded hills, smooth in outline as eggs, and of a fresh spring-like green. They are usually broken somewhere by precipices—are now as thick with flowers as a clover field. They are deceptive however, as to steepness. You can not walk up one of them, but must climb with hands and feet out of the ravine. The hill rounds more to a level higher up. Another feat-



CUTTING ICE FOR THE SUPPLY OF THE SHIP.

ure. The moss will grow on a precipice that has a slight incline, and with its strong roots hold the soil from sliding off the rocks—though sometimes an acre or two will let go and fall. The final feature is everywhere a great beauty—the white streams from the snow threading their way with many a bend, and leaping and splashing down along their margins of green moss. One can see the stream emerging from the snow and follow its whole course at a glance to where it takes its final leap into the sea.

Coming into the timber region we leave the smooth, high, mossy and flowery hills, and now have the vast and seemingly inexhaustible forests of spruce, chiefly, but with beginnings of fir, cedar and birch. The timber line between trees and snow now becomes conspicuous on the mountain sides. It is not sharp. The trees thin out in the snow, and the snow disappears gradually in the forest below.

I said I awakened to see the trees. We were now approaching “the prettiest place in Alaska,” formerly called Kadiac, same as the large island, but now called St. Paul. The whole scene of caverned shores, island studded waters and overhanging trees was indeed very pretty, and it was on a wide amplitude of view. I made a close study of that rock at the left of the harbor as one goes in, to see if I could climb it—not that I would try it—but after my experiences in Unalaska I have become a theoretical mountain climber. The top is flat and green and about an acre in extent. It is about 300 feet high. The table with its moss overhangs the perpendicular wall on all sides like a mushroom. Millions of kittiwakes are flashing in and out of the shadow of the rock and of the overhanging top. No, I will venture to say that nobody’s foot ever pressed the verdure on the top of that rock. Back in the hills is a low grade ore mill of the Treadwell type, turning out a \$30,000 brick per month. Out around the cape is a rock-dotted bay, and beyond is “Wooded Island”—the one we sheered so closely to in the early morning. There is a Baptist mission with pretty white buildings nestling on the light green grass

and among the dark green trees. It is true, one would have to travel far to find a prettier place than St. Paul, on Kadiac island, Alaska.

W. C. G.

*Our readers shall have the honor of an introduction to the Belle of Skagway next week.

MISSIONARY HEROES.

John G. Paton.

A MODERN APOSTLE TO THE NEW HEBRIDES.

BY REV. PAUL F. SUTPHEN, D.D.

THE statement may be made without irreverence that the Bible might be brought down to date if we had the inspired penmen to record the dealings of God with humanity for the past eighteen hundred years. For God has not left his world to itself for all these centuries. The divine hand has been leading and guiding the race in every age, and God has raised up men to do the work of his kingdom, in every century, whose spiritual devotedness and sufferings for Christ’s sake have hardly been inferior to those of any apostle of New Testament times. It is difficult to read the story of St. Paul’s life and that of Adoniram Judson without feeling that the latter is not a whit behind the chiefest of the apostles. Moffet laboring with unquenchable zeal and undying consecration among the Bechuanas of Africa, rivals in spiritual devotedness and in Pentecostal success the great St. Peter himself, and John G. Paton who may appropriately be called the Apostle of Jesus Christ to the New Hebrides, in lovableness of spirit, in consecration to the Master, and in sufferings for His Name’s sake reminds us of St. John.

He was born May 24, 1824, on a farm near Dumfries in the south of Scotland. Like so many notable Scotchmen of whom Moffet and Livingstone are examples, his early life was one of extreme poverty and hardship. But no boy was ever surrounded by a more stimulating religious atmosphere in his home than he. His father, who was a humble stocking maker, would often retire to his room at midday and kneel in prayer for his children, while the latter knowing well in what their father was engaged, would steal past the door on tip-toe.

Young Paton, after acquiring some of the rudiments of knowledge at the parish school, began to learn his father’s trade when only twelve years of age. He worked at this from six in the morning until ten at night, excepting the brief time required for meals, and whatever time he could save at the meal hour he devoted chiefly to the study of Latin and Greek. He had already become a Christian, and hoped to preach the gospel sometime.

As he came on to young manhood an opportunity presented itself which afforded him a most valuable experience, and at the same

time enabled him to prosecute his studies in the city of Glasgow. He was offered a position by the Glasgow City Mission to undertake mission work in one of the most degraded quarters of the town. His salary was \$200 a year. The only place he could find for religious services was a hay-loft which was reached by an outside rickety stairway. After nearly a year’s work he had only six or seven non-church-goers in attendance, and the City Missionary society proposed to remove him to another and more promising district. He plead for six months more. His request was granted and soon after the meetings doubled in attendance, then they doubled again, then they became so large the place would not hold them. Bible classes, singing classes and Total Abstinence societies were organized and went forward hopefully. Two prayer-meetings for the benefit of the police were opened and were very successful. The work grew to such proportions that a wealthy Christian man purchased a block of buildings to be used for the mission. Then followed still greater results. Infidels were reached and saved; drunkards, some of them highly educated men who had been ruined by drink, were restored; the outcasts were gathered in.

But this splendid success was not achieved without bitter persecution on the part of those who always oppose righteousness. The saloon-keepers and their patrons sometimes mobbed him. Once he was felled to the ground by a stone thrown by a Roman Catholic. At other times he narrowly escaped scaldings from those who were ready to pour hot water on him as he passed under their windows. But none of these things moved him. With the single desire to save darkest Glasgow at all hazards, like the great Apostle, he took pleasure in reproaches and in sufferings

istic sea-rock and a sea-tunnel. To give the proportions of the latter I hung my hat on the side of the arch.

Now we were heading for Orca in Prince William's sound. I thought the approach to Orca though not so pretty as that to St. Paul, to be quite as interesting. We were sailing up a wide bay—

very noble looking and leading far inland. We were heading for the middle of a mountain at the end of the bay. Where was Orca? I could see all sides of the sound now—but there was no sign of a cabin, much less of a town. I sighted along the mast to see the ship turning, but straight ahead she went, right up to that mountain. Then she turned sharply, went around it, and there was Orca snuggled up in the safest nook where neither wind nor wave could reach her—a big cannery, not much else.

A great surprise awaited us. At one side of the dock lay a splendid ship, with every mark of the highest finish and luxury—a beautiful object. Elegant launches in spick and span new linens were moving here and there. Finely dressed ladies flitted along the corridors. There were absurd canvas canoes, brand new, which some

city crank had invented, on the beach, with dudes dressed in the fashionable dude outing suits—getting into the canvas boats and pawing on both sides—just as a city canoeist does, you know. But as we drifted slowly up to the dock a different type appeared. There were men walking about, grizzled old veterans so full of learning that it exuded from their pores, and gave the atmosphere—or would if it had not been for the awful offal of that monster cannery—the odor of a college class-room. And there stood that idol of every lover of nature and of charming literature JOHN BURROUGHS.

Naturally we felt abashed; we with our old tub of a mail boat in the presence of that sumptuous ship the "John W. Ellis," and in the presence of the pick and choice of the science and scholarship of the United States—for it was the famous scientific expedition that we had so suddenly run upon in the hid-away cave of Orca. They ran out a great gramophone with a wide and glistening silver trumpet and began to grind out stories, some of them chestnuts, and songs, and comic dialogues. We took our places appropriately with the other Aleuts and applauded.

The Ellis had broken her propeller, now, I did not inquire, and had hacked up against the beach, so that low tide would clear it, and they could get at it to make repairs.

Orca is heached against such a cliff as I have described. The sight of it would make a poet tune his lyre. First, one of those silver ribbons was seen gathering up a bunch of lesser ones in the snow 2,000 feet above, and sliding down, now a veil, now a silver wire, down the mossy cliff to the sea. Next came a larger one bounding and leaping like a white antlered stag and taking a grand leap into the brine. But from the woods beyond came the sound of a cataract. There was a river zig-zagging, leaping in spray which curved high in the air, over huge black rocks. It came down through a dense growth of trees, and looking up, just as far as the eye could penetrate, it was seen, now hidden, now revealed, roaring down and filling the air with flying water drops. They had drawn off enough of it below to turn the machinery of that huge cannery, where they take in a dozen tons of salmon at a load. Remember that this back-ground of Orca is not a steep hillside—it is a tremendous cliff, which you could no more scale than you could a Corinthian pillar.

The party that met regularly around the smoke-stack consisted of all the passengers, namely, Mrs. M. L. Claiborne, of Seattle and two children, Mrs. Charles H. Harper and her little daughter, also of Seattle, Dr. and Mrs. Mulhollan; after we arrived at Unga and until we arrived at Kodiak, Mr. M. L. Washburn, Major Clarke and myself. But at Orca we met a disaster. The smoke-stack had been our social hall. There was where Dr. Mulhollan laid Clarke and myself out in story-telling. It was the only comfortable place on the ship out of our staterooms, and half a dozen of us had it all to ourselves. But at Orca thirty disconsolate prospectors from Copper river came on board, and took possession. They had been eighteen months in those swamps. They had scurvy, some of them, but no gold. The smoke-stack with all its delightful associations went glimmering back to take its receding place among the things that were, but are not.

We had had glaciers galore, scores of them, some of them as wide as the Muir, and volcanoes, but now we looked forward to Mount St. Elias, the highest in America, and the Fairweather range. We were going to sail close up to every one of them—and we did, but we did not get the faintest glimpse of any of them. As I sat gazing at the leaden sky I horrified the objugation of my Aleut boatman against the whales, "It is a shame! it is a shame! Hang the fog! I'd rather be in a hurricane than in a fog!" The barometer seemed to promise both. It began blowing dead ahead in the forenoon and by two o'clock we were in a first-rate gale driving the rain like bird-shot, in short, in a storm at sea. With full steam on, we could not force the ship forward perceptibly. The ship pitched and rolled and creaked. The gale blew the top off every high wave and sent it flying. The wheel was out of the water going like mad half the time. All through the storm the ship kept repeating her role. In the midst of tremendous waves she would lie an instant upon a level keel motionless, then came a moderate pitch, the next deeper, the plunge increasing till she seemed diving head-first like a whale—then the level keel and quiet again. We were in for twelve hours of this at the shortest; possibly twenty, possibly a week. I retired and was waked up by the stillness of the ship, and waited for her to resume her regular round of pitches, but she did not. The storm was still going on but we were under shelter of some kind. The captain had found a lee-shore to creep under.

We stopped at Yukatat, but were somewhat glum over missing St. Elias, Fairweather and the glaciers. However we looked ahead. As an evening came on we were trying to get into Cross sound. It was a race between us and a visible fog bank. If we got there first, then farewell to the ocean and its fogs. We would see them no more. If the fog got there first, then we would drift up and down on the



CHARACTERISTIC SEA-ROCK—HEIGHT ONE HUNDRED FEET.

ocean for a day and a night probably, waiting for it to lift. But we entered the narrow strait with the fog close on our heels.

[The letter following this in order was published August 17, beginning, "My last concluded with our escape from the fog into Cross sound."]

W. C. G.

and,

Prayer-Meeting Topic.

BY J. C. M'CLINTOCK, D.D.

June 1. 1899

FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING JUNE 4, 1899.

Our Home Mission topic, The New West, Alaska, has risen into an unlooked for importance within the past two years, owing to the discoveries of rich gold deposits on the Yukon and its tributaries. As a natural result of these discoveries there has taken place what Professor Heilpin calls "one of those periodic movements in the history of peoples which mark epochs in the progress of the world." In the short period which has elapsed since the discoveries in the Klondike region were announced to the public, it is estimated that from thirty-five thousand to forty thousand persons have gone into this new Eldorado.

The Rev. S. Hall Young, who had previously spent ten years in Alaska missions, and by his experiences in that region was well fitted for the new work, was the pioneer of our Board among the miners who wintered at Dawson the first year of the gold excitement. He with his fellow laborer, Dr. McEwan, was very kindly received, and found an open door among the men who were crowded into the uncomfortable quarters of that new city. The work he began is carried on now by missionaries from Canada, and Mr. Young has turned his attention to the more recently developed districts on the United States' side of the boundary line.

For several months past Mr. Young has been in the States, interesting the churches in the needs of this field, and securing workers and financial support for this mission. The Board has recently commissioned the Rev. M. E. Koonce of Pennsylvania, to go with Mr. Young, and it is expected that the first of June will see them on the field. Two other missionaries will follow them as soon as the special funds for their support have been secured.

Their work is very arduous, and these missionaries could add, out of their own experience, to the list of hardships enumerated by Paul in our Scripture lesson. They are in "perils" by frost and snow, by avalanche and glacier, by rugged mountain passes, and raging torrents. But the apostolic spirit is not lost yet, and our Alaskan Home Missionaries cheerfully endure the privations and dangers, that they may have the opportunity to minister to the spiritual necessities of the brothers and sons who have gone out from our homes in search for gold.

It must be remembered that this work is a strictly new development in that region, growing out of new conditions. It is done among the American people who have gathered from all parts of our country to Alaska since the gold discoveries. It appeals to us in the interests of our own; for there is scarcely a church or community in "The States" but has one or more representatives among these brave adventurers. Their special needs are as pressing as those of the soldiers in Cuba or the Philippines, where the chaplains' work among the sick and dying, the tempted and homesick soldiers, has been so signally blessed. The exposures and hardships of Alaskan life have caused much sickness,

and many have died in that far country. So the calls on our missionaries for ministrations among these suffering ones have been pressing. The surroundings of the men too, have been such as to make them peculiarly susceptible to gambling, drunkenness and even grosser vices, from which the gospel of Christ and the restraints of religious principle are the best safeguards.

Along with this newly developed work in the mining districts we should remember the old work for the natives, which is now to be carried on under changed conditions that add much to its difficulty. The presence of great crowds of a foreign element, with the vices that go with mining camps, necessarily have a distracting influence on the school and preaching work among the Indians. The demand for packers to carry goods over the mountain passes to the Yukon, has furnished employment at large wages to the native men. But it has also exposed them to many new forms of temptation, and has badly broken in upon the regular work of the missions. It is gratifying to learn that under the severe tests to which they have been subjected, the native Chris-

The Interior The Revenue Cutter Service. Sept. 7. 99

SECRETARY of the Treasury, Hon. Lyman J. Gage, would be strongly backed by public sentiment if he should resolutely insist upon his request for recognition of the service of his arm of the navy, the Revenue Cutters. There is more heroism in saving life than in destroying it. Yet two conspicuous exhibitions of as high courage and fortitude as any that occurred since the opening of the Spanish war were made by heroes in the revenue service, and have gone unrecognized and unrewarded. Are high qualities of heroism at a discount when they are employed in rescuing rather than in destroying? The public have not forgotten, in the midst of so much else of great interest the gallant rescue of the "Winslow" by Lieutenant F. H. Newcomb of the revenue service, at Cardenas. The Winslow was disabled, her broken decks red with the blood of nearly half her officers and men, and the Spanish batteries were completing the destruction, when Lieutenant Newcomb dashed into the storm of projectiles, and though the towing line twice parted, he hung on till he had taken the disabled vessel out of the range of the enemy. Lieutenant Newcomb is a lieutenant still, having received neither promotion nor recognition, except in the small way of advancing him to more favorable place in future possibilities of promotion.

Lieutenant D. H. Jarvis of the revenue cutter Bear has added another laurel to the life-saving service of the Treasury Department by the rescue of the perishing prospectors in Kitzebue sound. The transportation companies got up a rumor of the richness of the rivers which flow into that sea, in gold, which took 1,200 prospectors there in 1898. Over 1,000 wintered there in the greatest exposure and privation. Captain Jarvis went to their rescue. This recalls the fact that the Treasury Department received no

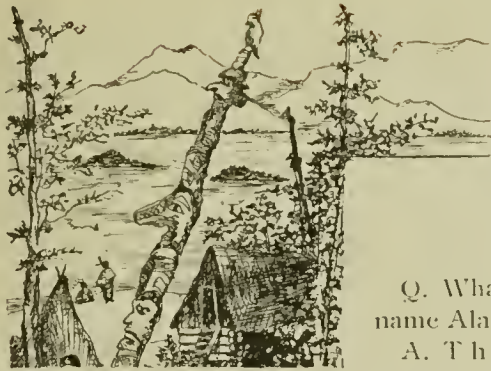
recognition for that feat of bravery and endurance, which had no superior in the war, the winter journey of Lieutenant Jarvis and his companions Lieutenant Bertholf and Dr. Call over a distance of 1,600 miles. That was facing death day after day under circumstances of the utmost hardship and suffering. This service received no recognition whatever, either from Congress, or by promotion of those who so heroically rendered it. This is far from satisfactory to that patriotism which prizes as highly the courage which saves the lives of our soldiers and citizens as that which destroys the lives of the public enemy.

tians, as a rule, have been steadfast. Some, indeed, have fallen. But in most cases the converts have been loyal to their Christian principles, have kept the Sabbath though offered large sums to work on that day, and have proved honest and temperate. Our missionaries feel that their work has not been in vain.



THE BEAR IN HER NATIVE ELEMENT.

Over Sea Travel June 1897



ALASKA

Q. What does the name Alaska mean?

A. The Great Land.

Q. Who are the native people of Alaska?

A. The Inuit or Eskimo, Aleuts, Creoles, Tinnah, Thlingets, and Hydah.

Q. What is the population of Alaska?

A. Including 2,000 whites, there were not quite 34,000 persons in all that vast country of 600,000 square miles until within three years, when the discovery of gold largely increased the population of the Klondike region.

Q. Has Alaska any extent of coast line?

A. The coast line is 25,000 miles along; if straightened out it would encircle the globe.

Q. What denominations have mission stations in Alaska?

A. The Presbyterian, Swedish Lutheran, Moravian, Episcopal, Baptist, Methodist, and Congregational. The Roman Catholic and Russo-Greek Churches also have several stations.

Q. When did the Presbyterian Church begin work in Alaska?

A. In 1877, when Rev. Sheldon Jackson and Mrs.

A. R. McFarland reached Fort Wrangel; a school

was opened, and for several months Mrs. McFarland was the only Protestant missionary in Alaska.

Q. How many stations have we now?

A. Eleven—Chilcat or Haines, Fort Wrangel, Hoonah, Hydah, Juneau, Kluckwan, Point Barrow, St. Lawrence Island, Saxman, Skagway, and Sitka.

Q. How many missionaries?

A. Twelve, including three medical missionaries; we have also a hospital at Sitka.

Q. How many schools and teachers?

A. Thirty-two teachers, 8 schools and 459 pupils. This includes boarding, day, and industrial schools. We have also 7 Sunday-schools and over 550 pupils.

Q. Why is Point Barrow of interest?

A. Because it is the most northern point of land in the United States which is inhabited. It is cut off from all communication with the outside world excepting once a year. St. Lawrence Island is also a very isolated station.

Q. What has Dr. Sheldon Jackson done for Alaska within a few years?

A. Dr. Jackson found that whole villages in Alaska were suffering for lack of food. He succeeded, after many disasters and trials, in bringing herds of reindeer into the country, which will furnish food, clothing, and means of transportation for the people.

(For Special Helps see second page of cover.)

WHERE IS HOONAH?

BY MRS. J. W. M'FARLAND.

HOONAH is situated on the northeast part of Chichagoff Island, on an arm from Icy Straits, known as Port Frederick. The island is bounded on the north by Cross Sound and Icy Straits, south by Peril Straits, east by Icy and Chatham Straits, west by Pacific Ocean. The village consists of about thirty large and well-built houses, including the store, a new government building, and teacher's residence, the Mission Church and manse. It is surrounded by

some of the finest scenery in Alaska. This is the headquarters for the Hoonah tribe in winter, but they have summer villages on both sides of Icy Straits. They are very industrious in their habits, providing plentifully for winter. After securing their food the rest of the summer is spent in catching seal, sea otter, and in hunting and trading. The women make baskets and table mats, weaving them from spruce roots and grasses. They trade these baskets at the stores and

sell them to excursionists. Our nearest post-office is at Juneau, sixty-five miles away, and we have to depend upon a chance canoe for our mail, sometimes having to go without letters for two or three months. School began in September, and now we have one hundred and three pupils, but they come irregularly, and that makes the monthly average very discouraging. The societies of Christian Endeavor in California, sent the school a number of nice Christmas presents, and the day before Christmas we welcomed our new missionaries, Rev. and Mrs. Carle. Our meetings during the week of prayer were well attended. We expect to have Communion next Sabbath, and we hope to welcome quite a number to the Lord's Table.

INDUSTRIAL TRAINING SCHOOL, SITKA.

BY B. K. WILBUR, M. D.

THESE winter months have been busy ones for both scholars and teachers, and full of work. The school



(The three children in the centre of the picture went to one of our mission schools, and became as bright and tidy and happy as the other pupils. The two mothers have their faces blackened and feel that they are in the height of native Alaskan fashion.)

is fairly well filled, many new pupils coming in from other villages. This is encouraging.

I want to tell you about the native village, or ranche, as it is called here and everywhere in south-east Alaska. This village is much like all the others, save that it is a trifle cleaner and the houses a little better, excepting Metlakahtla, the mission station of Mr. William Duncan. Here at Sitka there are not far from eight hundred natives. They are not Indians as

we know the Indian of the plains, but are rather a distinct type resembling the Mongolian races so closely that there can be but little doubt as to their real origin.* The village faces the water, a part of Sitka Sound and the steamboat channel, being about a mile or little less long. In the row nearest the water are the best houses, and of course they are occupied by the chief men and the high-caste people. While cast is not as strong nor as clearly marked as the India system, none the less it prevails, and is observed everywhere. The arrangement of the houses makes quite an imposing front to the village, but a few steps back will show a great number of little cottages, some very neat, and a larger number of mere hovels scattered without much system on the rising ground. On the very crest of the hill back of the village is the ancient burying-ground, where a few of the old Bone Houses still stand. The best houses are two-storied, painted, well lighted, and of ordinary lumber, built by the natives themselves, but not very warm, because no paper is used. They have one large room, furnished with one or more cooking stoves, a few benches, a few chairs, and perhaps a table or two. Around this room are small sleeping rooms seldom larger than a good-sized closet. These houses are then communal, a number of families living in one of them. The upper floors have one large room used as a general store-room, and some small sleeping rooms. It is vastly superior to the old way of living, where all told, there was but one room in the best of the houses. The most common house is midway between these and the tiny hut, nine feet square and deep in filth and squalor, from which you are rescuing some children. As a class the children going out from the school do not want to go back to such homes, and a number want and succeed in getting something better.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM POINT BARROW.

[There is only one regular mail a year to Point Barrow, and that is when the government vessel goes up with supplies. How would you like to get all your letters and papers and magazines for the year at one time?]

CAPE SMYTH, ALASKA, August 11th, 1898.

MY DEAR EDITOR:

The "Bear" arrived here on July 28th, and with it came your very welcome letter and copies of *OVER SEA AND LAND*.

* That is, that they crossed from Eastern Asia; probably some came by way of Bering Sea.

The children here are the happiest I ever saw. The people are very fond of their children and allow them much more freedom than we would deem advisable. In fact, a child here is allowed to follow its own sweet will in everything, which, strange as it may seem, does not do the harm one would imagine. As far as I know now, the only thing a child is punished for is for talking bad.

The girls like to play house the same as in other lands, and although few have dolls they know what they are. I wish you could have seen the delight of our native girl Alarea when I gave her a baby doll that had been sent us. Her bright eyes sparkled like diamonds and she danced around the room, hardly knowing what to do in her happiness. Not long ago the doll's head came off and I put it away until I could fix it; since then Alarea has complained almost every day of being "lonesome" without her "baby," as she calls it.

Alarea has been with us since January, at which time we took her from her people, who were not using her as they should. Besides making and drinking whisky they thought nothing of selling their child of only eleven years of age to any white man who might want her. At first she had her homesick spells, but that soon passed, and now she is the happiest little sunbeam one could want in the house. Never very bad, she is getting to be more obedient and good every day, and it is seldom I have to reprove her now. I am sure any one who saw her and knew her could not help loving her.

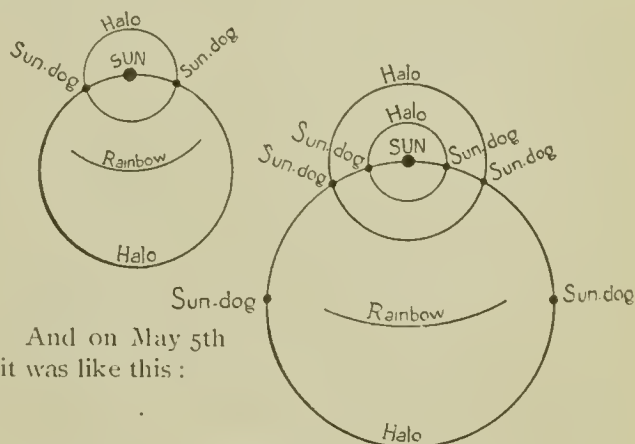
There are no hills here for coasting, so during the winter, when the snow drifted up to the roof of our house, the children hailed it with delight. It did not matter that they had no sleds, for it was more fun to sit right down on the snow and slide, and the more collisions and upsets there were the better pleased were the children.

Our school was opened in September last year, and closed at the end of March. As the children do as they please they only come to school when they want to. There are not more than half a dozen of the sixty enrolled who really come to learn at all, the rest coming for the fun they get out of it. Some will attend for a day or two, and then we will not see them for perhaps a week, and in this way their progress is slow.

The past winter was extra hard on the school, as so many of the natives were inland hunting to keep the shipwrecked sailors in food, and when a man

goes inland he takes his whole family, children and all.

I wish the boys and girls could see the wonderful sights in the sky up here, especially in the winter, when we have no sun for about sixty days. Then for two weeks at a time the moon shines in all her beauty day and night. The aurora, too, lights up the sky beautifully, but words cannot express this wonderful phenomenon; it has to be seen to be appreciated. This was the appearance of the sun on April 17th, 1898:



And on May 5th
it was like this:

Very sincerely yours,
EMMA C. MARSH.

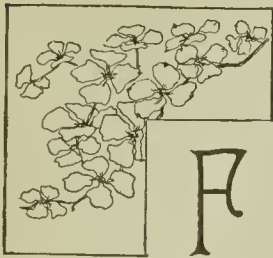
(The Editor would be glad to hear from some of the girls and boys what sun-dogs are, and whether they have ever seen any.)

THE WINTER WOOD.

THERE is plenty of wood in Alaska, especially in the southeastern part, and not thirty miles from Sitka, but in that town wood is very scarce and very expensive. The trouble is that the people have no tools and no way of hauling it to the town. A great deal of wood is needed for the many stoves in the training school and other buildings. Early in June last year, Mr. Gamble started with fourteen of the boys of the Training School, to cut the supply of fuel for the winter. They stayed over six weeks in camp and cut and hauled back to Sitka enough wood to keep all warm for the long winter. Pretty hard work and a great deal of time spent, but the boys enjoy the out-of-door life, and the teachers and pupils rejoice in the abundance of wood for the many, many hungry stoves.

THE GREATEST SOCIAL EVENT AMONG THE CHILCATS.

BY MRS. W. W. WARNE.



FOR about three years the Christian marriage has been growing in favor among the native people at Haines. Mr. Warne, our missionary there, has required all men and their wives who have been living in the old way, and who make a profession of their faith in Christ and wish to be received into Church membership, to first be legally married. Each year a number of others have also asked for Christian marriage. The most of them have decked themselves in a new dress either of light calico or silk, and have worn a white silk handkerchief about the head, or tried in some way to show that this was a special occasion, but Sunday came the greatest event.

Three couples had asked to be married. George Shotritch and wife, who have been living together for twenty or more years, George's brother Philip and Mary, who have been living together for about two years, and George's daughter with her husband, who have been living together two or three years, all according to native custom.

How would Eastern girls feel to be married with the same ceremony which married their parents?

At the close of the service a hymn was sung and they came up the aisle arm in arm. George and wife first, and they took the central place. He is a tall, fine-looking native. She was dressed in white silk with lace and white veil. On the one side stood Philip and Mary. She made a pretty bride in blue silk with white lace and a long white veil.

On the other side stood the daughter with her husband. She, too, had a white veil, and a dress of heliotrope silk.

After the benediction was pronounced they stood and received a warm hand-shake from nearly all of the large congregation.

On Monday afternoon came the wedding dinner which was given in the cannery mess-house, and probably one hundred and fifty guests were seated at the tables.

The bill of fare :

Soup, beef-steak, potatoes, various sausages, bread, butter, tea, different kinds of crackers, cookies, coconut cake, two kinds of canned fruits, peach and pear pies, and fresh apples.

After dinner came speeches from different ones which correspond to toasts among white people.

A GOOD REPORT FROM SITKA.

BY MRS. S. L. WALLACE.

We have great reason to feel encouraged this year. We have a hundred pupils ; thirty-six girls and sixty-four boys. The older pupils attend school half of each day, and the younger ones all day.

Besides school and study the girls are taught mending, sewing, cooking, and general work. The boys are taught the carpenter trade, shoemaking, and general work.

Every boy is expected to keep his own bed in order. All the scrubbing, sweeping, and cleaning in this building is done by the little boys. They all seem very happy and contented.

We have a great deal of rain in the winter, and our children do not have as much coasting and skating as the children in the States ; but for two weeks we have had both snow and ice, and they have enjoyed them greatly.

A POTLATCH.



DURING the mid-winter season the historic *potlatches* are rife in every village. *Potlatch* is the "Chinook" word for *feti*, feast with gifts.

If a few presents are given you at a public feast, as a mark of esteem, or a song is composed and sung on your behalf,

then you must be generous enough at some future feast to return such favors with a liberal allowance of interest. Chiefs and persons of high caste always fare well and add to their stock of blankets. Everybody belonging to the clan is expected, if the man giving the potlatch needs help, to contribute his material share and lend his influence to bring honor and power to his totemic clan. It is a time when one clan often tries to outvie another clan in generosity, and each must make a grand display in order to maintain a high standing in the social scale, although to do so may cause their fishing and hunting grounds to be mortgaged. Hundreds of blankets—their legal currency—exchange hands at a potlatch. It is the greatest event of each year, and for one of their number to refuse to join in these ancestral rites is a public insult, which must be avenged ; if no other way seems expedient, then by "boy-cotting" the offender, in which all clans join to show their contempt for one who will disregard the belief and customs of their ancestors.

THE INTERIOR

August 10, 1899.

A Refutation.

Some time ago an article appeared in Harper's Magazine, bearing the title "The Rescue of the Whalers." Its author made disparaging remarks on the conduct of Dr. Marsh of Point Barrow, Alaska. The following extracts from the report of Lieutenant Jarvis, who commanded the overland relief amply refute the misrepresentations of the article referred to:—

"Twenty-five of the men were placed in the refuge station, where the officers were already quartered, making forty in all there; twenty-three in the school-room of the Presbyterian Mission, now occupied by Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Marsh, who kindly gave its use, and twenty-eight in a building of the Cape Smyth Whaling Company, formerly used as a storehouse."

Turning to the report of the Bureau of Education, Alaska Division, we find the following from Point Barrow, where Dr. Marsh has been also government teacher:

"H. R. Marsh, M.D., teacher; enrollment, sixty-eight; population, Eskimo. In September, 1897, eight vessels of the Arctic whaling fleet were caught in the ice near Point Barrow. The quartering in the school-room of men from the imprisoned ships and the frequent calls upon Dr. Marsh for professional services interfered with the routine of school work. Dr. Marsh reports: 'School opened on September 13 with a good attendance, but before the end of the month the crews of the Orca and Freeman were here and nearly half the village people were sent inland to hunt in order to provide food for the whalers, taking their families with them. In October, Captain Mason of the Jeanie sent for me to see a sick man, and I was out a week there. I observed the usual Thanksgiving and Christmas intermissions, though tempted to keep school every day. As I had been holding a night school for the sailors during October, November and December, I felt that I needed the rest and so did not keep school during the holidays. On January 31 such a blizzard raged that not a person came near the house. The next day the whaler Navarch drifted in with the ice, and for three days not a child old enough to carry anything was seen in the village. Every one—men, women, and children—went out to the vessel and carried to shore on sleds or on their backs everything on the vessel that was movable. During February the rest of the villagers went inland to hunt. Only six school children remained. I kept school for a few days with them; but soon the boys left to join the parents, and I closed the school.'"

The government report continues:

"In this connection it is appropriate to call public attention to the influence of the mission school in making Arctic Alaska safe for the transit of white men. In 1890, when the Congregational Mission was established at Cape Prince of Wales, no whaler had dared drop anchor in the neighborhood of that village for ten years and the placing of missionaries there was considered by the captains of the whalers as a foolhardy undertaking. The missionaries were placed there, and now ships can anchor and their crews go on shore with safety. When, in 1881-1883, Lieutenant Ray, United States Army, was placed in charge of the international polar expedition at Point Barrow, a turret was built at one corner of his house and armed with cannon to protect his party from the natives. Now the Presbyterian Mission has so civilized the natives that no fortified habitation is necessary. Under the influence of the Presbyterian missionary the natives not only provided the shipwrecked sailors with food from their own scanty supply, but also with necessary fur clothing. The influence of the missions made possible Lieutenant Jarvis's heroic trip un-

San Francisco, a schoolhouse to accommodate fifty was erected; but we had underestimated

"After the departure of Mr. George F. Tilton, October 22, to carry the news to the States, Dr. H. R. Marsh, Presbyterian missionary at Point Barrow, Mr. Charles D. Brower, agent of the Liebes Whaling Company, and Mr. McIlhenny, a scientist making an Arctic collection, the three leading white residents of the point, immediately set themselves to provide for the welfare of the shipwrecked whalers that had been thrown upon their hands. Mr. Brower at once arranged to issue rations from his stores to the men; the Eskimos were sent in to the surrounding country to get wild game, both for themselves and the suffering whalers; Dr. Marsh gave his time and medical services to saving the men from scurvy and other diseases that would otherwise have caused the loss of many lives. All the houses in the place were put at the disposal of the wrecked men, each one taking into his own home all that could be accommodated. . . . At the request of Lieutenant Jarvis, Dr. Marsh, Professor McIlhenny, and Mr. Brower consented to an increase of the number already quartered upon them; in the meantime a store-room had been sufficiently emptied of provisions so that a number of them could be placed in that. This made them more comfortable. There being much suffering on account of scanty and insufficient clothing, Lieutenant Jarvis secured a large amount of fur clothing from the Eskimos, which was freely contributed from their stores for the use of the men. Lieutenant

Excursion to Alaska.

The Synod of Washington has something unique to offer. It is planning to hold its next Session in the form of an excursion to Alaska, starting the first week in August. The committee in charge has chartered the elegant steamer, "CITY OF SEATTLE." This steamer is operated by the Washington & Alaska Steamship Co., with offices in Seattle and Tacoma, and is the swiftest and most commodious, and in every way the finest vessel on the Alaska route. She carried 600 passengers on one trip in the Klondike excitement. The excursion route takes in Mary's Island, Metlakhatla, Fort Wrangle, Juneau, Skagway, Dyea, the wonderful Muir Glacier, Haines and Sitka. This will be the trip of a life-time. The excursion consumes about two weeks in the cruise among these "Enchanted Isles." For terms and detail, write Rev. A. L. Hutchison, 4th Ave. and Spring St., Seattle. Act promptly, or you may lose this chance of a life-time. Children under 12 years of age, one-half fare. We expect to arrange for a trip up the famous White Pass R. R. for a nominal fare.

1130

Chicago Interior Sept 7, 1899 Synodical Meeting in Alaska.

The Synod of Washington most successfully combined business and pleasure in its meeting this year. A year ago at its meeting in Spokane a committee was appointed to arrange a meeting for this year with the Presbytery of Alaska 1,400 miles away. So successful was the committee that besides the 215 that sailed on the "City of Seattle" August 3 there were 150 other applicants who were rejected for lack of room. The excursion lasted twelve days and was successful in every way. Synod did all of its routine work and saw our mission work with grateful hearts, and sight-seers were amazed at the courtesies extended to them. Delays in the Seymour Narrows hindered the plan of synod to spend the first Sabbath in Juneau. Fort Wrangle was our first stopping place. Here Mr. H. P. Corser, who recently took charge of our work, was overjoyed to see us and we all attended the native church. Dr. Little from Tacoma preached appropriately from Acts xxviii: 15, and the Rev. G. L. Deffenhaugh gave a gospel greeting to the Indians through an interpreter. The choir consisting of Indians and,

United States regulars (colored) from the fort, assisted in the singing, and a group from the native church sang "Jesus lover of my soul," in English and in their own tongue. Mr. Corser extolled the faithfulness of the Indian brethren and their zeal in prayer. Mountain and sunset, the sea and the distant glacier had for days declared to us "the glory of God." We now in the radiant faces of our Indian brethren and their outspoken expressions of praise were having a vision of the power of the gospel.

We next visited Skagway, a city of 4,000 people springing up from a wilderness in two years. Two hundred of synod's party went over the White Pass railway, nineteen miles to the summit where are the head-waters of the Yukon. The road rises 2,700 feet in nineteen miles and the famous trail is visible all along the way. The scenery is wild and majestic beyond description. The road-bed blasted from the solid rock is several hundred feet above the Skagway river. Synod was organized in the Union church in Skagway, the Rev. W. A. Major having preached the retiring moderator's sermon on shipboard. The Rev. J. C. Willert was elected moderator, and the Rev. Thomas Coyle stated-clerk pro tem. The Rev. N. B. Harrison our new missionary invited synod to a reception which was a fine expression of the hospitality of the ladies in Skagway. This function was given in the newly purchased Presbyterian church which is also used by the Y. M. C. A., and was tastefully decorated in our honor. At the popular meeting held in "The Armory" in the evening the Rev. P. F. Matzinger of Chicago gave a chalk-talk and the Rev. G. W. Giboney of Spokane preached. On board ship sessions of synod were held between stopping-places, and devotional services and social evenings were entered into by all.

August 8 we reached Glacier Bay which for sixty miles is filled with icebergs. Our ship anchored within half a mile of Muir Glacier. The entire ship's party was landed in the ship's boats and mounted the glacier. Huge icebergs several times the size of our vessel could be seen and heard constantly breaking from the glacier and plunging with thunderous roar into the sea, raising enormous breakers which threatened to swamp our boats. The same evening we visited the "Hoonah Mission." Here the Rev. J. E. Carle is preaching to the Hoonah tribe. The mission is isolated to the last degree. Vessels never stop here, and mail and food is secured only through Indians who canoe 180 miles to Juneau and who are exorbitant in their charges. The visitors sent to Mrs. Carle who was ill several large boxes of fruits, some fresh meat, canned milk, medicines and many other comforts, as we were all touched to the heart at her isolation. The Rev. Thomas Coyle gave gospel greetings to the natives through their interpreter, and the Rev. P. F. Matzinger gave an illustrated talk on "Peter walking on the water."

The day spent in Sitka was bright and beautiful. The barracks, the government buildings, the oldest Greek church in America, the Sheldon Jackson Museum, given to the citizens of Sitka by our missionary, and the Edgecombe volcano across the harbor were all of interest. But our well equipped schools for natives, our native church seating 700, the manual training school where shoes are made by the native boys for all, and carpenter work is learned, and the mission hospital, made us "thank God and take courage." Synod held a business session in our church for whites, and in the evening our native church was filled. One hundred native children sang in sweet childish voices familiar hymns in English. The Rev. P. F. Matzinger gave an illustrated chalk talk for the children, and Dr. T. M. Gunn told of the varied work of the largest synod in the world. After the service Mrs. Governor Brady gave a reception to the synodical party in the executive mansion.

On our return voyage Juneau was visited. Synod convened in the handsome Northern

Light church, and saw with dismay that our fine school property was unoccupied. The Revs. Jones and Barnerman were enrolled as members of synod. The Indians, expecting us, had come twenty and thirty miles the previous Sunday and had gone away disappointed. Mr. Jones told of his work, and Dr. Whitworth, Moderator Willert and Dr. Little extended our Christian greetings to the friends and to the Indian brethren. The sacrament was then administered by members of synod. In the morning the Treadwell mines were visited, and at Fort Wrangel we saw the wonderful totem-poles, the Indian burying ground, and a monster war-canoe.

The mission at Metlahkatla was of absorbing interest. To meet Mr. Duncan for a few hours, to touch his personality, to hear his simple but eloquent recital of the regeneration of that Christian community was an event of a lifetime. The magnificent church with 800 members and 20 elders, the reading room, council hall, cannery, sawmill, company store, the fine homes, the total absence of tobacco and whiskey are all a monument to Duncan's common sense, and a stupendous illustration of the power of the gospel and of a warm love for the souls of men. Duncan began his work in 1857. For eight months he studied the language alone. Great curiosity was aroused. It culminated when a chief came and said, "Have you a letter from God?" "Well yes," said Duncan, "I have God's word." "Have you come to tell us God's heart?" "Yes," said Duncan. Thus miraculously did the Almighty prepare the hearts of the people and gave to his work a keynote which has sounded through all these forty-two years.

The Rev. Edward Marsden, a native Alaskan missionary of our Board was with us a few hours and spoke of his work, and \$35 was contributed toward his launch for work among the islands. About \$400 was contributed for native work on our journey. After a few hours in Victoria, Seattle was reached, and we realized that we had had a sea voyage of 2,000 miles never out of sight of land, and with but five or six hours of the ocean swell and of possible seasickness. A full session of synod had been held under the most unique conditions. We began to have a slight conception of the mammoth proportions of our synod, and then remembered that we had not touched one-fifteenth part of it.

(Rev.) Thomas Coyle.

Everett, Washington.

DISTRICT GOVERNMENT.

Governor—John G. Brady; Private Secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Knapp.
U. S. Judge—C. S. Johnson
U. S. Attorney—Robert A. Friedrich.
Assistant U. S. Attorney—Alfred J. Daly.
District Clerk—Albert D. Elliot.
Deputy Clerk—Joseph J. Rogers.
U. S. Marshal—J. M. Shoup.
Court Interpreter—George Kostrometinoff.
Commissioners—C. W. Tuttle, Sitka; Norman E. Malcolm, Juneau; F. P. Tustin, Ft. Wrangel; L. R. Woodward, Unalaska; Phillip Ballaher, Kodiak; C. A. Shelbrede, Dyea; W. I. Jones, Circle City; Chas. H. Isham, Unga; Lennox B. Shepard, St. Michaels.
Deputy Marshals—W. H. McNair, Sitka; W. S. Staley, Juneau; Wm. D. Grant, Wrangel; R. Y. Street, Douglas; Edward C. Hasey, Kodiak; Lewis L. Bowers, Unga; James C. Blaine, Unalaska; and Josias M. Tanner, Dyea; C. L. Vawter, St. Michaels; F. M. Canton, Circle City.

U. S. LAND OFFICERS

Surveyor General—W. L. Distin.
Register—John W. Dudley, Sitka
Receiver—Roswell Shelley, do

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Special Agent—C. C. Georgeson.
Section Director of the Weather Bureau—H. L. Ball.

BUREAU OF EDUCATION.

Agent—Sheldon Jackson.

Assistant Agent—William



TEACHING IN ALASKA

By Dr Sheldon Jackson



"40° BELOW ZERO."

ON March 2, 1885, the Secretary of the Interior authorized the United States Bureau of Education to prepare a school system for Alaska, and I was appointed General Agent of Education in the territory.

The extension of the public-school system to this vast and remote region was a work so unlike anything that had been attempted in any other portion of the United States that experience could be only an indifferent guide. The territory covered an area of one-sixth of the United States. The schools to be established would be from four thousand to six thousand miles from the headquarters at Washington, and from one hundred to one thousand miles from each other. In all the country at that time there was not a road five miles long. In the northern portion of the territory an area as large as all the New England and Middle States combined possessed but three schools, and these were so remote and inaccessible that they could be reached only once a year. In August, when the ice permitted, a few whalers dropped anchor in their neighborhood, and the United States revenue cutter *Bear* made an annual call to bring the mail and supplies. There have been times, indeed, when the northernmost school, at Point Barrow, could not be reached at all



"A BAR TO THE PROGRESS OF EDUCATION."

the medium of the Chinese language, and under teachers who spoke no other tongue.

It was in the face of these and other difficulties that the work of carrying the light of knowledge to people who, if possible, were to be made good American citizens was begun in the fall of 1886. A small schooner was chartered by the government, upon which were loaded the necessary books and other school supplies; the four teachers, with their families, household goods and provisions, together with all

the building materials for the erection, not only of the schoolhouses, but of the teachers' dwellings as well. The situation and character of the country where the schools were to be established made this last precaution necessary.

Although, as I have said, many of the natives required some pressure to induce them to send their children to school, there were enough exceptions to insure the success of the schools from the start, and cases of pathetic eagerness to acquire knowledge were not uncommon. When, in 1885, the news reached Kadiak that a school was to be opened at St. Paul Harbor, a family at Kaguyak broke up housekeeping, and the mother and two grown daughters travelled eighty miles by sea in a canoe to attend the school, in their eagerness arriving six months before school opened.

At Point Hope the schoolhouse was two miles from the nearest house in the adjacent village. The village contained a population of one hundred and sixty-one. Of that number, sixty-eight pupils travelled back and forth four miles each day, in an Arctic winter and an Arctic night, where the thermometer varies from twenty-seven to fifty-seven degrees below zero, and oftentimes accompanied by a blizzard. The

ice was solid out on the ocean for two hundred miles. The snow would sometimes fly in perfect sheets. One of the children, during the winter, was either blown out to sea or caught and eaten by bears, and yet the attendance at school was always regular.

During the early part of the winter the teacher hired large boys to see the younger children home safe, but this was soon found unnecessary. Somehow or other they came to school every day, and returned safe.

The school at Cape Prince of Wales was another illustration of the eagerness of the natives to acquire the white man's knowledge. The reputation of the people of this district was so bad that no whaler had dropped anchor in the neighborhood for ten years. It was supposed that a very small building would accommodate all the children who would attend regularly. Consequently, as building material was expensive, being brought three thousand miles from

San Francisco, a schoolhouse to accommodate fifty was erected; but we had underestimated the eagerness of the people to attend school.

When I returned to the place twelve months later, the teachers informed me that their enrolment was three hundred and four, and the average daily attendance for the whole nine months of the school year one hundred and five. "But," I said, "your schoolhouse will not hold that number." To this they answered that they had been obliged to hold three schools a day,



"BOSTON RABBITS."

the pupils, who have no conception of their age, being graded by stature. Those of a certain size were allowed to come to school in the forenoon, those of a second size in the afternoon, and of a third size in the evening. Two large parallel snow walls were built out some distance from the schoolhouse door, and when the bells stopped ringing, the two teachers, placing themselves at

the outer end of the walls, would sift the children through, as otherwise those assigned to the afternoon school would try to get into the morning session, and those registered for the morning session would try to get into the afternoon and evening schools. Looking out of the window after school had begun, the teachers were often confronted by the touching sight of some mother who had brought her little one to school standing outside, with the thermometer thirty and forty degrees below zero and the wind blowing a gale, while she waited for the close of the session to see her little one safe home.

Heroic Teachers.

It might naturally be supposed that the problem of finding properly qualified teachers who would be willing to face the hardships of life in Alaska for the moderate salary offered would be a difficult one. That, however, has not been our experience. The teachers for the most part have been men and women of the greatest consecration, whose deeds have enriched the records of human heroism and self-sacrifice, and to whom the salary received was secondary to the wish to serve their fellowmen. Their duties have been not merely those of the teacher, but those of the physician, the clergyman, the judge and the policeman as well.

Besides the schoolroom studies, they have taught sanitary regulation, the laws of health, improvement of dwellings, better methods of housekeeping and dressing, more profitable forms of labor, honesty, chastity, the sacredness of the marriage relation, and indeed everything that elevates man. The girls have been instructed in cooking, gardening, cutting, sewing and mending garments; the boys in carpentry, boot- and shoe-making, and other useful trades.

But if the hardships endured by the teachers in Alaska have been severe, their lives have certainly been rich in adventure and experience. In the early days it was not uncommon for the leading men and women of a village to become intoxicated, force their way into the schoolroom, and attempt to break up the school; and it was a long time before the pupils could understand why they could not talk aloud across the schoolroom or leap over desks, or their elders learned that thirty or forty of them long-



"WITH LOADED RIFLE AT HAND."



"DRIVEN OUT TO SEA."

during the season, and the teacher was left for two years without fresh provisions or news of the outside world.

But this matter of distance and isolation was only one of many difficulties. The people themselves were another and no less formidable obstacle. The greater portion of them were too ignorant to appreciate the advantages of education, and required some sort of pressure to induce them to send their children to school. Moreover, only about two thousand of the thirty-six thousand inhabitants of the territory at that time could speak or understand English, and they were concentrated mainly in two settlements.

The teachers, on the other hand, knew nothing of the native dialects, and thus at the outset the conditions were much as they would be if the pupils of a New York school had to learn reading, writing, geography and arithmetic through

were

what were



"SMOKING IN SCHOOL HOURS."

The Half-Mile smoking in school hours were a can stay progress of education. your achers taught, ate, worked and slept with loaded rifles at hand, not knowing at what moment they might have to defend their lives and the property committed to them.

One night the teacher at Point Hope, hearing a noise, thought that some one was trying to open the window-shutter and gain entrance to the house. Upon examination, he found that



"THE ADMIRATION OF THE TRIBE."

the intruder was a large polar bear which had scented the food inside.

Upon another occasion some children, who had gone outside the schoolroom for recess, found a polar bear prowling about the school-grounds.

Oftentimes in the spring the older boys and girls would be required to leave school and go out upon the ice to hunt whales. Not unfrequently the ice-floes upon which they were camping would break off and float away. In the winter of 1893-94 one of the pupils at Point Hope was driven out to sea, but fortunately, after some days, the wind changed, and brought him back again to land. While adrift on the ice-floe he had shot three white polar bears, the flesh of which kept him from starving.

Adrift on the Ice.

In the spring of 1894 two men and a woman and a schoolboy from Point Barrow were driven out to sea on a cake of ice. Whenever the ice upon which they were floating was broken up, they would take refuge on adjacent floes. After having lived upon the ice sixty-one days, a part of the time with no water, and for eight days without food, the wind drove them ashore one hundred miles south from where they started.

But more serious than the struggle with the rigorous climate and the contests with wild beasts were the contests with wild men. At one of

the schools on the Kuskokwim River the teacher heard that a boy two years of age had been tied to a post on the shore so that the rising tide would drown him. Only the prompt action of the teacher saved the child's life.

At Sitka a little girl was accused of witchcraft. A rope was passed around her waist, and a stalwart chief, holding one end of the rope, walked in advance, dragging the child after him, while another came behind, holding the other end of the rope. These men won the admiration of the tribe for their bravery in holding between them a puny, half-starved girl, ten years of age. She was rescued by the teacher, and given a home.

Slashed with Knives.

At Fort Wrangel the teacher, in calling the roll one morning, found that two of the girls were absent. Upon making inquiries, she learned that the girls, having been accused of witchcraft the night before, had been seized and dragged by the hair of the head up and down the beach until their clothes were torn from them by the rough stones. They were then taken to a native house, bound hand and foot, and laid on the floor in the centre of the room. A number of the medicine-men, wrought to frenzy by their incantations, danced around these helpless girls, and at certain stages of their chant would slash at them with long knives, intending eventually

to cut them to pieces. The teacher—a woman—dismissed the school, and with no assistance, and no protection whatever, went to the house where she understood the girls were held. Forcing an entrance, she demanded that the girls should be unbound and given up. The men simply laughed at her, but the teacher stood her ground, and faced the infuriated crowd until she secured possession of the girls. One of them, however, was recaptured the next night, and cut to pieces before morning.

The teaching of the six hours in the school-room was a small portion of the teacher's work and responsibility. If any were sick, they expected the teacher to be able to make them well. If the teacher gave them some simple remedy, with directions to take it every hour, the probability was that they would consume all the medicine at the first dose. The teacher at Point Hope, who was also a physician, upon one occasion gave one of the natives some powders to take. Meeting him four months afterward, the patient was profuse in his thanks, saying that the medicine had completely cured him, and ending by pulling the unbroken package out of his pocket to show that he had not lost it. At another time a widow, who was following her husband's body to the grave, stopped the teacher to tell him how much his medicine had relieved her late husband, and to show the sincerity of the appreciation, the corpse had the bottle in his hand, taking it to the grave with him.

If there were quarrels between the husband and wife, or business quarrels between neighbors, the teacher was expected to be both judge and jury. Parties would be at the door before the teachers were up in the morning, and other parties would stay in their room at night until driven out; for in this land of continuous darkness during six months, and continuous sunlight during the other six months, day and night have no significance to a native. They know no difference between nine o'clock in the morning and nine o'clock in the evening, and this circumstance in the beginning brought about conditions that were sometimes exasperating, sometimes amusing. It often happened that when the school-bell rang out into the Arctic darkness at nine o'clock in the morning, some of the pupils had just gone to bed, and were in their first sound sleep. Roused up and brought to the schoolroom, often without breakfast, they fell asleep in their seats, and were in no condition to make progress in their studies.

Naturally, many amusing incidents occur in school life among the natives. As the first ship which ever visited these shores, to the knowledge of the natives, was from Boston, "Boston man" and "Boston talk" are their expressions for white man, white man's language. It is therefore easy to see the thought in the mind of the native boy who, seeing some donkeys which miners had brought into the country to pack ore, and noticing their big ears, asked if they were "Boston rabbits."

When the first cow was landed at Haines, Alaska, the school children were so frightened that they climbed the nearest trees.

The Bath of the Mules.

When a pair of mules was secured for the drawing of freight from the wharf to the school at Sitka, a new boy was sent one evening to unharness them. He soon returned and asked the teacher if he should take their clothes off, referring to the harness. Upon another occasion, when the mules were unharnessed and led out, they lay down and began to roll in the snow. It happened to be Saturday, and one of the smaller boys, remembering the Saturday bath they were all obliged to take, said, "It is Saturday-time, and the mules are taking a bath."

One day, as a teacher was hurrying to get important business letters off on steamer day, he heard a knock at his study door. On answering

it, he found a pupil who had not been in the school quite a year. "Well, what is it, Daniel?"

"Can you give me a lettoh-bog?"

"A what?"

"Letttoh-bog." The teacher guessed that what Daniel wanted was an envelope, or "letter-bag," and he was accordingly made happy.

That the native children are not slow to make apt comparisons or draw logical inferences has been shown on many occasions. Some school-boys who suspected one of their number of informing the teacher of their pranks, and desired to accuse him of being a tale-bearer, certainly put it rather neatly when they said to him, "You are a telegraph."

Another pupil, who had a book from which a portion of a leaf had been torn, said to his teacher, "Please, ma'am, I cannot get my lesson. It is broken off."

The hopeful thing about the Alaska schools is the growing eagerness of the people that their children shall learn the white man's ways. One old man said, with much pathos, "My fathers never had light. Now that I am old, light has come. But my eyelids are stiff, and only a little light gets in."

The courage and devotion of the teachers have worked their way into the respect and affection of the people, and are leading them from barbarism to civilization. The roll of faithful servants to the cause of education is indeed a noble one. Since the establishment of the schools, in 1885, four teachers, with two wives and two children, have lost their lives by drowning. One was shot by whisky-smugglers while he was endeavoring to preserve the native village from being deluged with liquor, and another was shot by three young men whom he had expelled from school for disorderly conduct.

In 1898 there were in Alaska eighteen public schools, with twenty teachers and an enrolment of twelve hundred and sixteen pupils.

A Yakutat Mother Gives Up— Her Offspring as an Appeasement.

[Special Dispatch to "The Examiner."]

TACOMA (Wash.), October 2.—An Indian mother sacrificing her child to appease the wrath of the evil spirits is one of the incidents of the recent earthquake in Alaska.

Dr. Grosvenor Lowry, a prominent New Yorker, who has been in Alaska for the last six months, arrived in Tacoma to-day. He was on the coast during the quakes and has an entertaining story to tell of the experience. He said to-day:

"The most remarkable thing that occurred in connection with the earthquake was the sacrificing of an Indian baby by the Yakutats in order to stop the dread visitation of the powers of evil. The shock was more severe in Yakutat Bay, I believe than on any other part of the coast. The bed of the bay and the neighboring channels was raised several feet, and a corresponding subsidence of the coast line was noted. One island entirely disappeared and new ones arose.

"The Yakutats, notwithstanding the efforts of the missionaries stationed among them, are an intensely superstitious tribe. From time immemorial they have had a mortal terror of earthquakes, possibly an instinct inherited in them from centuries, when the mighty volcanoes of Alaska were in eruption and temblors were common. It is their firm conviction when a shock occurs that the evil spirits are hungry and demand food, and unless a sacrifice is made to them the earth will be destroyed.

"During the first and heaviest shock in the recent earthquake the Yakutats fled in terror inland. The sea was rolling mountains high, the shore line was disappearing beneath the raging waters, and the terrible forces of nature were rocking them inland as though the destruction of a doomed world were at hand.

"Suddenly the Indians were stopped in their flight. The earth opened before them and a crevice cut off their path to safety.

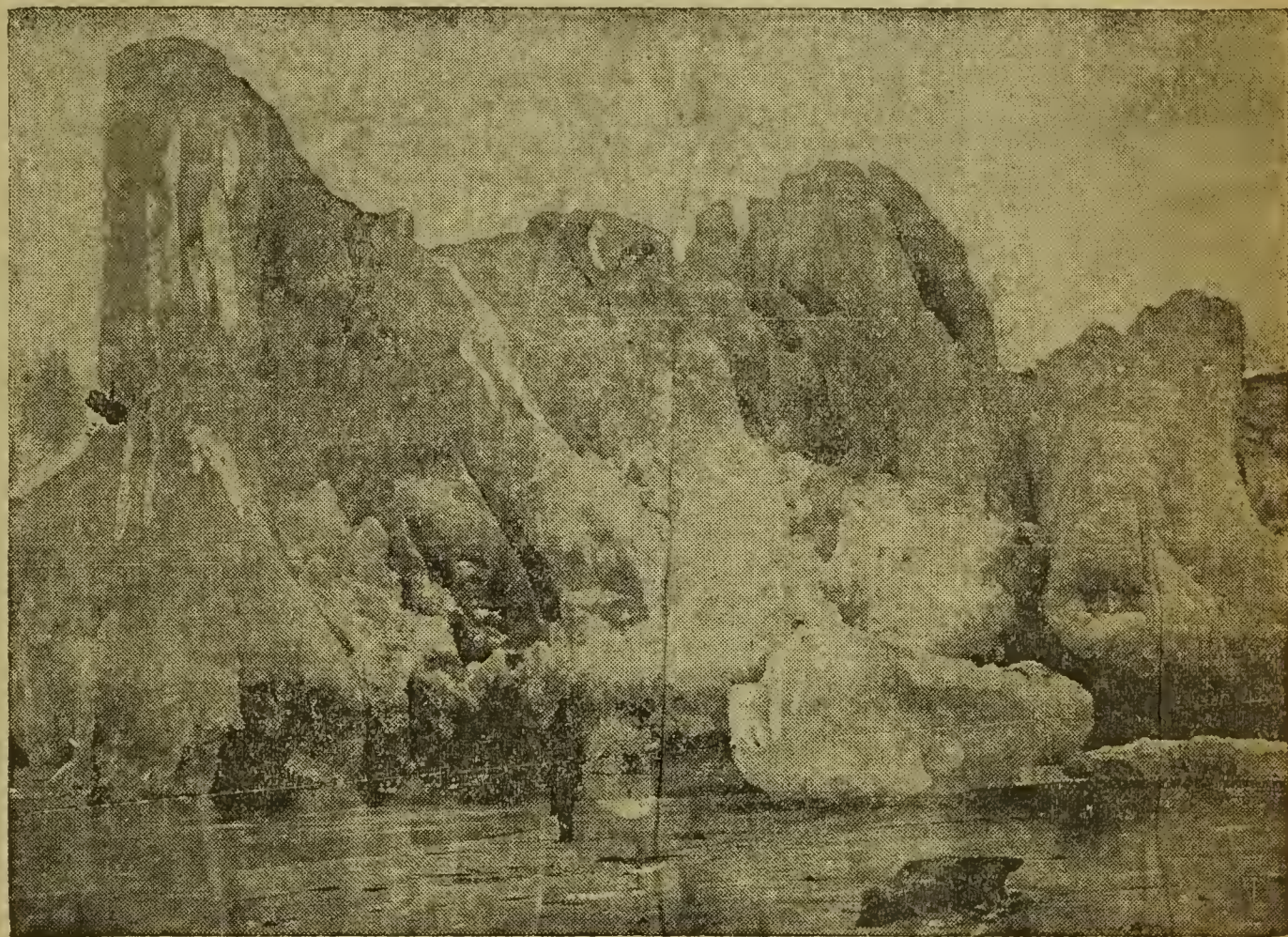
"It is the devil," they cried. "The devil wants food."

"There was a pause. Then an Indian mother advanced with her babe to the brink of the gulf and flung the child into the abyss.

"Breathlessly the Indians waited. There was a rending sound as the rocks were ground together and the crevice closed. The tribe rushed across in safety and soon reached the uplands, far from the danger line. They are now under the belief that the sacrifice alone saved them from extinction."

WORLD'S END IN ALASKA SEEMED AT HAND

The Rev. Sheldon Jackson Describes the Terrifying Effects
of the Great Earthquake and Tidal Wave
as Experienced at Yakutat.



A SECTION OF HUBBARD GLACIER, WHICH SUFFERED SEVERELY DURING THE RECENT SEISMIC DISTURBANCES ON THE ALASKAN COAST. CONCERNING IT, THE REV. SHELDON JACKSON WRITES: "HUBBARD GLACIER, WITH ITS TWO AND A HALF MILES OF SEA FRONT, THOUSANDS OF FEET THICK, EXTENDING FOR MILES BACK TO THE SUMMIT OF THE MOUNTAIN, BROKE FROM ITS MOORINGS AND WITH A GRINDING, INDESCRIBABLE ROAR THAT SHOOK THE SURROUNDING HILLS, MOVED BODILY FROM HALF TO THREE QUARTERS OF A MILE INTO THE SEA."

(Special Dispatch to "The Examiner.")

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.), September 24.—Additional details of the havoc wrought by the recent earthquake in Alaska, in the vicinity of Mount St. Elias, were received here to-day in a letter from Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Educational Agent for Alaska, and who has been making an official tour of Western Alaska on a revenue cutter. The letter is dated at Yakutat, September 17th, and is as follows:

The first shock occurred Sunday, September 3d, but, being slight, caused no alarm. During the following week other shocks were felt and people began to get nervous. On September 10th, at 9:20 a. m., the shocks became so violent as to cause genuine apprehension. During the following five hours there were fifty-two distinct shocks, culminating at 3 p. m. in a shock so severe that the people of Yakutat were hurled violently across their rooms, while those outside were thrown to the ground. Pic

... were thrown from shelves, houses rocked, swayed and whirled, mission bell rang violently in the swaying church tower.

The panic-stricken and frightened inhabitants regained their feet and attempted to flee to the mountains, only to be again and again thrown to the ground while seeking a place of safety. Reaching the hills and looking seaward, they were transfixed with horror as they saw a great tidal wave, apparently a wall of water thirty feet high, approaching with the speed of a racehorse, that would engulf their villages and sweep away their homes. Before the wave reached the shore the earth opened in the bottom of the harbor and into this chasm the tidal wave spent its force, while around it the sea swirled like a maelstrom. This saved the village from destruction. On shore the tide rose ten feet in the space of four or five minutes, and in an equally short time subsided again. These fluctuations were frequently repeated.

Tents were pitched on the hills back of the village, and nearly the entire population are camping fearing that another tidal wave may come.

From the 10th to the present time frequent shocks have occurred, one this morning.

Near Hubbard glacier, on Disenchantment bay, were camped three miners—A. Fleur, W. Rock and J. W. Johnson, and one mile from them, at an elevation of sixty-four feet above sea level, were camped five other miners—T. Smith, Cox and son, J. Fults and D. Stevens. When the heavy shock of Sunday, the 10th, was experienced, the Fleur party had rigged a machine and were marking the oscillations of the earthquake waves, when, without a moment's warning, they were thrown violently across their tent. At the same moment a large fresh-water lake back of their camp, and about forty feet above it, was split open and the waters thrown upon the camp. Before the miners could regain their feet they were swept out to sea, where almost at the same instant they were met by a tidal wave, picked up, and not only washed ashore, but over a hill forty feet high and landed on the crest of the divide. Regaining their feet, they ran along the crest, with the tidal wave boiling and seething at their feet along the sides of the hill. Afterwards one of the party found his bag of clothes one and one-half miles up the mountain side, where the wave had left it.

Great spruce forests for miles along the shore were uprooted, broken into pieces and massed into great piles. The roar was deafening. Large rocks, weighing forty tons or more, were rolled over one another down the mountain like so many pebbles. Hubbard glacier, with its two and one-half miles of sea front, thousands of feet thick, extending for miles back to the summit of the mountains, broke from its moorings, and, with an indescribable roar that shook the surrounding hills, moved bodily from one-half to three-quarters of a mile into the sea. A large creek 150 feet wide, down whose cataracts were rushing floods, trees and boulders, was lifted out of its bed, so that miners were able to cross over to a miners' camp, on the opposite side. A few minutes later it had sunk back to its former bed and was again an irresistible, uncrossable, raging torrent. Mountains were thrown down, the sea opened and portions of islands disappeared. The earth opened in many places.

After the great shock had passed the miners commenced preparations to get away. A boat and oars were found one mile up the mountain side, where it had been carried by the wave. This and another were secured. In these two small boats they started for Yakutat, forty-five miles away. The first night they made camp on a large moraine, one and one-half miles from a mountain, but an earthquake during the night loosened the land and precipitated a slide that covered not only the one and one-half miles of plain, but also their tent. Digging out their tent and provisions they again took to their boats.

The second night, terrified by strange noises that issued from the earth, their tent being blown to shreds by strange winds that seemed to blow from every point of the compass, and clouds pouring down torrents of water, they again fled to their boats. Forcing their craft for twelve miles through fields of freshly forming ice and thirteen miles of rough sea, they at length reached Yakutat in safety.

Rumors are afloat that portions of Cape St. Elias and Khantaak islands have disappeared in the sea. Without doubt, when scientific exploration of the Mount St. Elias region is had, there will be found many physical changes.

ALASKA SHAKEN BY EARTHQUAKE.
Washington Star, Sept. 25, 1899.
Rev. Sheldon Jackson's Thrilling Description of the Shock.

Concerning the recent earthquake along the coast of Alaska, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, educational agent for Alaska, writes to friends in Port Townsend, Wash., as follows:

YAKUTAT, September 17.

The first shock was experienced on Sunday, September 3, but being slight, caused no alarm. During the following five hours there were fifty-two distinct shocks, culminating at 3 p.m. in a shock so severe that people of Yakutat were hurried violently across their rooms, or, if outside, they were thrown to the ground. Panic-stricken, the inhabitants regained their feet and attempted to flee to the hills, only to be again and again thrown to the earth, all the while shrieking, rolling and running, as they sought safety. Gaining the hills and looking seaward, they were transfixed with horror as they saw a great tidal wave, apparently a wall of water, thirty feet high, approaching with the speed of a race horse, that would engulf their village and sweep

away their homes. Before the shore was reached the earth opened in the bottom of the harbor, and into this chasm the tidal wave spent its force, and around it the sea swirled like a great maelstrom. This saved the village from destruction.

Near Hubbard glacier, on Disenchantment bay, were camped three miners, A. Fleur, W. Rock and J. W. Johnson, and a mile from them, at an elevation of sixty-four feet above the sea, Messrs. T. Smith, Cox and son, J. Falls and D. Stevens were camped.

When the heavy shock of Sunday, the 10th, was experienced, the Fleur party had rigged a machine and were taking the oscillation of the earthquake's waves, when, without a moment's warning, they were thrown violently across the tent. At the same moment a large fresh water lake back of their camp and about forty feet above it, was split open and the waters were thrown upon the camp, and before the miners could regain their feet they were being swept out to sea. Then, at almost the same time, they were met by a tidal wave, which picked them up and not only washed them ashore but over a hill forty feet high, landing them on the crest of a divide.

Startling Reports of a Great Catastrophe Which Occurred
to the Mountain Just Preceding the Recent
Earthquakes---Flames Were Observed.

From this time on great interest will be felt in ascertaining the nature of the phenomena that has taken place at Mount St. Elias. It is not at all unlikely that this great peak, which was evidently at one time a volcano, should have been roused into action after a slumber of centuries.



Non-Christian Religions

RELIGIOUS BELIEFS OF THE NATIVES OF ALASKA.

BY SHELDON JACKSON, D. D.

In Alaska are three native races, the Eskimo, who possess the three great ocean sides of the land; the Athabaskan Indians, who occupy the interior; and the Thlinket and Hydah, who occupy the southeastern section, known as the Alexander Archipelago. Widely scattered as they are, the extremes being two thousand miles apart, dependent upon oral traditions for the transmitting of their religious faith, divided up into many small and antagonistic tribes, each trying to outdo others in boasting of the exploits of their tribal heroes who have become deified after death, it is not strange that there should be a very wide divergence of beliefs in the different parts of the territory, and a very vague holding of their beliefs. Yet, in a general way, it can be said that the native races of that region have a common religion which may be described as polytheism. A belief in the supernatural enters into and controls their every-day life. If a hunter goes after game and succeeds, he lays no claim to superior skill, but believes that a good spirit, or a supernatural power gave him his success. On the contrary, if he fails to secure game, the failure is ascribed to the influence of an evil spirit.

Among the Thlingets of Southeast Alaska the more intelligent claim a belief in an eternal and infinite being whom no one has seen; he is believed to be the universal judge and the preserver and benefactor of those who serve him; but practically their supreme being is one whom they call Ankow, the lord of the tides. His control over the sea is absolute. Ankow was very jealous of his wife. Eight little red birds called Kun were always around her. One day she spoke to a stranger; the little birds flew and told her jealous husband, who prepared to make a box to imprison his wife in. While he was doing this the children of his sister gathered around to look at her, which made Ankow so angry that he killed them. His sister went to the seashore to weep over the loss of her children. A whale saw her and wanted to know the cause of her grief,

and when she told him that her brother had killed her children, he told her to swallow a small stone from the beach and drink some sea water. In eight months she had a son, whom she hid from her brother. This boy was called Yatli, the Crow. Around him clusters the great body of their legends or mythology. At that time the sun and moon and stars were kept by a rich chief in separate boxes that he allowed no one to touch. Yatli, by strategy, secured and opened these boxes, so that the sun, moon, and stars, took their places in the sky. When the sun box was opened, the people, astonished at the unwonted glare, fled to the woods and even to the water, becoming animals or fish. He also provided fire and water, and having arranged for the comfort of the Thlingets on earth, he disappeared where neither man nor spirit can penetrate.

In addition to this central group of gods they hold to an immense number of familiar spirits called Yekh. These do the bidding of men in certain emergencies, and can be controlled by the religious leaders of the people. These spirits are divided into three classes, the Khyekh (sky spirits), the Takhiyekh (land spirits), and the Tekhiyekh (water spirits). The first are the spirits of the brave killed in war and dwelling in the North. The flickering and waving of the northern lights are considered to be the Khyekh dancing. The second and third are the spirits of those who die in an ordinary way. The ease with which they reach their future places of abode is partly dependent upon their character on earth and partly on the method in which their relatives perform their funeral services. Then each individual is supposed to have an attendant spirit of his own, who is always with him, except when the man becomes exceedingly bad. These spirits permit themselves to be called by the sound of a drum or rattle. The rattle is usually made in the shape of a bird, hollow, and filled with small stones.

The practical worship of the people, however, is a species of demonology, a belief in good and evil spirits with a worship of the evil ones: all blessings and successes come from the good spirits; all want of success, trials, sufferings, pain, sickness, and death, come from the evil spirits. As the good spirits can only do good, very little attention is paid to them, but the Thlinget lives his entire life in the fear of what the evil spirits will do to him, and in an attempt to propitiate them. This is called Shamanism, or the giving of offerings to evil spirits to prevent them doing mischief to the offerer. In some form or other this system is found everywhere among barbarous tribes at a certain stage of intellectual advancement. It exists in Asia, Africa, America, and the islands of the sea among the native races. It is said to have been the old religion of the Tartar race before the introduction of Buddhism. Paul describes this condition of things in 1 Cor. 10: 20, when he declares "the things which the Gentiles sacrifice they sacrifice to devils and not to God." The one whose office it is to perform these rites is called a Shaman, or in our usual newspaper phraseology, the "Indian medicine man," a class very similar to the sorcerer of the Bible. He claims to control not only the spirits, but through the spirits human diseases and the elements of nature, holding in his hand success or misfortune, blessings or curses. He claims control over a multitude of spirits, for every one of which he has a name, and in the employment of which he uses certain songs. His command is law; he has usually a mask to represent each spirit; he is set apart for his office from the day of his birth. There are certain things that he cannot eat and certain things that are required to be observed in order to preserve his power; and after his death the body is placed in a box upon a platform and not cremated as in the case of the death of an ordinary person. When a person is sick it is claimed that his yekh, or spirit, has left him, and the "medicine man" is sent to find out where his spirit has gone, catch it, and return it to the body of the sick person, who then gets well.

Shamanism often leads to witchcraft, and men, women, and children are still being tortured to death as witches in the native villages that are separated from the white man's observation. Many instances have occurred since the advent of missions, and in the mission schools of the churches are a number of boys and girls who would have been tortured to death if it had not been for the shelter and protection of the mission home. Among the tribes still unreached by the missionary can be found almost every form of heathen cruelty: infants are smothered whose parents do not care to have the trouble of bringing them up; children are sold into slavery sometimes by their own relatives; young girls are sold as wives of old men; the chronic sick and aged are sometimes killed by their relatives; and men, women, and children are tortured to death as witches; and all this will continue until the Christian churches send the gospel to every section of that great country.

The totem poles that have frequently been looked upon as idols are not such, but are usually history written in symbols. One form being of a genealogical character or table, another historical, and a third burial. This last is similar to gravestones and monuments among civilized people. It is contended, however, that occasionally there are images that are ethnological, perhaps similar to those in the illustration. Wherever the gospel has been introduced, the people have readily yielded to its claims, and the wiping out of the remaining cruelties of heathenism in Alaska depends upon the energy and speed with which Christian churches send missionaries. The Woman's American Baptist Home Missionary Society has commenced a good work on Wood Island, near Kodiak. A substantial building has been erected and some thirty children, some of them orphans and waifs, have been gathered in. This is a grand work so far as it goes; but instead of one there ought to be a number of such centers of religious influence.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

EDITORS: { A. J. ROWLAND, D. D.
C. R. BLACKALL, D. D.

PHILADELPHIA, ----- MAY 29, 1897

Weekly Mining Record - Juneau, Alaska.

THE U. S. GRAND JURY.

Jackson Gets the Benefit of All Doubts.

Now Will You Be Good.

The Largest Strike and Clean-Up--

Every One in the Stampede.

Juneau, Alaska, June 5, 1899.

To the Honorable Charles S. Johnson,

Judge of United States District Court for Alaska.

Sir:

The grand jury having completed its labors by the consideration and disposal of all matters brought to its attention by the honorable United States district attorney, and his assistant, respectfully submit the following report, touching upon matters of general and special importance to the people of the district.

Your grand jury is conscious of the fact that it is not within the power of this court or any other constituted authority in Alaska, under existing law, to remedy the evils complained of, and refers to them only in the hope that it may be instrumental in bringing them to the attention of the higher authorities, to whom we must look for the relief this court is powerless to afford. And in submitting this report your grand jury desires to say that it expresses the sentiment of each and every individual member, it having been adopted by a unanimous vote.

First of all, the grand jury desires not only to thank yourself, and the other officials of the court for the uniformly kind and courteous treatment accorded to this body, both collectively and individually, during its session, but at the same time to compliment them upon the able and impartial manner in which they have discharged their respective duties.

During our session we have heard and considered 41 cases laid before us by the district attorney, and have found and reported 31 true bills. In other cases true bills were not found, principally it is believed by us, because of the failure of the district attorney to secure the attendance of complaining witnesses. We beg leave to say, without intending to cast reflection upon anyone, that if, because of the reason stated, a very few persons comparatively, have succeeded in escaping justice, the fault is not with

the prosecuting officers of this court, but lies principally at the door of the committing magistrates who were not sufficiently rigid in measures necessary to insure the attendance of the witnesses upon whose testimony only could indictments have been found. We recommend that hereafter examining magistrates adopt the most stringent measures provided by law to secure the attendance of complaining witnesses before the grand jury in cases where persons charged with crime are either committed or held to bail for trial in this court, and that, if consistent and proper, they be so admonished, either by your honor or the district attorney.

We have visited the jail at Juneau, and found it clean and as well kept as is possible, considering the kind and character of the building occupied.

In the last mentioned connection the grand jury feels that it cannot too earnestly urge upon the proper authorities an early beginning in the construction of the court house and jail at Juneau, for which an appropriation of \$40,000 is now available. Unless the work is commenced within the next sixty days its completion during the present year will be practically impossible. In the meantime the government will be subjected to continued heavy rentals of buildings wholly unsuitable for court and jail purposes, and records covering many millions of dollars in value will be in constant danger of destruction by fire, because of the absence of proper fire-proof vaults, in which they may be safely kept.

The care, maintenance and treatment of insane persons is, in our opinion, one that demands the immediate and serious attention, either of congress or of some one of the departments of the general government having power to make the necessary provision. At present there is no provision whatever for that humane purpose, and this grand jury has been faced with the alternative of either indicting an insane person charged with a petty offense, or else turning him loose a menace to the lives of peaceable and law abiding citizens. We are informed and believe that this is but one of a considerable number of such cases, and in the name of humanity we recommend and urge that, if himself powerless to act, the honorable attorney general be earnestly requested by this honorable court to embody in his next report such suggestion and recommendation to congress as will tend in the direction of providing the ways and means necessary to the relief of the unfortunates for whom we can now find no other asylum than our jails.

The practice of docking at the wharves of the towns and settlements in Alaska, of vessels laden wholly or in part with high explosives, is one which cannot be too strongly censured and condemned, though we are not sure that there is any provision of law adequate to its prevention. The unloading of high explosives at wharves frequented by people of all classes, and their subsequent transportation in wagons through the principal and most densely populated streets of Juneau, and for aught we know to the contrary,

of other towns in Alaska, is a menace to life and property, and we earnestly protest against its continuance by the steamship companies whose vessels ply in Alaskan waters. To the end that life and property may not be further endangered, we respectfully request the owners and managers of wharves to refuse permission to vessels laden with high explosives to either tie up to, or discharge cargo of, their wharves. It is our unanimous opinion that all such vessels should be required to discharge their dangerous cargoes at a distance of not less than two miles from any and every town in Alaska; that no magazine for the storage of high explosives should be permitted within the same distance from such towns, and that their transportation in wagons through the much frequented streets of any such town ought to be strictly prohibited, if indeed, there is not now any law applicable to so serious an emergency.

In the hope that it may be able to effectually reach some remedial power, or authority, the grand jury desires to direct attention to the deplorable condition of educational affairs in Alaska. That the educational facilities accorded Alaska are wholly inadequate is a notorious fact concerning which there is no difference of opinion among those who have even a partial personal knowledge of existing conditions. That our people have a just cause of complaint in this regard whoever may be found responsible for the neglect which leaves them with educational facilities little better than none at all, cannot be truthfully denied. In the town of Juneau alone there are over two hundred white children of school age for whom no provision whatever has been made, in consequence of which parents have been, and are being obliged to send their children out of the territory to receive that education, which, presumably, the authorities at Washington fondly imagine has been placed within their easy and gratuitous reach here at their homes. The schools on Douglas Island, though supplied with competent and faithful teachers, are wholly inadequate as to accommodation, and indifferently supplied with the material which the government is supposed to furnish; indeed, the teachers are inexcusably over-worked, notwithstanding the accommodations are not sufficient for the attendance of half the children of school age resident at Douglas City, and the great mines and mills adjacent thereto. We have good reason to believe that the same state of affairs, to a greater or less extent, exists at other towns and settlements in the district. We are aware of one instance at least, where a school house was built, and a teacher installed therein, in the woods, four miles from the nearest settlement, and where there is not today a single white child, nor yet a dozen native children to be found, there being actually none of the latter living within attending distance at the time the school was established. This school has little or no attendance, while the white children of a very considerable village four miles distant are altogether without educational facilities. This matter might be considered trivial but for the fact that the white children of this village are being educated at the expense of the government.

the school was established, and the further fact that the few native families now residing near it, were obliged to remove from the white settlement in order to avail themselves of its advantages.

In seeking for the cause of this lamentable state of affairs the grand jury has not been obliged to travel a very long distance. The blame cannot be justly laid at the doors of congress. Between the years 1884 and 1897, inclusive, there was appropriated for education in Alaska an aggregate of \$415,000, a sum which, had it been judiciously expended, ought to have given Alaska a school system fairly commensurate with the requirements of our people. We do not undertake to say that there has been any dishonest or direct misappropriation of any part of this large sum of money, but we do aver that a considerable portion of it has been frittered away in payment of the expenses of wholly useless summer jaunts by the general agent of education to remote parts of the territory, and in the establishment of schools at points where none were needed, unless indeed it be conceded that the education of the children of a people who,

" By day catch the ermine,

And by night chase other vermin,"

are to be given the preference over those of the intelligent white people who form the advance guard in the march of civilization into Alaska.

It is a notorious fact that the schools in Alaska, provided for by congressional appropriations, are now, and have been for years, practically without supervision. This is particularly true of Southeastern Alaska where the larger half of the white population resides, and this too, notwithstanding the rules promulgated by the honorable secretary of the interior for the conduct of schools and education in Alaska requires that the general agent "shall give his personal attention and supervision to the school work in the territory." To our knowledge this general agent has not visited a single school in Southeastern Alaska for at least three years past. How many he may have visited to the westward, while in pursuit of the illusive reindeer---a scheme which could have been evolved from no other brain than that of a person looking for other appropriation to expend in expensive junketings to remote points, and equally expensive publications of no earthly value other than to keep his own name prominently before the public---we do not know.

But for the reason that it believes that a large amount of money has been uselessly expended, and, the truth not being made manifest, will continue to be expended under the direction of this general agent of education in Alaska, while yet the neglect of our educational interests is prolonged, the grand jury would hesitate to refer even casually to his extraordinary scheme for revolutionizing the mode of travel and transportation of mails and supplies in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia.

But we submit that his utter neglect of the duties for the performance of which he is paid a salary and the consequent demoralized condition of our educational system, demands and justifies even a harsher criticism than that which follows.

We charge that this man is untruthful, and that he has persistently embodied in his official reports statements concerning educational matters in Alaska which he knew to be absolutely false. He has charged time and time again in his official reports that the clergy of the Greco-Russian church oppose the teaching of English in their schools, and threaten parents that if they allow their children to learn English their boys will be taken away and put into the American army as soon as they are old enough to do duty as soldiers, whereas, the truth is, that English has always been taught in the principal Greco-Russian schools. We have a proof of this fact in the person of an official of this court, who is at least fairly well educated in English, but who never attended any other than a Russian school. If he has been guilty of deliberate falsehood in his official reports on schools and education in Alaska what reliance is to be placed on those he makes concerning the use of reindeer in Alaska? The plain, simple truth is, that each and every attempt at the use of reindeer for transportation in Alaska has been a failure. We do not need to point to the cruel starving to death of a large number of these animals at Haines, Mission last year, in partial proof of this assertion; it is convincingly substantiated by Dr. Jackson's own report of the journey made in the winter of 1896-7, by Mr. William A. Kjellmann, in which it is shown that five of his reindeer actually starved to death, and that the lives of the balance were only saved by the cutting down of trees to obtain moss, by which their lives were prolonged until they could be driven, without harness or sleds, a distance of 60 miles to where the Lapps, after seeking the country several days, finally found pasturage. Yet Dr. Jackson has the effrontery to officially assert that ~~Haines~~ "the result of this trial trip has convinced missionaries, miners, traders and others residing in Northern and Central Alaska, that domestic reindeer can do for them what they have been doing for centuries in Lapland." Mendacity could scarcely go further, even in the face of a threatened loss of a cherished appropriation. There is not a miner or trader in Alaska who will not rather adjectively give the lie to such an assertion, coming from any quarter whatever.

But, even if it were true that the reindeer can be successfully used for transportation in Alaska, why not leave the solution of the problem to private enterprise? Dr. Jackson argues further in support of his cherished annual appropriation that they will afford a food supply for his apparently much loved Eskimos of unsavory odor; this in the face of the fact that there are hundreds of thousands of reindeer running wild in Alaska, of which Governor Brady says the natives kill not less than 15,000 annually. Whether

it would be better and cheaper to pamper the gentle Eskimos by supplying them with the imported article, or driving the native animals up to their doors to be slaughtered, is a question which only a distinguished humanitarian like our esteemed agent of education is capable of solving. But, lest we be charged with inconsistency, we desire to say that while there are parts of Central Alaska in which the reindeer, if left to themselves, will find abundant food, the attempt to drive him for any considerable distance over an arbitrarily fixed route is certain to result in starvation and death to the animal. This is the opinion of all well informed persons who are not casting a covetous eye toward the appropriation pie.

The grand jury would consider this reindeer scheme as one beyond legitimate criticism were it not for the fact that the large amount of money involved in the solution of an experiment so doubtful and at the best of so little utility even if successful, could have been, and can be expended to much better advantage. With the appropriation for schools increased to the extent of the amount which we believe is being practically thrown away in the reindeer experiment, and the faithful performance of duty on the part of the general agent of education, our people would not now have such just cause of complaint because of the lack of educational facilities. The grand jury, therefore, earnestly protests against any further appropriations for the importation of domestic reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays on behalf of a long suffering people that honorable secretary of the interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness, so far as Alaska is concerned, were long since buried in that abyss of time from which they can never be resurrected.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Tacoma News June 13, 1899

The federal grand jury in Alaska roasts Rev. Jackson's wasteful school management and reindeer schemes. Alaska needs a civil government, so that fakers and barnacles of all sorts may be eliminated.

**Tacoma News. June 12, 1899
REV. JACKSON'S REPUTATION.**

The United States grand jury at Juneau, Alaska, while they have not directly found an indictment against Rev. Sheldon Jackson, the thrifty Christian missionary and minister of education for Alaska, have given so candid and unequivocal a resume of his reputation among the people where his character is best known that the government can hardly fail to take cognizance of the protest.

Particular attention is called to the question of what has become of the \$415,000 turned into his hands for educational purposes by congress, and the celebrated reindeer fizzle, which cost many more thousand dollars and benefitted nobody.

"We charge that this man is untruthful and that he has persistently embodied in his official reports statements concerning educational matters in Alaska which he knew to be absolutely false. He has charged time and time again in his official reports that the clergy of the Greco-Russian church oppose the teaching of English in their schools and threaten parents that if they allow their children to learn English their boys will be taken away and put into the American army as soon as they are old enough to do duty as soldiers, whereas, the truth is that English has always been taught in the principal Greco-Russian school.

"If he has been guilty of deliberate falsehood in his official reports on schools and education in Alaska, what reliance is to be placed on those he makes concerning the use of reindeer in Alaska? The plain simple truth is that each and every attempt in the use of reindeer for transportation in Alaska has been a failure.

"The grand jury, therefore, earnestly protests against any further appropriations for the importation of domestic reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays, on behalf of a long-suffering people, that the honorable secretary of the interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness, so far as Alaska is concerned, were long since buried."

**Tacoma Ledger. June 13, 1899.
Alaskans After Jackson.**

Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, who draws a salary from the United States government as supervisor of education in Alaska, is the subject of serious charges, made by the United States grand jury of that territory. Mr. Jackson has been a prominent figure before the public at various times during the past two years, on account of his hobby, the exportation and breeding of reindeer in Alaska. Just in what way Dr. Jackson's reindeer schemes were connected with the course of education, unless it was to serve as an object lesson in teaching the natives to pre-

fer reindeer meat to overripe fish as an article of food, is not clear.

Dr. Jackson came into special prominence about two years ago when the Portland and Seattle papers set on foot the scheme by which the government was induced to appropriate \$200,000 for the relief of miners in the Klondike, whom it was alleged were starving. Dr. Jackson's part in the comic opera relief work which followed was of value only in one direction, that it served to detract public attention to the most comical features of the work, such as the contract of Alger with the managers of the Steam Snow and Ice train to convey relief goods over the hills and hummocks of Alaska for the relief of the alleged starving miners, who were paying a dollar a drink for poor whisky and for other necessaries of life in proportion.

Dr. Jackson's reindeer scheme, however, occupied the front of the stage. Emissaries were sent to Lapland, where reindeer and moss with which to feed them were purchased, Lapland grooms and coachmen secured, a steamer chartered, and after the experiment of dehorning some of the reindeer had been tried, away they sailed for this country. Special trains were chartered and Jackson's precious and costly herd was whirled across the continent. The supply of moss began to give out and the deer began to die.

Finally, after many hard trials, and tribulations, a small percentage of the original herd was landed in Alaska, and then the real trouble began. The few remaining reindeer were driven hither and thither in search of something they would eat, growing smaller day by day, until at last, when some moss was found, but few were left to enjoy it. What benefit has ever resulted from the experiment, which cost somewhere in the neighborhood of \$50,000 has not been shown to the satisfaction of the people. This much is known of the educational work of Dr. Jackson. As to the grave charges made by the Alaskan grand jury, that is another story. The jury specifically charges inattention to duty, squandering school money, making mendacious reports and engaging in a useless and expensive attempt to use reindeer for transportation in Alaska.

As to the "useless and expensive attempt," every person in the United States who has read of it will concede that the jury is right on that point without evidence. As to the other charges, the general public has no knowledge, although it is reasonable to suppose that a man who has given so much of his time to the reindeer problem would have but little to devote to his duties as superintendent of education.

At any rate, Dr. Jackson is an expensive experimenter, and it would seem that the government might secure some one else to attend to the schools and allow Dr. Jackson to attend to his reindeer fad—at his own expense.

THEY ROAST MR. JACKSON

Tacoma Ledger June 12, 99
Alaska Grand Jury Calls for Removal of Superintendent of Education.

JUNEAU, June 6, via Seattle, June 11.—The grand jury of the United States district court for Alaska has made a sensational report on the conduct of educational matters in Alaska.

The report reads: "In the hope that it may be able to effectually reach some remedial power or authority, the grand jury desires to direct attention to the deplorable condition of educational affairs in Alaska.

"The blame cannot be justly laid at the doors of Congress. Between the years 1884 and 1897, inclusive, there was appropriated for education in Alaska an aggregate of \$415,000, a sum which, had it been judiciously expended, ought to have given Alaska a school system fairly commensurate with the requirements of our people. We do not undertake to say that there has been any dishonest or direct misappropriation of any part of this large sum of money, but we do aver that a considerable portion of it has been frittered away in payment of the expenses of wholly useless summer jaunts by the general agent of education to remote parts of the territory and in the establishment of schools at points where none were needed, unless, indeed, it be conceded that the education of the children of a people who

By day catch the ermine,
And by night chase other vermin,
is to be given preference over those of the intelligent white people to form the advance guard in the march of civilization into Alaska.

"But for the reason that it believes that a large amount of money has been uselessly expended, and, the truth not being made manifest, will continue to be expended under the direction of the general agent of education in Alaska, while yet the neglect of our educational interests is prolonged, the grand jury would hesitate to refer even casually to his extra-

scheme for revolutionizing the travel and transportation of mails supplies in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia. But we submit that his utter neglect of the duties for the performance of which he is paid a salary, and the consequent demoralized condition of our educational system, demands and justifies even a harsher criticism than that which follows.

"We charge that this man is untruthful and that he has persistently embodied in his official reports statements concerning educational matters in Alaska which he knew to be absolutely false. He has charged time and time again in his official reports that the clergy of the Greco-Russian church oppose the teaching of English in their schools and threaten parents that if they allow their children to learn English their boys will be taken away and put into the American army as soon as they are old enough to do duty as soldiers, whereas, the truth is that English has always been taught in the principal Greco-Russian schools.

"If he has been guilty of deliberate falsehood in his official reports on schools and education in Alaska, what reliance is to be placed on those he makes concerning the use of reindeer in Alaska? The plain simple truth is that each and every attempt in the use of reindeer for transportation in Alaska has been a failure.

"The grand jury, therefore, earnestly protests against any further appropriations for the importation of domestic reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays, on behalf of a long-suffering people, that the honorable secretary of the interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness, so far as Alaska is concerned, were long since buried."

ALASKAN OFFICIAL ARRAIGNED.

Star June 12, 99
Grand Jury Makes Serious Charges Against Government Agent.

JUNEAU, Alaska, June 6, via Seattle, Wash., June 12.—The grand jury of the United States district court for Alaska has made a sensational report on the conduct of educational matters in Alaska. The report says that between 1884 and 1897, inclusive, \$415,000 was appropriated by Congress for education in Alaska, which, if it had been judiciously expended, ought to have provided a school system commensurate with the requirements, and would have done so had not the general agent of education wasted money in useless jaunts and in the establishment of schools at places where but few white people lived.

The report accuses him of making false statements in his official reports, and concludes by asking the Secretary of the Interior to relieve Alaska of this official.

Comment of Commissioner Harris.

The government agent of the bureau of education in Alaska is Dr. Sheldon Jackson. Commissioner Harris of the bureau of education, when shown the dispatch from Alaska, expressed the opinion that it was a sensational canard. The bureau, he said, had been having some trouble about school matters at Juneau and Skaguay, but they were minor difficulties and easily adjusted. Dr. Jackson, he said, is far removed from the southeastern part of the territory, where the dispatch originated, and seldom visits that section. The department had received a number of complaints against Dr. Jackson, but when investigated it was shown they were prompted by an evil class. The doctor, he said, had been rather strict in his interpretation of the prohibition law, and in that way had incurred the enmity of the lower class. Referring to the telegram, he said he did not think the grand jury ever made such a report. The dispatch, he pointed out, did not specify which jury it was, and there were two now in Alaska. Perhaps one of the enemies of Dr. Jackson had gotten on one of the juries, and had stated boastfully that the jury was hot after Jackson.

Of course, it was within the province of the jury to investigate the school system, since grand juries represent the people, and

are bound to obey the directions of the court. If the jury has made the report attributed to it, he thought it was made to the judge, who promptly pigeonholed it, as educational matters did not concern him. Commissioner Harris did not think anything would ever come of it. Of course, if there was sufficient evidence to warrant an investigation, the department would most certainly inaugurate one. He desired to say, however, the department had the greatest confidence in Dr. Jackson.

EDUCATION IN ALASKA

Boston Transcript June 13, 99
Federal Court Jury Strongly Arraigns Government Agent

JUNEAU, Alaska, June 6, via Seattle, Wash., June 12.—The grand jury of the United States District Court for Alaska has made a sensational report on the conduct of educational matters in Alaska. The report reads: "In the hope that it may be able to effectually reach some remedial power of authority, the grand jury desires to direct attention to the deplorable condition of educational affairs in Alaska.

"The blame cannot be justly laid at the doors of the Congress. Between the years 1884 and 1897 inclusive there was appropriated for education in Alaska an aggregate of \$415,000, a sum which had it been judiciously expended ought to have given Alaska a school system fairly commensurate with the requirements of our people. We do not undertake to say that there has been any dishonesty or misappropriation of any part of this large sum of money, but we do aver that a considerable portion of it has been frittered away in payment of the expenses of wholly useless summer jaunts by the general agent of education to remote parts, of the establishment of schools at points where but few white persons live.

"For the reason that it believes that a large sum of money has been uselessly expended and will continue to be expended under the direction of the general agent of education in Alaska, while yet the neglect of our educational interests is prolonged, the grand jury would hesitate to refer even casually to his extraordinary scheme for revolutionizing the mode of travel and transportation of mails and supplies in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia. But we submit that his utter neglect of the duties for the performance of which he paid a salary, and the consequent demoralization of our educational system, demands and justifies even a harsher criticism than that which follows:

"We charge that this man is untruthful and he has persistently embodied in his official reports concerning educational matters in Alaska that which he knew to be absolutely false. If he has been guilty of deliberate falsehood in his report on schools and education in Alaska, what reliance is to be placed on those he makes concerning the use of reindeer in Alaska. The plain, simple truth is that each and every attempt at the use of the reindeer for transporting in Alaska has been a failure.

"The grand jury therefore earnestly protests against any further recommendation for the importation of domesticated reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays on behalf of a long-suffering people that the honorable secretary of the interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness, so far as Alaska is concerned, were long since buried."

DR. JACKSON DEFENDED

Commissioner of Education Harris Does Not Credit the Report and Praises the Work of His Agent in Alaska

Washington, June 12 (Special)—Dr. Harris, commissioner of education, was astonished when shown the despatch stating that a grand jury in Alaska had assailed the honesty of the reports of Dr. Sheldon Jackson. "I am bound, until we get more details," he said, to believe that this story is a canard. I don't believe that any grand jury in southeastern Alaska would go so far out of its province as to arraign Dr. Jackson's representations. His name is not given in this despatch, neither are the names of the grand jurors. No

resentment is ever made except un-
signatures of the members of the
jury. Moreover, a general attack
is a pretty dangerous thing in the
case of a man so well fortified as Dr. Jack-
son. There is probably no one man in the
United States who knows Alaska so thor-
oughly. If he were untrustworthy as an
authority, why has he not been discovered
before? Dr. Jackson is the man upon
whom successive secretaries of the treas-
ury, of war and of agriculture, as well as
secretaries of the Interior, have leaned for
special information regarding that Ter-
ritory; and he was consulted in the same
way when the postmaster general was go-
ing to extend the mail facilities there. A
man of Dr. Jackson's positive views and
energetic methods of course makes ene-
mies, but I have never heard that he has
made them among the higher class of citi-
zens in Alaska. Certainly Governor Brady
is apparently on very friendly relations
with him. He did make some enemies
among the liquor element by his efforts to
help the enforcement of the prohibition
laws, but that is a matter which could not
be confounded with his work as a repre-
sentative of this office, for we have nothing
to do with the liquor traffic. And I see
that something is said of Dr. Jackson's
reindeer enterprise. Pray, how could a
grand jury in southeastern Alaska pass
judgment upon an undertaking centred two
thousand miles away?

"Has not the office of education stirred
up antagonisms in Alaska?" "I dare say
that some fault is found with us for not
doing more, though this blame does not
fairly belong to us. For years we have
been limited to an appropriation of thirty
thousand dollars, regardless of the fact that
the population and the educational needs
of Alaska have been growing steadily all
the while. We try to make the money go
as far as we can. If a community says to
us: We have such and such a number of
children here and we know of a good
teacher, and want to set up a school, we
answer: 'This office will give you all the
aid it can. We will help pay your teacher's
salary, or pay it all if he can pass our ex-
amination.' But sometimes a new town
will want us to put up a fine school build-
ing. This is out of the question, as experi-
ence has shown. The longevity of a mining
town is uncertain, and the Government is
left with some valueless property on its
hands when the people move away. We

maintain eighteen schools in Alaska as it
is, at an average cost of about \$20 a year
for each pupil. Dr. Jackson has been most
efficient in helping to develop the educa-
tional interests of the territory, but he can-
not be blamed for stating facts as he sees
them, whether they happen to be agreeable
or otherwise."

LINCOLN

THE POST-INTELLIGENCER.

SEATTLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 15.

DR. HARRIS ON DR. JACKSON.

The Washington correspondent of the
Post-Intelligencer interviewed Commis-
sioner Harris, of the bureau of educa-
tion, relative to the damaging charges
against Dr. Sheldon Jackson, and the
commissioner defends his agent in the
following astonishing language:

"Dr. Jackson, he says, is far remote
from the southeastern part of the ter-
ritory where the dispatch originated, and
seldom visits that section. The depart-
ment had received a number of com-
plaints against Dr. Jackson, but when
investigated it was shown that they
were prompted by the evil class. The
doctor, he said, had been rather strict in
his interpretation of the prohibition law,
and in that way had incurred the enmity
of the lower class. Referring to the
telegram, he said that he did not think
the grand jury ever made such a re-
port."

If this statement discloses the char-
acter of the commissioner's information
about Alaska and Alaskan affairs, it is
obvious that he has much to learn. An
important part of the grievance against
Jackson is a fact Dr. Harris offers in

his defense, and that is that he seldom
visits the southeastern part of Alaska.
Dr. Jackson has had nothing to do with
the enforcement of the prohibition law,
and the "evil class" of Alaska has had
no need to concern itself about his atti-
tude or opinions on abstract moral ques-
tions foreign to the performance of his
duties, which are the education of Alas-
kan children. It is, besides, a great
deal for Dr. Harris to assume that the
prejudices of the "evil class" have been
fomented by a man like ex-Gov. Swine-
ford, foreman of the grand jury that
attacked the Alaska educational agent,
and by ex-Gov. Knapp, of Seattle, who
is known to sympathize with the effort
to remove Jackson.

The causes of complaint against Jack-
son have been accumulating for many
years. They rest largely upon his
chronic neglect of his duties. He spends
only a small part of his time in Alaska,
where he belongs, and a great part of it
in Washington, where he does not be-
long. Dr. Jackson has apparently con-
sidered it far more important to educate
the commissioner up to a high notion of
his own worth and abilities than to edu-
cate the ignorant Indians of the north
into a proper conception of their own
capacities for civilization. As long ago
as 1892 Gov. Knapp called official atten-
tion to the neglected condition of the
unfortunate Indian children, and to the
deplorable situation generally of the
Alaskan schools, and succeeding offi-
cials, impressed with the defects of the
system and the inefficiency of its ad-
ministration, have been able to make
few improvements.

If Dr. Harris will cause independent
investigation to be made of the educa-
tional needs of Alaska, and will secure
his information through other channels
than Dr. Jackson, he will doubtless ac-
quire an entirely revised opinion of the
rights and wrongs of the present con-
troversy.

*Seattle Post-
Intelligencer,
June 20, 99.*
6
HE DEFENDS DR. JACKSON.

Second Statement From Commis-
sioner Harris.

BELIEVES CHARGES A HOAX.

Tells Alaskans Some Things About
the Territory, as Gleaned From
Jackson's Reports, Which They
Had Not Known Before—Commun-
ication Severely Criticised—Per-
sonnel of the Grand Jury.

A further defense of Rev. Sheldon Jack-
son in the matter of the charges preferred
against him as commissioner of education
for Alaska by the grand jury of Alaska,
is attempted in a communication received
by the Post-Intelligencer from United

Commissioner of Education W. T.
defense is based on premises
time Alaskans, now residents
characterize as not only in-
correct, but ridiculous, and exhibits, they
declare, lamentable ignorance of conditions
prevailing in the schools of the north and
a reprehensible disinclination on the part
of the commissioner to investigate the al-
leged incompetency of Rev. Sheldon Jack-
son.

Commissioner Harris' letter takes the
stand in opening that the grand jury report
is a hoax and by inference questions the
credibility of individual members of the
jury. It then goes on to state what the
commissioner knows of Alaska's schools,
as gathered from Dr. Jackson's reports and
closes with a diverting statement of Dr.
Jackson's reindeer experiment.

The communication in full follows:

"Washington, D. C., June 23, 1899.

"To the Editor: A copy of the Post-Intell-
igencer has been shown to me containing
your editorial of June 15, 1899, concerning
Dr. Jackson and the alleged report of a
grand jury sitting in Juneau.

"From the telegraphic summary I
inferred that the alleged report of
the grand jury was a hoax, because
it did not deal with specific charges
and with a statement of detailed
facts after the prescribed form for
grand jury reports. Besides no
names of grand jurors were men-
tioned, and it is always of the first
importance to know the personnel
of the grand jury making such a
report.

"Inasmuch as I am in receipt of monthly
reports of attendance from all of the
schools of Southeast Alaska I cannot un-
derstand that any person resident there
could say that the white schools of that
portion of Alaska are insufficient for the
population. There are five schools for white
children supported by this bureau, one at
Sitka, one at Juneau, two at Douglass, and
one at Skagway (the last named partly sup-
ported). The average daily attendance in
the white school at Sitka beginning with
September, 1898, and ending April, 1899 has
been only twenty-one pupils for the eight
months. The average daily attendance of
pupils at the school in Juneau for nine
months, from September to May, inclusive,
has been twenty-eight. That in school No.
1, in Douglass for eight months, has been
forty-seven, and a daily attendance of thir-
teen is reported in school No. 2, during the
six months from September to February,
inclusive.

"With the exception of Douglas No. 1,
and the new school at Skagway, the
attendance on the white schools in South-
east Alaska is scarcely up to the average
of attendance at a good country school
anywhere in the United States. And very
many rural schools in each state of the
Union have an average attendance for a
large portion of the year of fifty pupils
each and more.

"The average attendance in the eight
months reported of school No. 1, in Doug-
las, for the school year of 1897-1898, was
only twenty-eight pupils. The great in-
crease for the present year (from
twenty-eight pupils to forty-seven) has
been noted and arrangements have
been made to send an additional
teacher and open another room the com-
ing scholastic year.

"Each town in Southeast Alaska has a
local school committee, and there is a
superintendent, Mr. W. A. Kelly, who,
with the committees, keeps this bureau
informed as to the condition and needs
of the schools of that section.

"In this connection I would say
that the five white schools of
Southeast Alaska, mentioned above,
are the only white schools support-
ed by the United States government,
although there are many schools
established by that government for
the Indians in the several territo-
ries and for some of the states, the
annual appropriation for the same
being something between two and
three millions of dollars. It is un-
derstood by congress that settle-
ments of white people do not need,
as a general thing, appropriations
from the Federal treasury for the
support of their schools, but are
prompt to establish their own
schools and maintain them. But
savages and half-civilized people
need help in this matter. Their
schools are established and subsi-
dized with a view to giving them
a use of the English language and
some useful trades, if possible, in
order that they may make them-
selves helpful to white immigrants,

a deer saga

and thereby help themselves.

"Aside from this evident lack of knowledge as to the condition of government schools in Southeast Alaska, and to the policy of the government, I did not suppose that a grand jury could be found in any state, territory or district, which would go out of its way to criticize an experiment which it could not by any possibility have any personal experience of in the way of inspection or otherwise. The reindeer experiment, which is provided for from year to year by the general government, is carried on at a distance of from 2,100 to 2,700 miles by sea from Sitka, and the experiment, instead of being a failure, as stated in the alleged grand jury report, is a success in all the main particulars. About 700 deer have been imported from Siberia and these have increased to something over 2,000 deer, and are now located in eight herds, and quite a number of Eskimo apprentices have acquired remarkable skill in herding and caring for and raising these animals, and also in training them for harness. As these deer are larger and stronger than the deer raised in Lapland and Finland, it has been ascertained that they are better adapted for carrying freight than the reindeer which serve so well the people of Northern Europe.

"Something like nine-tenths of the territory of Alaska is covered with the moss that supports the reindeer. The coast regions of the southern half and the river valleys have passed beyond the moss stage of development and can produce trees and grass. Where there is plentiful moisture and sufficient heat the moss creates a soil or humus, in the course of ages, and on this humus trees and grass can grow. After this the moss ceases.

"Southeast Alaska having trees and grass for the most part and very little moss, is not the place for the reindeer experiment, nor does it appear that its people are informed on the subject except so far as they read the reports published in Washington or meet occasionally with some sailor from Seattle or San Francisco who has been in the Bering sea.

"It would seem that an entirely different matter, namely, the experiment of the war department with Lapland reindeer purchased for the relief of the Klondik-

ers, has been confounded by the writer of the bogus report with the reindeer experiment of the bureau of education.

"The charges of untruthfulness made upon Dr. Jackson should of course be at least pointed by reference to document and page and line, but it does not appear from the so-called report that any such knowledge is in the mind of its writer.

"But I will not attempt to enumerate the many reasons on the face of this report which go to prove that the document is an entire hoax. Very respectfully,

"W. T. HARRIS,

"Commissioner of Education."

The Facts in the Case.

As to the personnel of the grand jury, it is made up of such men as A. P. Swineford, ex-governor of Alaska, and largely interested in mining.

R. Albertson, an old Alaskan and proprietor of the Sitka house in Sitka.

R. J. Becker, a mining man, brother of Expert Becker, of the Sea Level Mining Company.

S. W. Moore, brother of ex-Collector of Customs Moore, and connected with the Pande Basin Mining Company.

Adam Corbus, superintendent of the Treadwell Gold Mining Company, as successor of the late Mr. Duncan.

Ira Lee, an old-time Alaskan, and connected with the Treadwell.

S. B. Agnew, ex-deputy collector of customs at Karluk, and now living in Juneau.

Henry Berry, a cigar manufacturer at Juneau.

Mr. Kleabo, one of the leading druggists of Juneau.

Speaking of Commissioner Harris' communication yesterday, a prominent Alaskan said: "It is ridiculous to talk of the schools being adequate to the demands of Alaska's present population. They are on the same basis now as before the great influx of people. It is a notorious fact that white parents who have children to educate in Alaska keep them in the schools there only until they are 13 or 14 years of age, and if they wish their education to progress beyond that limit, they send them to schools in the states. Children of parents too poor to do this go practically uneducated.

"A local school committee is referred to. That is news. The parents of Southeastern Alaska would be pleased to know the names of these local committeemen. They must certainly discharge their duties in a most unostentatious way, for I don't believe any one save Commissioner Harris has ever heard of them. As for W. A. Kelly, supposed to be superintendent of schools for Southeastern Alaska, the position is merely a nominal one. He is the superintendent of the Presbyterian mission at Sitka, receiving a salary of \$2,000 a year and has no time for the public schools.

"Commissioner Harris would state by inference that the schools of Alaska are altogether for native children and not for whites. He speaks of five schools for white children as though they were donated by the government as a matter of sufficiency, whereas the fact is the appropriation for schools in Alaska is for whites, as well as natives, and they are attended by both. He implies that the whites must be a very poverty-stricken, ignorant lot if they cannot supply their own schools. Does he not know that there is no means of raising taxes in Alaska for school purposes? And what does the new tax bill do? It provides for a levy that shall take all the money back to the Federal treasury, giving nothing to Alaska in return. The policy of the government—what is that policy; to take everything and give nothing back?

"Regarding the reindeer experiment, I feel sure the report of the grand jury had not reference so much to the established reindeer stations on the western coast of Alaska as to the disastrous attempt at driving a herd in to Dawson. They want a man for commissioner of education who is not devoting his time and energies to such schemes so remote from the duties of his office. They want a man who lives there, understands the needs of the people and will work in their interests and those of their children. It is their children, the future men and women of the north, they want educated, and not reindeer. The government is welcome to expend all it wishes in such chimerical projects, but in doing so shall not appropriate the attention of the man who is supposed to give his personal supervision to the educational system."

Province of the Grand Jury.

Another Alaskan whose familiarity with conditions in the north is born of long experience and unusual facilities for insight said when shown the defense urged by Commissioner Harris:

"He seems inclined to regard the matter as a joke and to question the right of the grand jury to offer such a criticism. It is usually the province of grand juries to bring in an indictment against a man and try him. It has been customary in Alaska for the grand jury to report on any public abuses brought prominently to the notice of its members and the action taken in Dr. Jackson's case is, therefore, by no means unusual. No matter in what language the report is couched the government cannot afford to ignore charges of this character from so representative a body of men. Commissioner Harris will find it impossible to dismiss a matter of such gravity by calling it a hoax and endeavoring to explain it away by quotations from the reports of the very official to whom objection is made.

"While personally I feel disposed to regard Dr. Jackson in a friendly light, I cannot but see that it does not conserve educational interests in Alaska to have as commissioner a man who spends his winters in Washington and his summers in journeying to the Arctic ocean.

"The idea that residents of Southeastern Alaska must get their notion of what is taking place in their own country, where they have lived for years from reports published in Washington or from some sailor from Seattle or San Francisco who has been in Bering sea, is very funny and needs no discussion."

As showing that dissatisfaction with Dr. Jackson's administration of his office is not of recent date, the following extract from the report of Lyman Knapp, as governor of Alaska, published in 1892, will be of interest:

"Unfortunately for the educational interests of Alaska, during the past two years the government day schools in the territory have been sadly neglected. It is a source of congratulation, therefore, that it is possible to commend the work of most of the teachers. They have, apparently, done their work conscientiously, and I trust also, well. Of course they have accomplished something in the way of raising the children of the natives from their low plane of civilization and intelligence to a higher one. It is impossible to know just how high the standard has been carried in some of the schools, and a few have seriously lacked efficiency and success.

"The active and constant attention of a competent superintendent would, undoubtedly, have been a potent factor in promoting efficiency in many cases. Without such attention the wonder is that so many good schools have been had."

have been had in each other.

Chicago Interior, June 22, 1899.

The Attack Upon Dr. Sheldon Jackson.

JUST how far private malice may take advantage of public position to libel honorable names, is a question it would be worth while to have settled. Dr. Sheldon Jackson is a man who has not been in the habit of avoiding the "bad men" who throng mining camps and seaports. He has always had the courage of his convictions, and he has placed some evil doers in position to meditate long upon the errors of their ways. But he has left ene-

mies behind. Those who know the shameful story of life in the camps scattered all along the Alaskan shore, need not be told how the worst enemies our missionaries have had to contend with have not been the native red men but the imported white men, without honor, honesty or shame. The reports from our Alaskan Girl Schools show that these institutions are a harbor of refuge for native girls from the pursuit of lustful white men. All our work has incurred the bitterest hatred of men without conscience and inflamed by the most brutal passions.

It is not to be wondered at therefore that when such men find themselves in position to strike from beneath the cover of official protection, they should do their utmost to ruin the parties who have stood between themselves and their unholy desires.

We note that certain parties in Alaska have taken advantage of Dr. Jackson's absence upon the high seas to attack him and his work with bitterest malevolence and falsehood. They parade figures which will catch the eye, concealing facts which would show the utter absurdity of their charges. They have secured the publication of this libelous report throughout the length and breadth of the republic by securing its distribution as press news. We have long known the character of the men who have opposed Dr. Jackson, and we know how some of them have disgraced their official positions. But it need only be said that thirty odd years spent on the frontier have abundantly qualified him for taking care of himself. Upon his return from the present expedition, whither he has been sent by the government which knows and trusts him, he will give particular attention to his enemies should he deem the game worth the candle. Meanwhile we caution all our readers how they accept these libels, sent out through press agencies for purposes best known at home; and all that we need say for Dr. Jackson personally is that he has by a long life of purity, courage and generosity made a thousand enemies among the vicious, and ten thousand times ten thousand friends among those who can appreciate honor, courage and self-sacrifice.

Alaska Missions, Schools and Reindeer.

FEW people realized when Dr. Sheldon Jackson turned his attention to Alaska how soon that country was to absorb our thoughts and become the center of our great expectations. In our most distant possessions, as nearer home, the missionary has ever been the explorer for the pioneer. Long before the discovery of gold upon the Yukon our devoted Christian evangelists had ascended its rivers, crossed its mountain ranges and prepared the way for the profitable occupation of the territory.

Ten denominations, nine of them being Protestant, have already their stations staked out and fairly equipped for aggressive Christian work. The Northern Assembly of the Presbyterian church has in Alaska eight churches with about 1,000 members, from which the federal government has selected the superintendent of education and the governor of the territory. Six of these eight churches are native and two are white, the white churches being the smaller of the ten. Our schools are scattered along the coast from the southern boundary of the territory, Dixon Entrance, to the farthest inhabited point to the north, Point Barrow; and wherever we plant a mission we establish a school. The school system of Alaska is under the control of the federal government as it is in other Indian territories; but most of the schools hitherto aided have been established by the churches, which had more faith in the natives than had the state. In the past fourteen years the general government has spent \$417,944 upon Alaskan schools, of which sum \$163,749 went direct to the payment of teachers, and \$26,536 to the erection of school buildings. Toward the equipment of its schools with proper apparatus for technical instruction, largely manual training, a further sum of \$36,901 has been contributed. The contract schools have altogether received during that time \$135,404, but all payment these religious schools ceased five years ago. The religious schools nevertheless have done most for the natives, since in them only are the young provided with a home as well as instructed in each other.

The reindeer herds are flourishing, and have already taken longer journeys in their new habitat than they ever did in the old, as is shown by the late government report. The herds in the care of the missions suffered less from disease than those under the direct care of government employes. As related in the June number of Harper's Monthly it was these imported deer which saved the lives of eight hundred sailors imprisoned in the ice off Point Barrow. The missions, the schools and the reindeer will give us soon a new Alaska. And we shall owe the virtue and prosperity of that state, under God, to Dr. Sheldon Jackson.

Chicago Interior, August 10, 1899. EDITORIAL TOPICS.

Jackson and the Grand Jury.

THE attention of the Alaska grand jury was called to the fact that the canneries had obstructed the rivers at their mouths with their nets, thus depriving the natives of the means of subsistence, and preparing a famine for this winter, of which many of them will die, next winter. The natives gave the alarm. Protests were made. The act of the canneries is in violation of explicit law. The only allusion the grand jury made to the natives was to say that "by day they catch the ermine and by night chase other vermin." They said not a word in regard to the enforcement of the laws for the protection of the people. They were blind to notorious defiance of the laws on every hand. Instead they produced a low-flung screed, appealing to the Secretary of the Interior to give them control of the education of the natives, for whom they have only profound contempt.

The little city of Jeneau is as wealthy per capita as any city in the Union. No city has a larger proportion of tributary wealth. The grand jury complains that Dr. Jackson has not provided the city with sufficient educational facilities—that 200 children had to be sent away to be educated. One would suppose, if the statement be true, that the \$200,000 per annum thus expended abroad would have given them pretty good schools at home. The jury charge Dr. Jackson with mendacity, with employing his time in junketing trips after, reindeer which animals the jury severely condemn, and winds up with an appeal to the Secretary of the Interior to "relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native."

The Post-Intelligencer of Seattle took up the cry viciously but weakly. It is the weakest paper of its size I ever saw. After attacking Jackson in the style and manner of the grand jury, it proceeded to criticise his reports to the government.

Beginning with 1892-3, which are the first reports at hand to the editor of the Post-Intelligencer, the only explicit statements made in the reports are those covering the schools and their location, the enrollment, and the name of the surrounding Indian tribe. There is no statement of the relation of enrollment to the local population, and no statement of the relation of the daily attendance to the enrollment. There is no statement of the proportionate cost of each school, no statement of the value of buildings and property, no statement of the number of school days or months, no statements of the specific increases or decreases of expenditures in the succeeding years.

Dr. Jackson's total allowance for the work thus laid out was \$1,200, a year. He was not furnished with a single clerk, or assistant in any capacity. It would have required a bureau of statisticians beside the census takers.

I knew that this general assault could not proceed far without exposing the animus lying back of it. The Post-Intelligencer made only one effective point. It was a point that was goading the puffing and perspiring editor while he tried to pump wind out of a vacuum. At last he blurted it out. It is as follows:

Fight against the "liquor drinking proclivities" of the Indians dominates all reports, to the partial exclusion of the serious matters of systematic education, a large proportion of the teachers' reports closing with words similar to the following, which was taken from the statement of Teacher C. C. Solter, of the Kadiak district:

"As intemperance is so rife in nearly all Alaskan communities it is a source of special gratification to the teacher that the school children have all signed a promise not to taste any intoxicating liquor of any kind until they are twenty-one years of age. They show much pride in being called 'temperance boys and girls,' and sport their blue ribbon badges."

"To the partial exclusion of the serious matters of systematic education." Oh! the grand jury's and the Post-Intelligencer's idea of the way to educate a native is to fill him full of cheap whiskey. That is "systematic." That accomplished, the pilfering of his property and the debauchment of his family are simple and easy proceedings. The native is held up to ridicule by a fry who was sworn to protect him; his supplies of food for the long cold winter are shut off; and Jackson must be put out because teachers try to prevent the last act of the brutal tragedy.

The trouble with Jackson began with the protection of the native girls in his schools. There was an influential New York politician who had a roystering and worthless son. He went to President Arthur and induced the President to take him off his hands by sending him to far off and obscure Alaska. The fellow knew no law, nor anything else but what he had picked up in his favorite haunts. Arthur appointed him United States Judge for the territory! That shows what Arthur knew of Alaska. The judge's first observation of the situation in his new bailiwick was the obstruction which Jackson had set up to the judge's idea of a "good time." So he resolved—he and the grand jury—to drive him out of the country. The facts came to the knowledge of President Cleveland and he instantly and vigorously kicked the whole disreputable gang out of office. They then and there swore vengeance against Jackson, and have been howling on his track from that day to this.

I replied to the grand jury and to the Post-Intelligencer in Seattle. It is of no use to appeal to such people from the basis of good morals. Men who have no more principle or ordinary common sense than to ask for the removal of an official because he opposes the liquor traffic among the natives, must be shown the error of their ways from their own standpoint. Therefore I told them they had laid themselves out upon the political stretcher. It is not conceivable that the Administration should be influenced by men of their record and of their present avowed purposes.

The people of Alaska have good reason to complain of governmental neglect. Nobody, we may say, knew anything about Alaska, previous to the discovery of gold, or cared anything about it. The sole advocate it had in Washington was Sheldon Jackson. When the rush came it was not possible for the government to keep up with the procession—any more than it was to keep up with the Forty-niners. Congress will undoubtedly, at its next session, redress the grievances of the Alaskans, and give them such local powers of taxation and of administration as they need.

ment will be virtually assured San Francisco *Space June 19* EDUCATION IN ALASKA. 1899

A SCANDAL in the Department of Public Education is about the last thing that was expected in news from Alaska, and yet that is what has come to us in the report of the Grand Jury of the United States District Court for that Territory. It is as rich a scandal as could be found in the most civilized of home districts and has more than the familiar complaint of a waste of public money.

Congress, it seems, has appropriated, between 1884 and 1897, as much as \$415,000 for Alaskan schools, and the Grand Jury, taking a scrutinizing survey of the whole wide domain of iceberg, glacier and gold fields, finds no sufficient return for the money. The schools are not only few and far between, but the very existence of some reported is doubtful. They are out of sight from any point of view the Grand Jury could find, and accordingly the members of that body have concluded if there be such schools they have been established not for the youth of the "advance-guard of civilization" in the Territory, but for the barbarian offspring of those who "By day catch the ermine, and by night chase other vermin."

The waste of school money and the bad location of schools are by no means the only offenses charged against the offending Superintendent. He seems indeed to be a man with a frozen gall, capable of venturing upon the most extraordinary schemes without getting cold feet. He is accused of promoting a wild plan "for revolutionizing the mode of travel and transportation of mails in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia," of having demoralized the educational system of the Territory by neglect of duty, and of having "persistently embodied" in his official reports "that which he knew to be false."

From the arraignment it will be seen the Alaskan School Superintendent has gone far beyond anything ever perpetrated by school authorities in this climate. We have known school money to be wasted, school dignitaries to neglect their duties, school reports to contain false statements; but no attempt has ever been made here to invent or to effect any other kind of revolt.

It is not easy to understand the bitterness with which the reindeer scheme is denounced. Indeed, from this end of the line the Alaskan mail service has seemed to be so abominable, it is the conviction that anything in the way of a revolution would benefit it. However, we have not had experience, while the Alaskans have, and our judgments must give way to theirs.

The report concludes with this heartfelt outburst:

"The Grand Jury, therefore, earnestly protests against any further recommendation for the importation of domesticated reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays on behalf of a long-suffering people that the honorable Secretary of the Interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness, so far as Alaska is concerned, were long since buried."

So ends the first chapter of the schools scandals of Alaska, and so begins the introduction of the reindeer into American politics as a revolutionary creature.

...The Alaska Grand Jury, which has made a bitter report against Dr. Sheldon Jackson's administration of his office as Superintendent of Education for Alaska, has gone rather beyond the usual limits of such bodies. It brings no indictment; it says that it does not even charge dishonesty, and one might easily ask what business it then has with the matter. It goes on to declare that he spends too much money in journeys, and that his reindeer project is useless. But what his reindeer work has to do with his education work we fail to see. While it is quite proper that Dr. Jackson should be investigated, and while he may be a very sanguine man, yet this report is very suspicious.

San Francisco Call

PUBLIC MONIES

FRITTERED AWAY

June 12 — 1899

Alaska Grand Jury's Sensational Report.

DENOUNCES AN OFFICIAL

SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION ACCUSED.

Alleged to Have Deliberately Falsified to the Government Regarding the Work in His Field.

Special Dispatch to The Call.

JUNEAU, Alaska, June 6 (via Seattle June 11).—The grand jury of the United States District Court for Alaska has made a sensational report on the conduct of educational matters in Alaska. The report reads:

In the hope that it may be able to effectually reach some remedial power or authority the Grand Jury desires to direct attention to the deplorable condition of educational affairs in Alaska.

The blame cannot be justly laid at the doors of Congress. Between the years 1884 and 1897 inclusive there was appropriated for education in Alaska an aggregate of \$415,000—a sum which had it been judiciously expended ought to have given Alaska a school system fairly commensurate with the requirements of our people. We do not undertake to say that there has been any dishonest or direct misappropriation of any part of this large sum of money, but we do aver that a considerable portion of it has been frittered away in payment of the expenses of wholly useless summer jaunts by the general agent of education to remote parts

a general rumor was in

of the Territory and in the establishment of schools at points where none were needed, unless, indeed, it be conceded that the education of the children of a people who

"By day catch the ermine
"And by night chase other vermin"

Are to be given the preference over those of the intelligent white people who form the advance guard in the march of civilization into Alaska.

But for the reason that it believes that a large amount of money has been uselessly expended, and, the truth not being made manifest, will continue to be expended under the direction of the general agent of education in Alaska, while yet the neglect of our educational interests is prolonged, the Grand Jury would hesitate to refer even casually to his extraordinary scheme for revolutionizing the mode of travel and transportation of mails and supplies in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia. But we submit that his utter neglect of the duties for the performance of which he is paid a salary and the consequent demoralized condition of our educational system demand and justify even a harsher criticism than that which follows.

We charge that this man is untruthful, and that he has persistently embodied in his official reports concerning educational matters in Alaska that which he knew to be absolutely false. He has charged time and time again in his official reports that the clergy of the Greco-Russian church oppose the teaching of English in their schools and threaten parents that if they allow their children to learn English their boys will be taken away and put into the American army as soon as they are old enough to do duty as soldiers, whereas the truth is that English has always been taught in the principal Greco-Russian schools. If he has been guilty of deliberate falsehood in his official reports on education in Alaska what reliance is to be placed on those he makes concerning the use of reindeer in Alaska? The plain, simple truth is that each and every attempt at the use of reindeer for transportation in Alaska has been a failure.

The Grand Jury, therefore, earnestly protests against any further recommendation for the importation of domesticated reindeer, and respectfully begs and prays on behalf of a long-suffering people that the honorable Secretary of the Interior may in his wisdom see fit to relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native, and whose days of usefulness so far as Alaska is concerned were long since buried.

Seattle Star.

RED-HOT

SPEECHES

**Made in Defense of
Dr. Jackson**

BY PROMINENT SEATTLE DIVINES

**At the Special Meeting Held Under
the Auspices of the Geo-
graphical Society.**

The Alaska Geographical society held a special meeting in the First Presbyterian church last night. President Jackson stated in calling the meeting to order, that it was intended "To take some action in regard to the infamous attack made on its honored vice-president, Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, by an Alaskan grand jury." Speeches followed by seven of Dr. Jackson's supporters, and they all spoke in the highest terms of his career as a man and a Presbyterian minister of the gospel.

President Arthur C. Jackson, of the Geographical society, read a short

biographical sketch of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, condensed, from an article by Gen. John Eaton, in the Review of Reviews. President Jackson then said: "The foreman of that grand jury has often tried to lower the honor and besmirch the fair name of Dr. Jackson. If taking sides in such a matter as this will kill the Alaska Geographical society, as intimated in a Seattle newspaper this morning, the sooner it does the better."

Objects to Stabbing.

"I always hate to see anyone stabbed in the back," said Rev. J. Damon, who was the next speaker. "Dr. Jackson is now on his way to Siberia, and there is no opportunity for him to defend himself. The fact that a Seattle newspaper would try to intimidate this society is a sad commentary on our civilization."

"Dr. Jackson held the position of moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly," said Rev. A. L. Hutchison; "that is the highest honor our church can bestow. Many of the leading churches of the West today owe their origin to the work of Dr. Jackson. The Presbyterians have expressed the highest confidence in him and his work, and the other denominations will all back us up. Every dollar the government has appropriated for schools in Alaska has been accounted for in his reports. A resident Cleveland heard charges against Dr. Jackson, and, after investigating them, he expressed the utmost confidence in the man. The government went so far as to send its secret service agents to Alaska to look the matter up, and their report was so satisfactory that the government increased the Alaska educational appropriation from \$15,000 to \$45,000 this year."

Like a Political Speech.

Dr. E. J. Hamilton was for three years a classmate of Dr. Jackson in Princeton, and he said that he wished to testify to the commissioner's great worth. "The report of the Alaska grand jury had the appearance of a political speech."

"Such a screed in its own answer," said Rev. Hugh Gilchrist. "If Dr. Jackson were guilty of all that they charge him with, the jurors would call him 'good fellow,' and want him on their side. The thing for us to do tonight is to register an unmistakable protest against bad government in Alaska."

Judge Roger S. Green said that he had been acquainted with Dr. Jackson for 30 years. He thought the charges were serious in form, but not serious in nature.

"We know who Dr. Jackson's enemies are," said President Graves, of the University, "and can, therefore, understand the superior position which the doctor occupies."

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, Violent attacks have recently been made upon the character and usefulness of our distinguished vice-president, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, by an Alaskan grand jury, charging him specifically with mendacity and negligence of duty, and making these charges at a time when it must be known by such grand jury that he is necessarily absent for months without any possible knowledge of such attacks; and

"Whereas, For more than 40 years Dr. Sheldon Jackson has devoted his time, his talents and his money to the most difficult, dangerous and isolated missionary and educational work with surprisingly successful results; and

His Alleged Offense.

"Whereas, His chief offense seems to have been, in insisting at all times and in all places, in being a hard-working, law-abiding, conscientious, Christian gentleman; be it

That the Alaska Geographical society at this time wish to emphasize its admiration for and implicit confidence in Dr. Sheldon Jackson, and that it most emphatically disbelieves each and every one of the charges made by the grand jury in so far as they apply to him; that this society is well aware of and profoundly deprecates the utter inadequacy of present educational facilities in Alaska, but believes that Dr. Jackson is no more responsible for such inadequacy than he is for the severity of the winter on the Yukon; that this society proposes to do all in its power to extend and improve educational facilities in Alaska, and in this effort we believe that no man will work harder or more successfully than Dr. Jackson; that copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the commissioner of education, the secretary of the interior, and the president. And we would call the attention of our national officials to the growing tendencies to corrupt government in Alaska."

The Alaska Geographical society, in a series of resolutions expressing confidence in Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superintendent of education in Alaska, profoundly deprecates the utter inadequacy of the present educational facilities in Alaska. If such conditions exist it would seem the proper thing for the superintendent to drop his reindeer fad and turn his attention to educational matters for a time.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted as I wrote them and then the last line sentence was added by Mrs. Gilchrist

~~Seattle Post-Intelligencer~~

THE CASE OF DR. JACKSON.

The Alaska Geographical Society, whose scene of operations is a thousand miles distant from its patronymic, rushes to the defense of Dr. Sheldon Jackson. It takes direct issue with the Federal grand jury as to the merits of Dr. Jackson's labors for education in the territory, and thus commits itself needlessly to an unprofitable and acrimonious controversy. What does the Alaska Geographical Society know about Dr. Jackson's work? How has it equipped itself to maintain a dispute with citizens of Juneau, Sitka, Skagway and other northern points, who are on the ground, who have children to educate and who, in the absence of obvious motive, are entitled to the credit of knowing what they are talking about?

It appears that the geographical society has thus hastily undertaken Dr. Jackson's vindication on the strength of an appreciative personal sketch in a magazine, and because of the friendship of several fellow Presbyterian ministers. Dr. Jackson once was moderator over the general assembly of their church, and that fact is apparently enough for them. But it is not sufficient for others. Of course, it indicates sound piety, high personal character, and eminent abilities; but these desirable things may all be present in an educational agent for Alaska and still he may be wholly inefficient to do the things he is employed to do. It is true that the Juneau grand jury charged Jackson with mendacity and mis-

representation of facts in his own personal interest; but the Post-Intelligencer is willing to believe that the grand jury, animated by its sense of indignation at the deplorable condition of education in Alaska, and convinced that the educational agent is largely responsible, has been led into a hasty and unwarranted charge.

The real cause of complaint against Sheldon Jackson is his failure to apply himself diligently to his task; his want of appreciation of the needs of white children; his absenteeism, his pursuit of expensive and impracticable schemes; his incompetent methods, or, rather, his lack of method; to all of which, the people most concerned generally believe, is accountable in large part the lamentable educational plight of Alaska. These things are all serious. They cannot be ignored by Dr. Jackson, or his friends, and they ought not longer to be ignored by the commissioner of education.

The vital need of Alaska today is an educational agent who will devote all his time and energies to the education of Alaska's children, white and red; who has practical knowledge of the situation and its difficulties, and applies it; who is willing to go to Alaska and stay there, and does not use his office merely as an instrumentality that will give him a summer excursion into northern latitudes, and a pleasant winter residence in Washington, D. C.

AFTER DR. JACKSON

Seattle

Serious Allegations Are Made Against Government's Educational Agent.

Alaska is after Dr. Sheldon Jackson again!

The latest project of this Presbyterian minister, who for years has been drawing down a big Government salary as superintendent of schools for Alaska, does not meet with the approval of the Alaskan press and people. Dr. Jackson is going off to Siberia on the United States revenue cutter Thetis. In her he will cruise along the Okhotsk Sea and look for the proper breed of reindeer to be used in carrying the mail to the interior of Alaska.

It is not unlikely that after Dr. Jackson gets started on his trip that charges will be preferred against him in Washington, on the ground that he is not carrying out his official duties as Alaskan school superintendent. A strong effort will be made to get him out of the fat office he has held so long.

A charge is made by The Alaskan Miner at Juneau that Dr. Jackson's chief interest in going to the Siberian coast is that he may gather up furs, bone and curios from his native agent and bring them back to civilization on the Government steamer. The Alaskan paper says he has done this before, and that he now has an enormous fortune, made in Alaska through advantages given him by his Government position.

THEY MUST HAVE SCHOOL

Rev. Jackson's Administration a Burning Alaska Question.

Reindeer Junketing Trips Don't Go With Juneau, Parents—G. H.

Jamieson Arrives on the City of Topeka.

Mr. G. H. Jamieson, of Lowell, Mass., was a passenger on the steamer City of Topeka arriving from Alaska yesterday afternoon. He left for Portland on the noon train today.

Mr. Jamieson was met in the Northern Pacific baggage room on the water front this morning by a News reporter and gave some interesting information as to affairs in Alaska, particularly regarding the Rev. Sheldon Jackson controversy. He said:

"We enjoyed a delightful trip both to and from Alaska. The experience I would not have missed for a great deal. Certainly Secretary Seward when he made the Alaska purchase either builded better than he knew or was gifted with a remarkable foresight. The country, despite its wretched winters, promises to become one of the proudest stars in the galaxy of the United States.

"The main question agitating the better class of Alaska people is the criticisms made by certain ministers of the gospel and different societies connected with religious affairs on the report of the Juneau grand jury, touching up the Rev. Sheldon Jackson and that gentleman's methods in the handling of educational affairs in Alaska. From what I could learn, and I had ample opportunity to investigate, the Alaska people are right and their resentment at the resolutions passed by the ministers of Jackson's denomination in Seattle, calling themselves the Alaskan Geographical society, is just.

"Jackson has utterly neglected his duties as general agent of education for Alaska. He was appointed shortly after the formation of the district in 1884. Yet today Juneau, with a population carrying children of school age to the number of nearly 300, has but a one-room cabin for a school house, with one teacher to look after the children. On the other hand, the Rev. Jackson has been able to wheedle from \$7,500 to \$10,000 yearly out of a generous congress, not counting the expense attached to the revenue cutter placed at his disposal, that he might enjoy himself in junketing trips to Siberia ostensibly to procure reindeer to bring to Alaska to fend against possible famine that might arise among the natives. Rot! These natives existed and grew fat on the abundance of fish and game in the land, centuries before the Rev. Sheldon Jackson was struck with the idea that missionary (?) work in Alaska might prove a lucrative occupation.

"Since 1884 congress has yearly appropriated in the neighborhood of \$30,000 for the industrial and elementary education of the white children of Alaska with a \$50,000 additionally available for the education of the Indian children. What the people of Alaska want to know is: 'What has become of all this money?' There has been \$525,000 sent from Washington during the past fifteen years, exclusive of reindeer money, and the result shows itself in a couple or so of one-room schools, unable to accommodate one-tenth of the children seeking admittance.

"That the Rev. Sheldon Jackson is in a position to donate \$25,000 to an Eastern university, as has been reported, cuts no figure with the people of Alaska. He might have made his 'potlatch' \$100,000 if he chose, providing he had in any adequate manner looked after the educational facilities of the Alaska children.

"As to the aspersions cast upon the Juneau grand jury by this Seattle 'Alaskan Geographical society,' they are mean

at the outcome of an utter ignorance of conditions as existed in Alaska today. I had the opportunity of meeting several of the grand jury responsible for the report harping on Jackson and they were representative business and professional men, having only the good of Alaska at heart."

The Times

Alden J. Blethen - Editor-in-Chief

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DR. JACKSON

Seattle Wash

July 13, 1899

His Indictment Due to Prejudice.

By Frank H. Meyer

A Partial Detail of the Workings of the Jury System in Alaska.

Special Dispatch.

PORT TOWNSEND, Thursday.—According to late advices from Alaska the recent arraignment of the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, educational agent for Alaska, by the grand jury, does not meet with the approval of the better class of people and those familiar with the work of Dr. Jackson covering a period of many years. It is claimed by this class that the grand jury was composed of both political and personal enemies of Jackson, the heads of corporations and saloon keepers, the latter class, who owing to their business, have been antagonistic to the missionary element and have been violators of the law until July 1st, when the prohibitory restrictions were removed. The latter class, or their sympathizers, have predominated our grand juries since the passage of the organic act extending civil law over the district of Alaska, and at almost every session of a grand jury an effort was made to bring disrepute upon missionaries and their efforts to civilize and Christianize the Indians, and the arraignment of Dr. Jackson was simply following up precedents, and is nothing new, but from the fact that Alaska during the past few years has been attracting considerable attention, it was given more prominence through the press of the country.

As far back as 1885 Dr. Jackson, who was recognized as the head of the missionary element, was arrested at Sitka on some trumped up charge and thrown in jail. It was generally known that he was going East, but the warrant for his arrest was not served until he boarded the monthly steamer and just before the gang-plank was pulled in the warrant was served and the steamer departed taking his baggage, which the arresting officer refused to give him time to bring ashore. An examination before the United States Commissioner revealed the fact that there was no foundation to the charge and he was dismissed, but his enemies had the satisfaction of humiliating him and delaying his Eastern trip one month.

They also claim that the recent arraignment of Jackson was brought about through the direct efforts of ex-Gov. A. P. Swineford, foreman of the grand jury, who is a personal and political enemy of Dr. Jackson of long standing, dating back as far as 1886, and originated over political matters. When Swineford appeared in Alaska clothed in the official garb of Governor, a general clamor was made to have

Jackson removed as educational agent. Swineford, in order to ride upon a popular wave, as he thought, just before starting for Washington City, announced that upon his return he would have Dr. Jackson's political scalp. This declaration was hailed with joy by the anti-missionary element and the saloon element, but they were doomed to disappointment. Upon Swineford's arrival at Washington City, it is said, he made a demand for Jackson's removal, but some of his Senatorial friends called his attention to the fact that he had not been confirmed and further, that if he did not drop his fight on Jackson the chances were that he would not be. Swineford returned to Sitka and appeased the people by stating that Jackson's removal would follow, but he has held the position of educational agent ever since through both political administrations, and it is said, that Swineford being made foreman of the grand jury gave him his first opportunity to arraign Dr. Jackson in an official manner in drafting the grand jury report.

It is a well known fact that while Dr. Jackson is the educational agent for Alaska, for the past seven or eight years the schools of Southeastern Alaska have been under the direct supervision of Mr. Hamilton, assistant educational agent for Alaska. Mr. Hamilton resides in Washington City and makes an annual tour of inspection of the schools, while Dr. Jackson's field of labor has been in the western portion of Alaska, while all of the schools are under the direct supervision of Commissioner of Education Harris at Washington City.

While it is claimed the present condition of the Government schools of Alaska may not now be what it should, yet up to the time of the great rush northward no complaint could be made. The fact that the workings of the Government are slow in all matters of that kind and the annual appropriations for schools in Alaska have not kept pace with the demands of the country, is perhaps where the fault lies, instead of with the educational agent, as charged by the grand jury; and which the Government will remedy in the course of time.

Since the time of the establishment of civil government in Alaska, each and every grand jury in their reports have made recommendations which have accorded with the individual ideas of the foreman and a few members of that body, until they have become "chestnutty" with the department and little attention paid to them; also from the fact that the grand juries have failed to return indictments against open violators of the prohibitory liquor laws.

In most places a grand jury is supposed to be composed of representative men, but such is not the case in Alaska. Representative men in the North have not the time to serve on juries and always manage to be excused, consequently the reports of that body do not voice the sentiments of representative men, as is evidenced from the disapproval by leading men of Alaska to the arraignment of Dr. Jackson.

As an illustration of the workings of the grand jury system in Alaska the following which came under the personal observation of your correspondent, is given:

A newspaper publisher who had incurred the displeasure of certain officials by exposing their personal schemes was arrested and re-arrested for criminal libel and at the annual convening of the grand jury he was under several thousand dollars bonds with thirty-six counts of libel charged up against him. The officials spent several days trying to convince the grand jury that he should be indicted. As an inducement they used the argument that by indicting the editor on one count they would place themselves right with friends East and in Oregon and after the indictment they would use their influence to have him acquitted. This seemed to strike the grand jury favorably so the foreman and several members of the jury made an appointment to meet the editor at his office private at 12

o'clock at night. At this meeting the jurors stated they wanted to stand in with the officials and did not want to do him an injury and further stated that a petit jury could not be found in Alas-

ka that would convict the editor, consequently no harm would result and the officials would be satisfied. The editor replied that he believed in beating the officials at every mark in the road, that the grand jury could do as it pleased, but if a true bill was returned against him on any one of the thirty-six counts he would have the foreman of the grand jury and seven other members of that body arrested before the sun went down the next day for smuggling whisky from British Columbia into Alaska. The grand jury the next day adjourned without indicting the newspaper man.

Another instance was where a man was indicted for attempt to commit rape, was tried before a jury on that charge and the jury returned a verdict of burglary and the court sentenced him to two years in the Sitka jail.

Many other instances of a similar character could be cited which would tend to show that the jury system of Alaska is unreliable and that grand juries are not composed of representative men, and as a result their recommendations and arraignments will not carry much weight, and especially the arraignment of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, whose work in Alaska during the past fifteen years shows for itself and will receive the high commendation of unbiased persons who may take the trouble to investigate the matter.

DEFENDING JACKSON. *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* Correspondent Thinks the Commissioner Will Emerge Gloriously.

July 14, 1899. Seattle, July 13, 1899.

To the Editor: The finding of the grand jury against Dr. Sheldon Jackson is not the first of the ways that were dark and tricks that were vain tried upon him by his enemies. President Arthur got rid of a scaly lot of New York politicians by giving them judicial and other appointments in Alaska. They found Jackson in their way and tried to drive him out, put him in jail. When President Cleveland heard of it he kicked them out. The men who go about damning the missionaries don't commend themselves to public confidence. The former persecution had no other effect than to establish Jackson more firmly in the confidence of a Democratic administration, and this will have the same effect upon the present administration. Why? Because an American admires pluck, grit and fair fighting, and despises the opposites. That indictment will not hurt Jackson or his friends, but it puts the grand jurymen upon the political stretcher. It looks too much like one of the dolings of the pirates of British Columbia. Americans do not take to that sort of a judiciary. It does not belong on our side of the line. It is a British Columbian bob-cat that has strayed over the divide.

Sheldon Jackson is known all over the territory lying west of the Mississippi and to most people east of it. He is the last of the line of missionary frontiersmen who carried religion and schools and the good words of Christ into the prairies, forests and camps, and in all that line of true men there was not one who was a better, braver, grittier or manlier man than he; and no living man has endured more roughness and hardships for the public cause than he. Gentlemen of the jury, you are mashing yourselves into political mush against that solid fact, as your predecessors found out when they took their little axes to Grover Cleveland.

The grand jury took a whack at the reindeer. There they have written something that will stand a fair chance to live. The reindeer has come to stay. An animal that furnishes milk, meat, clothing, and pulling, to a people won't scare at a grand jury. There will be ten millions of them in sub-arctic America, furnishing nourishment and comfort to a numerous people. Some archaeologist will resurrect the finding of the grand jury, and read it for fat school children to laugh at.

Nobody, almost, in the East, knew anything about Alaska. Jackson did, and for twenty years he has been urging her claims upon the government and the people. Two years ago she sprang full armed into being, like Aphrodite out of the sea. It was impossible, as usual in America, for the government to keep pace with the rushing progress of the people. Jackson has done more for the progress of the territory so far as enlisting interest is concerned than all his assailants put together. The next congress will be found alive to her requirements.

Now, gentlemen of the jury, let me call your attention to a little omission of yours. The canneries have, in violation of law, dammed the rivers with their nets. Already famine is biting the interior tribes which depend upon the fish, that are thus excluded, for subsistence. Many of them will starve to death next winter. Would it not have been as well for you to have given a little attention to this gross and mischievous violation of good law and a little less to matters that were not in your appropriate province?

W. C. GRAY.

Catholic News N.Y. City
The Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, a Presbyterian minister who is Commissioner of Education for Alaska, having been severely criticized for his administration of his office by the Grand Jury of Alaska, is defended by United States Commissioner of Education W. T. Harris, who has written to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer protesting against that journal's approval of the criticism of Dr. Jackson. Commissioner Harris says in his letter: "Each town in Southeast Alaska has a local school committee, and there is a superintendent, Mr. W. A. Kelly, who, with the committee, keeps this bureau informed as to the condition and needs of the schools of that section." The Post-Intelligencer submitted Commissioner Harris' letter to a prominent Alaskan, who, in reference to the paragraph we have quoted, said: "A local school committee is referred to. That is news. The parents of Southeastern Alaska would be pleased to know the names of these local committeemen. They must certainly discharge their duties in a most unostentatious way, for I don't believe any one save Commissioner Harris has ever heard of them. As for W. A. Kelly, supposed to be Superintendent of Schools for Southeastern Alaska, the position is merely a nominal one. He is the superintendent of the Presbyterian mission at Sitka, receiving a salary of \$2,000 a year, and has no time for the public schools." Between Dr. Sheldon Jackson and W. A. Kelly the Presbyterian Church seems to have a grip on the educational system of Alaska, such as it is. That these officials perform their work so poorly as to deserve severe criticism does not dispose of the fact that here is a dangerous union of Church and State that our Protestant friends should look into. Were Catholic priests occupying the positions held by Dr. Jackson and Mr. Kelly, what a thumping of pulpits and denunciation of "Rome" there would be!

July 15, 1899

THE POST-INTELLIGENCER.

SEATTLE, SATURDAY, JULY 15.

JACKSON AND HIS REPORTS.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson's own reports to the commissioner of education afford much interesting evidence as to the matters recently complained of by the Juneau grand jury. They are overburdened with descriptions of reindeer and junketing trips to secure and propagate reindeer, with discursions upon the proclivity of the Indians to drink and the efforts of the public school teachers to pin blue badges upon them, and with an almost total lack of systematic or valuable statistics as to actual educational work.

Beginning with 1892-3, which are the first reports at hand to the editor of the Post-Intelligencer, the only explicit statements made in the reports are those covering the schools and their location, the enrollment, and the name of the surrounding Indian tribe. There is no statement of the relation of enrollment to the local population, and no statement of the relation of the daily

attendance to the enrollment. There is no statement of the proportionate cost of each school, no statement of the value of buildings and property, no statement of the number of school days or months, no statement of the specific increases or decreases of expenditures in the succeeding years.

The teachers in the various public and mission schools apparently submit their reports only to have them transmitted without editing or examination by the commissioner, the general report of the commissioner making no digest of them and presenting no conclusions from which the reader may gain information. The entire showing is such as should fill an appendix and be excluded from the body of any report. It is a mere compilation that could be thrown together in a few hours by any person disposed to neglect or make light of his duties in the pursuit of some favorite hobby.

Fight against the "liquor drinking proclivities" of the Indians dominates all reports, to the partial exclusion of the serious matters of systematic education, a large proportion of the teachers' reports closing with words similar to the following, which was taken from the statement of Teacher C. C. Solter, of the Kadiak district:

"As intemperance is so rife in nearly all Alaskan communities it is a source of special gratification to the teacher that the school children have all signed a promise not to taste any intoxicating liquor of any kind until they are 21 years of age. They show much pride in being called 'temperance boys and girls,' and sport their blue ribbon badges."

Dr. Jackson for a number of years estimated the school population in Alaska at 8,000 to 10,000. For this number of children he maintained in 1897 a few more than twenty-two schools, securing an attendance for them of less than 1,200 pupils. His appropriations have varied from \$15,000 to \$50,000 a year, which would furnish an average annuity for each school of about \$1,400, a sum much larger than is had by many rural districts of the states, and certainly adequate for much larger results than he has accomplished.

The amount of space devoted to descriptions of "the introduction of reindeer" is more than suggestive of a "hobby." For the purpose of furthering this nonsense, Dr. Jackson took special trips, covering 1,200 to 1,500 miles annually and consuming a considerable portion of the summer seasons. The summer seasons from April to August appear to be the only protracted periods spent by the commissioner in Alaska, his reports frequently reading as follows:

"On the 6th of May I left Washington for Alaska. * * * On the 15th of August I was back again at the office in Washington."

Much space would be necessary to fully review the frailties of Dr. Jackson's reports, but the above points selected out of innumerable others will be sufficient to show that the grand jury had

grounds touching more closely home than their own upon which to bring charges against the commissioner.

JACKSON AND THE SOCIETY.

What Do the Seattle Defenders Know of the Truth?

Alaska Truth.

The most remarkable event now transpires. Nineteen men, members of the Alaska Geographical Society of Seattle have met and indorsed the actions of Jackson, and passed a vote of confidence in him. The insane speech made by one Dr. Darrow is absurd in the extreme. This individual refers to the grand jury as "men who through corrupt influences control courts and juries, close the mouths of newspapers and even of the pulpit itself." Another excited parson says "failing to find a press venal enough in the far north to attack this man, his enemies had come farther south on the Coast." If these gentlemen had read the press of Alaska for the past few years they would see they know as little of the doings of the press as they do of Jackson. Another divine allowed his judgment to be carried away when he attempted to prove that "Jackson was a missionary without pay, had never speculated, but had gained a modest fortune by making wise investments of his small savings which enabled him to give \$50,000 to a college and have plenty remain." The investments must have been very wise, indeed, to do all of this with an income of \$100 a month.

What can these men know of Alaska? They have never been here. They cannot expect the public to believe them and ignore us. The charges made against Sheldon Jackson are true, and they can and will be substantiated.

THE STIKEEN RIVER JOURNAL.

FORT WRANGEL, - - - ALASKA.

J. R. McKEAND.

Published every Saturday at the McKinnon block, Front street, Fort Wrangel, Alaska.

TERMS-IN ADVANCE:

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Three Months	- - - -	75
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 5 1899.

In another column we publish an article on "Education in Fort Wrangel," taken from the August number of the "Northern Light." This article is very clear, and shows beyond a doubt that Rev. H. P. Corser, who is editor of the "Northern Light," thoroughly understands both the conditions in Wrangel and the needs of Alaska in general on this question. It shows further that there is at least one missionary in Alaska who is bold enough to show the conditions as they exist. No mention is made in the article of the celebrated Sheldon Jackson who is to blame for the shameful neglect of the educational interests of Alaska. Probably the Rev. Corser is more interested in having existing evils remedied than in sifting the matter down to discover who is at fault.

Education in Fort Wrangel.

Aug 12. Stikine River Journal
1899

The following from the "Northern Light" (August number,) edited by Rev H. P. Corser, of Fort Wrangel, Alaska:

"Nothing could be more chaotic than the condition of education in Fort Wrangel. There are in Fort Wrangel at present, from seventy-five to one hundred children of school age. This number, supposing they were all white, or all natives, would be too much for one teacher; but when half are natives and half are white, it makes a confusion worse confounded. There is no teacher, no matter what his or her qualifications are, who can do satisfactory work under the present conditions; and it is surprising that the authorities who have had the educational work of Alaska under their charge, have not recognized this. A native who imperfectly understand our language, and has all the instincts of his nature drawing towards the free and easy customs of the out-of-door life, can not be taught in the same school as the white children. Where the attempt is made it simply discourages the native, and disgusts the white scholar. The neglect of the educational interests in Alaska, on the part of the authorities who have it in charge, is not much less than criminal. What can be done for Fort Wrangel during the coming winter? The school year should begin in less than one month. One suggestion has been made, that we appeal to the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions to provide a teacher for the native population, and the other suggestion is, that a fund be raised to guarantee the salary of a teacher for the white children, until a special appeal can be made to Congress next December for relief. Either of these plans is good. The editor has been personally informed by Dr. Thompson, the secretary of the Board of Home Missions, that he will make an effort to secure a teacher for the native children. Of course his success will depend largely upon his ability to raise the necessary funds. It will be known in a few days what he is able to do. At any rate it is humiliating for the people of Alaska to rely upon the charity of Christian friends in the East, for what they have reason to expect from the Government as a matter of right.

We Must Have Schools.

At a meeting of citizens, called by Rev. Mr. H. P. Corser called for Tuesday evening last, in the interests of a school for Wrangel, it was decided to hold a mass meeting on Thursday, and elect officers and a board of trustees.

The mass meeting was held in the church, and the following were elected officers:

Chairman.....T. G. Wilson
Secretary.....J. R. McKeand
Treasurer.....

Wilson and E. P. Lynch.

It was decided to secure the services of a competent male teacher; and Rev. Mr. Corser was instructed to send below for a suitable person at once. Messrs McKeand, Corser, & Farrar, were appointed a committee to secure funds for the good work.

The Committee will call on all citizens early next week for donations, and it is hoped that one and all of the people of Wrangel will rally to the support of this excellent cause. Wrangel has had its educational interests neglected long enough; and if the government which taxes us without representation will not in return give us proper school facilities, then the people must go deeper in their pockets and provide for the education of the coming generation.

Rev. Mr. Corser, on being shown the article in the Douglas Island News, reflecting on his sermon of Sunday, Aug. 6th., said in his usual good-natured way, that he could not afford to enter into a newspaper discussion with a senior editor, touching the orthodoxy of his sermons, nor was he inclined to correct the numerous misinterpretations in the article, but was quite willing to make his position clear on these, or any other kindred questions. He said: 'Evolution as applied to physical nature is no longer a theory resting upon the logic of a Darwin or Spenser, but is an established fact. The evidence is indelibly stamped in the 'Rocks of Ages,' from the primary stratum of the Silurian period, to the last sod of the Tertiary. It is an open book as plain as Holy Writ.

We hold that it is more conducive to the interests of Christianity, and an honest belief in the inspiration of the Scriptures, to show that there is no antagonism between religion and science, when both are rightly interpreted, than to try to disprove one by the other. Neither do we think it necessary in the interests of Christianity to ignore palpable facts, and by taking a literal and narrow view of the Scriptures, try to prove that 'The sun do move.'

The reference to the clam as 'Once a clam always a clam,' we may believe was pure a figure of speech, used by way of illustration, and was not intended to be personal at all and we are sorry it was so taken by the Douglas City editor."

MAC.

THE DOUGLAS ISLAND NEWS.

Entered at Douglas Post-office as Second Class Mail Matter.

A. G. McBRIDE and CHARLES A. HOPP
Editors and Publishers.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1899.

Heard From and All Right.

It became our most painful duty to criticise a sermon delivered by a Fort Wrangel minister in that city a few weeks ago, and shortly the sub-

ject.

know

We are pleased to say to our readers that from reliable reports received from Fort Wrangel, the minister referred to has abandoned obnoxious teaching and is now preaching the bible in all of its deserving purity and simplicity and, since the change, is really doing a good and successful work in that city.

Thank God for the good news!

We do not wish to boast of the good we do, but we cannot refrain from saying in this public manner that it is very gratifying to the News that it has been the instrument through which a minister has been reclaimed.

The Reverend gentleman is now engaged in delivering a class of sermons that are building up the cause of christianity—not pulling it down.

We doubt not the angels in heaven rejoice in the good thus accomplished.

CAMPBELL, N. Y., July 19, 1899.

N. Y. Evangelist Aug 17. 1899
AT SEATTLE.

Interesting events follow one another with rapidity hereabouts. First in a recent series is a studied and most malicious attack upon the Rev. Sheldon Jackson D.D.; his enemies in Alaska tabling sundry charges before a grand jury and giving publicity to their proceeding just when the good doctor, being now on his voyage towards the North Pole, is totally ignorant of these proceedings, and therefore must leave his reputation to the mercy of our vituperative daily press. Inefficiency, neglect of duty, misappropriation of funds, visionary schemes and atrocious mendacity are some of the elements of the powder with which are charged the editorial guns that are firing away at him. The Geographical Society of this city has lately held a sort of public indignation meeting in the First Presbyterian Church to protest against the injustice of the treatment to which the good name of this man of God is being subjected, passing a series of resolutions expressive of unabated confidence in his sincerity, capacity and integrity.

With saloons and theatres open, excursions, balloon ascension, ball game and band concert, all freely and openly advertised for last Sabbath, the need of united effort on the part of Christians and law-abiding citizens is very evident.
M. B. A. P.

The Interior has an editorial on "Jackson and the Grand Jury," evidently written by Dr. Gray, who is now on a far Northern journey in the Alaskan country. He represents the dissatisfaction with Dr. Jackson as due to his endeavors to preserve the schools and the children from those who would expose them to the worst influences of border life.

The trouble with Jackson began with the protection of the native girls in his schools. There was an influential New York politician who had a roystering and worthless son. He went to President Arthur and induced the President to take him off his hands by sending him to far off and obscure Alaska. The fellow knew no law, nor anything else but what he had picked up in his favorite haunts. Arthur appointed him United States Judge for the territory! That shows what Arthur knew of Alaska. The judge's first observation of the situation in his new bailiwick was the obstruction which Jackson had set up to the judge's idea of a "good time." So he resolved—and the grand jury—to drive him out of the territory! The facts came to the knowledge of the people, and he instantly dis-

Now, gentlemen of the jury, let me call your attention to a point.

I replied to the grand jury and to the Post-Intelligencer in Seattle. It is of no use to appeal to such people from the basis of good morals. Men who have no more principle or ordinary common sense than to ask for the removal of an official because he opposes the liquor traffic among the natives must be shown the error of their ways from their own standpoint. Therefore I told them they had laid themselves out upon the political stretcher. It is not conceivable that the Administration should be influenced by men of their record and of their present avowed purposes.

The people of Alaska have good reason to complain of governmental neglect. Nobody, we may say, knew anything about Alaska previous to the discovery of gold, or cared anything about it. The sole advocate it had in Washington was Sheldon Jackson. When the rush came it was not possible for the government to keep up with the procession—any more than it was to keep up with the Forty-niners. Congress will undoubtedly, at its next session, redress the grievances of the Alaskans, and give them such local powers of taxation and of administration as they need.

Rocky Mountain Christian Advocate
Sept 8th 1899. Denver Col

THE ATTACK ON DR. SHELDON JACKSON.

WE HAVE heretofore discussed somewhat the attempt to kick Dr. SHELDON JACKSON out of his office as Commissioner of Education in Alaska. It will be remembered that the attack on him by the grand jury in Alaska, was given just after he and Dr. GRAY of the Interior had failed on their voyage to Behring sea for reindeer for Alaska. The truth is now coming out. From Alaska Dr. GRAY writes to his paper concerning the charges. He says:

"The attention of the Alaska grand jury was called to the fact that the canneries had obstructed the rivers at their mouths with their nets, thus depriving the natives of the means of subsistence, and producing a famine for this winter, of which many of them will die next winter. The natives gave the alarm. Protests were made. The act of the canneries is in violation of explicit law. The only allusion on the grand jury made to the natives was to say that 'by day they catch the ermine and by night purchase other vermin.' They said not a word in regard to the enforcement of the laws for the protection of the people. They were blind to notorious defiance of the laws on every hand. Instead, they produced a low-flung screed, appealing to the secretary of the interior to give them control of the education of the natives, for whom they have only profound contempt.

"The little city of Juneau is as wealthy per capita as any city in the union. No city has a larger proportion of tributary wealth. The grand jury complains that Dr. JACKSON has not provided the city with sufficient educational facilities—that 200 children had to be sent away to be educated. One would suppose, if the statement be true, that the \$200,000 per annum thus expended abroad would have given them pretty good schools at home. The grand jury charge Dr. JACKSON with mendacity, with employing his time in junketing trips after reindeer, which animals the jury severely condemn, and pinning up with an appeal to the secretary of the interior to 'relieve Alaska of the incubus of an official who enjoys neither the respect nor the confidence of any considerable portion of her people, white or native.'"

First The organ of those who are trying to oust Dr. JACKSON, under the thin gauze of attacking our government schools with misapplication of their time, those offended that temperance instruction should crowd out "the serious matters of systematic education," of the smooth!

After various proofs, Dr. GRAY continues: "The attempt to hold up to ridicule by a jury who was sworn to protect his supplies of food for the long and are shut off; and JACKSON must be put teachers try"

schools. There was an influential New York politician who had a roystering and worthless son. He went to President ARTHUR and induced the president to take him off his hands by sending him to far off and obscure Alaska. The fellow knew no law, nor anything else but what he had picked up in his favorite haunts. ARTHUR appointed him United States judge for the territory! That shows what ARTHUR knew of Alaska. The judge's first observation of the situation in his new bailiwick was the obstruction which JACKSON had set up to the judge's idea of a 'good time.' So he resolved—he and the grand jury—to drive him out of the country. The facts came to the knowledge of President CLEVELAND and he instantly and vigorously kicked the whole disreputable gang out of office. They then and there swore vengeance against JACKSON, and have been howling on his track from that day to this."

Verily, the administration of our territories is not of a character to enthrone anyone for any other colonial experiments.

THE OCEANIC San Francisco Occident Oct 4, 99. The Work of Public Education in Alaska.

BY REV. THOS. COYLE, EVERETT, WASH.

The grand jury in Juneau, Alaska, severely criticised Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., some time ago, as the government Superintendent of Education for the Territory. The following may aid in showing one phase of the situation. As Dr. Jackson is an honored member of the Synod of Washington, which recently held its session in one of its Alaskan Presbyteries, its members were interested to get the unbiased opinion of citizens of the Territory upon his work.

While holding a session in the Northern Light (white) church, in Juneau, a citizen of the town arose, and in a conciliatory and convincing way, without personal references of any sort, made an eloquent plea for the public school interests of the town. He said that he realized that the large body of ministers, elders and visitors present, were citizens of influence at home in the States, and he urged us to put in a good word to our Congressmen for greater school facilities for the white children of school age in Juneau. Imagine our amazement when he declared that, while Juneau had over 4,000 people, and 600 white children of school age, it had but one public school teacher provided by the government, and one little schoolroom, that would not hold 60 children.

Synod was decidedly impressed. It seemed as if this gentleman might have been excused had he shown some little fierceness in exposing the authorities; and his lack of heat and avoidance of personalities was the more praiseworthy. Further private conversation with him gave greater emphasis to his views, and revealed his personal spite. In his view, and in the opinion of many others, according to his tale, the Superintendent must have secured his wealth in unhallowed ways, and was no doubt using his position to his own aggrandizement. We urged that so serious a charge should be substantiated by less hazy and indefinite proofs, than mere opinions. His words set us musing, and we cast about for some one of weight, whose bias was not known to us.

In an hour we met a citizen, and a public man, who has been in Juneau seven years. We knew him to be careful in his statements and universally well regarded; but were ignorant of his opinion on the Alaskan public school question. He was strong in his opinion.

tion of Juneau?" "Well," he replied, there has been no recent census, and there are various estimates, but there are less than 2,500 people in the town." "How many white children of school age should you say?" "Well," he said, pausing a moment to weigh the question, "I

have a good knowledge of the homes and should say perhaps there are 150." "How about public school facilities?" we urged. "Oh, they are pretty meagre. We have but one government teacher just now, and the school is small. The population has increased suddenly, and is decidedly changeable. Better facilities will come from the government, from private enterprise, shortly." It suddenly struck us that there was another view of the situation.

The question of endorsing Dr. Jackson arose in Synod while homeward bound through Alaskan waters. Synod concluded after considering the careful observation of its members, that not alone was Dr. Jackson eminently qualified to fight his own battles, and to meet his enemies with conspicuous success, but that there were also two distinct not to say conflicting opinions, as to the lack and as to the need of governmental provision for the education of white children in Alaska. The changeable character and mushroom growth of population of most towns in southeastern Alaska requires a veteran like Dr. Jackson to render an intelligent opinion on the school question.

CHURCH OVERRIDES STATE.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer
More Light Shed on the Situation
in District of Alaska.

Oct 5th 1899.

POLITICS IS MUCH MUDDLED.

W. J. Lampton, a Veteran Newspaper Man, Talks of Conditions in Northern Country—Need of Radical Reform in Certain Departments—Some Sharp Rivalry Between Juneau and Skagway.

"PRESBYTERIANISM in politics is the present chief obstacle to Alaska's progress, and the presbyterian triumvirate of Gov. Brady, Rev. Sheldon Jackson and Judge Kelly, census officer and superintendent of the Presbyterian mission school at Sitka, is endeavoring to run that vast territory on the praiseworthy but impracticable theory that the machinery of government should be directed first to the saving of souls, the commercial, industrial and political development of the region being of secondary consideration."

SUCH was the emphatic remark yesterday of W. J. Lampton, author and veteran newspaper writer, who has just returned to Seattle from a trip to Alaska. Mr. Lampton was a guest on the United States revenue cutter at August 1

the political and educational questions which are interesting the people of Alaska in a manner that showed close observation. "These three men are without doubt honest, sincere and earnest," continued Mr. Lampton, but they are impractical and visionary and not business men nor statesmen. Gov. Brady cherishes a hobby of developing vast agricultural possibilities, which he imagines Alaska possesses. He does not appear to have an adequate conception of the district's real needs and its real resources, but all three are too deeply imbued with the notion that the territory is of immense importance as a field for mission work. I am a Presbyterian myself, but my prejudices in that direction do not blind me to the absurdities of some of the conditions I noted on my late trip, and it seems to me that large sums of money are being disbursed for Alaskan propositions that result in little material or spiritual benefit to any one.

A CALL.

To the Citizens of the District of Alaska:

The outrageous neglect and ignorance manifested by our national legislative body of a commonwealth based upon the untold wealth of the mines, fisheries, lumber and commercial enterprises of Alaska is so deplorable that the situation demands some prompt and energetic relief. Being keenly sensible to our specific, urgent and vital needs of wise laws that shall be suited to the conditions now existing in Alaska; being denied representation by which our wants might be intelligently presented and defined; and recognizing the wisdom and strength of united effort, it is believed that if we as a people agree upon a Legislative Bill and memorialize its passage by congress, providing additional courts of justice, civil laws that are not obsolete, adequate schools for white children, a delegate to the house of representatives, the appropriation to Alaska of the public revenues collected from her industries, and such other provisions as may seem expedient, we may at the coming session of congress secure our constitutional rights and the consideration that every American citizen should expect.

With these ends in view the city of Skagway delegated a number of her representative citizens to visit Juneau, where a mass meeting was called on the 15th inst., and by virtue of a resolution unanimously agreed to in joint assemblage of the citizens of Skagway, Juneau, Douglas and Berners Bay, duly qualified and uninstructed delegates of the whole people of Alaska, are hereby called to meet in person and without proxies at the city of Juneau on the 9th day of October next in a non-partisan convention to deliberate and take appropriate action upon the business in the premises set out.

THOMAS WHITTEN, Skagway;
OSCAR FOOTE, Juneau;
M. C. HOWELL, Douglas.

Committee authorized to call convention.
Juneau, Alaska, August 16, 1899.

The following apportionment of delegates was agreed to, and a full attendance is especially requested:

Skagway	10
Juneau	10
Douglas	8
Wrangel	3
Ketchikan	2
Haines	1
Lorcupine	2
Killsnoo	1
Seward City and Berners Bay	2
Sundum	1
Shakan	1
Pyramid Harbor	1
Loring	1

Eagle City	2
Circle City	2
Rainpart	1
Anvik	1
Nulata	1
Peavy	1
St. Michael	1
Cape Nome	2
Unalaska and Dutch Harbor	2
Unga	1
Kodiak	1
Cook's Inlet	1
Prince William Sound	1
Latuya Bay	1
Sitka	3
Keawak	1
White Pass	1
Sheep Creek	1
Silver Bow Basin	1
Snettisham	1
Howkan	1

THE DOUGLAS ISLAND NEWS.

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The News at Juneau.

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TELEPHONE 105.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1899.



DR. SHELDON JACKSON.

The Man With Many Friends and Many Enemies a Visitor to Douglas Island. He Calls on the News. His Defense Unanswerable. How He Looks to the News Man.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson and Prof. Kelly, of the Alaska school department, made Douglas City a visit last Monday afternoon and the News is pleased to acknowledge a call from the two gentlemen. It has been our pleasure to meet Prof. Kelly on several occasions, but we had never met Dr. Jackson before. He is probably the best known man in all Alaska and while he has many bitter enemies, he has hosts of friends who are standing by him in the warfare that has been made against him by his enemies in this district.

Those who have read the Alaska papers and observed the severe criticisms that have from time to time been made against the Doctor, will wish to know something about the man that can "stand off" the enemies who have been so incessantly fighting him. We have looked through all his reports which are profusely illustrated, for a cut of the "Fighting Doctor," but we could get no idea of his appearance until we met him last week. He is like Zacchens, a tree climber

er of bible fame, being short in stature. He is about sixty years of age, full beard and regular features, a good conversationalist, earnest and interesting, and impresses one with being in the presence of a sincere and honest man.

While Dr. Jackson did not say so in as many words, still we could observe that he keenly felt that a great wrong had been done him in Alaska and relied upon the future enlightenment of the people and the results of his work for his vindication. Congress has been appropriating a small amount of money each year for the introduction of reindeer into Alaska and one thing has puzzled us, which is, that if the introduction of reindeer is such a total failure, why does congress continue the appropriations? We have been seeking light upon this question and it has been with interest and pleasure that we have been reading the official reports upon this subject and we believe that if the people would inform themselves upon this matter, there would, at least, be no occasion for claiming that Dr. Sheldon Jackson was insincere in the belief that only ultimate good would result from the introduction of these animals into Alaska.

Of course we asked the Doctor about Cape Nome. He was at Anvil City four or five times during the past year and he confirms all the good reports received from that country.

"Doctor," said the News man, "we would like a little information on this reindeer introduction. The people know what your opponents say, but really, they know nothing of your defense. How many animals are in Alaska now?"

"There are at this time," replied the Doctor, "about 3,000 of these animals in Alaska. At the Eton station, sixty miles north of St. Michaels, there are now 600 head. These 3,000 are in seven different herds. They increase very rapidly. As an illustration, I will say that in January 1896 the government borrowed from the Congregational Mission at Cape Prince of Wales 296 head to drive to Point Barrow for the ice imprisoned sailors. The government promised to return an equal number with the natural increase and under this promise there were returned this year 714 all from this herd of 296."

"What motive first prompted the introduction of these animals?"

"Its inception was to prevent the starvation of the Eskimos who were being deprived of their means of living by the destruction of fur bearing animals and whales, but from our acquaintance

with the reindeer and usefulness, it soon became apparent that they were not only useful for food, but for many other purposes. In Lapland the reindeer furnishes the people their clothing, roofs for their houses, bedding, tent covers, and food. They soak the bones in whale oil and use them for fuel. From the hoofs and horns they make a superior quality of glue. They use their milk and make cheese from the same, and last but not least, use them for transportation purposes."

"Why are they not good and used for carrying mails and transporting miners' supplies?"

If the post office department could turn over to the Interior Department the carrying of mails in Alaska, it can be successfully done with reindeer in winter time, but our laws will not permit such a change. However, 100 of these animals have been turned over to a sub-contractor for carrying the mail from St. Michaels north to the mouth of the Tanana river. The dog teams have made a failure of carrying mails in Alaska during the winter time. The strength and endurance of the reindeer is wonderful. A good strong gelding will pack 200 pounds and pull a sled with 400 pounds, and go anywhere, winter and summer, and subsist on the moss they will find. No feed is ever carried for them. They are great mountain climbers and none are too rugged or steep for them. The reindeer has been put to good use since their introduction into Alaska. They were used in making a trip for the government from St. Michael to Golovin Bay early last spring, and were returned afterwards to St. Michael. The distance between the two places is from 150 to 200 miles. The Point Barrow expedition was a decided success and by the use of the reindeer about 200 lives were saved and all white men."

"How about subsistence for these animals in Alaska?"

"The government has been investigating this matter, and from the reports made it is estimated that Alaska can furnish subsistence for at least 9,000,000."

"Doctor we have heard so much concerning the Haines Mission expedition and failure. What is there to that?"

"I brought those reindeer to New York and by order of the government turned them over to the war department in that city. The failures that followed cannot be charged to me, simply because I brought them from Lapland."

"I wish you would give the readers of the News some idea of the kind and character of harness and sled used with reindeer?"

"The harness is a very simple affair. There is a collar to which are attached two traces that reach just back of the fore legs where they are fastened to a curved piece of wood that reaches across the animal just back of the fore legs. In the middle of this piece of wood is attached a single trace which extends back between the legs of the deer to the sled. The sled used by the Laplanders looks like a canoe cut in two in the middle and is flat bottomed. If these sleds upset, they will right themselves. A reindeer can pull one of these sleds from 80 to 100 miles a day if the snow is in a good condition. Of course this distance could not be continued for any great length of time, but for a few days. At night they are picketed out and eat moss which they find."

"In conclusion permit me to say that many have objected to the introduction of reindeer into Alaska who have not taken the trouble to inform themselves as to the many benefits that the people will derive from their use, and I am convinced that within a few years,

the inhabitants will wonder how they ever got along without them in the development of this vast country. They are necessary, absolutely necessary in Alaska and no other living animal can be of so much benefit to the people as the reindeer. As stated, the government now owns about 3,000 head and many others are owned by private parties and their general distribution among the people will surely commence soon."

Thus ended the interview with Dr. Sheldon Jackson and we are of the opinion that he makes out a very strong defense. The Doctor lectured in Juneau last Sunday evening and touched on this question. A resident of that city who was present stated to the News man that the Doctor's defense was unanswerable. That is what we think of his defense in this interview.

Dr. Jackson thinks time will vindicate his judgment and we think so too.

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The circulation of the MINER is greater than that of any other newspaper published in Alaska.

Juneau, Saturday, September 30.

RECEPTION TO DR. JACKSON.

Brilliant Assembly at the Presbyterian Manse on Monday Evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Bannerman tendered to Dr. Sheldon Jackson in the parlors of their beautiful residence on Monday evening last one of the most brilliant receptions ever given in Alaska.

Those present were Dr. Sheldon Jackson, Governor Brady, Professor Kelly, Captain (U. S. N.) and Mrs. Gilgore, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Behrends, Judge and Mrs. Heid, Judge and Mrs. Crews, Rev. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Insley, Mr. and Mrs. Agnew, Judge and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ebner, Mr. and Mrs. Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Van Huebner, Colonel and Mrs. Jorgensen, Miss Sa

Collector McBride and Mr. E. H. Gough

During the evening Dr. Jackson gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the Cape Nome district, how reindeer were procured in Siberia and the uses to which they were put in Northern Alaska. Mr. Insley, Juneau's gifted soloist, accompanied by Miss Saxman sang several selections in his usual pleasing manner.

Lunch was served at about 10 o'clock, and after conversing for an hour and a half on current topics the company dispersed.

AUGUST 23, 1899.

ALASKA FOR THE ALASKANS.

Congressman Jones Describes Its Condition and Needs.

Post-Intelligencer
Seattle
WANT SCHOOLS AND COURTS.
August 23rd 1899.

Sheldon Jackson's Mismanagement, as Alleged by the People—But One Judge for Territory One-fourth the Size of the United States—People Intelligent and Loyal—Congressional Legislation.

In an interview given to the Post-Intelligencer yesterday, Mr. Jones described his visit and the impressions he gathered from it.

"The people of Alaska are typical Americans. They are not adventurers, though some may be, of course, but they represent that class that has always been the forerunner of development. They are free-hearted, open-handed, wideawake, honest and generous people, determined to secure a fortune in this heretofore unknown region. They are ever ready to extend a helping hand to those less fortunate than themselves, and many an unfortunate has shared their bounty. They are as tender to women as the knights of old, and as chivalrous in their natures. Washingtonians seem to predominate, except among the office-holding class, who are largely Oregonians.

"All are intensely patriotic and loyal to our government in the face of treatment

that would make less loyal men revolt. They are treated not as citizens, but as vassals. Without any representation, they are taxed as none of our people are taxed, and receive no benefits therefrom. They ask certain things of the government, and I believe most justly. I have talked with men in every walk of life, and with men from all parts of Southeastern Alaska, and they all give me the same story.

"You ask them what they want, and the first thing they will say is, 'We want a better public school system.' Strange to say that in this territory, that we have owned since 1867, but little has been done toward establishing our justly boasted public school system. While we talk of establishing this system in the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico, let us not forget Alaska. Juneau has 400 or 500 pupils, and is allowed one teacher, who is sent there by Sheldon Jackson. He is supposed to teach not only the whites, but the natives as well, and the whites will not send their children with the natives because they say they cannot. There is such a stench from the native children that the whites cannot stand it. Over 120 children are sent to school from Juneau to Tacoma, Portland, Seattle and other outside points. At Skagway there are 400 or 500 pupils, and when I was there they were allowed \$50 per month for school.

"Education in Alaska seems to be in charge of Sheldon Jackson. He distributes the money allowed for educational purposes. There is a general complaint against him that he uses most of the \$40,000 or \$50,000 allowed him for the native schools and for his own use. They say that out of an annual salary of \$1,200 per year he has accumulated a fortune of \$200,000; that he maintains a \$100,000 home in Washington, and instead of helping Alaskan schools he gave \$50,000 towards establishing a school in Utah.

"I do not know how true these tales are, but I do know that the conditions of Alaska are such that our gov-

SHELDON JACKSON'S VISIT

Arrived From the Westward on the Revenue Cutter Perry Sunday Afternoon.

TALKS ABOUT NOME, REINDEER AND EDUCATION

Nome the Richest District in Alaska — Reindeer Save 400 Men From Starvation — Congress Never Made an Appropriation for White or Negro Schools.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, general educational agent for the whole territory of Alaska arrived in Juneau on the revenue cutter Perry last Sunday afternoon.

In the evening he made an eloquent address in the Northern Light Presbyterian church, and though there was but an hour in which to announce his intention to deliver an address there, the spacious church was well filled with as intelligent a congregation as could be found in all Alaska.

On the following day Dr. Jackson visited the schools of Juneau and Douglas island, and upon his return was interviewed by the representative of THE ALASKA MINER.

Asked about the condition of affairs at Cape Nome the doctor said that the district is another Klondike and unquestionably the richest yet found in Alaska. He visited it four times during the summer and is of the opinion that it will this year turn out from one to two millions. The auriferous deposits extend over an area of one hundred miles. The mines that are yielding largely are around Cape Nome and Anvil City. Bed rock is from three to four feet down and pay dirt begins at the grass roots. On the beach they have struck a layer of ruby sand which yields from five to fifty dollars per day to the man with rockers. Men who have failed to find mines have gone on the beach where they are not required to have a claim. There are from 3,000 to 4,000 miners and over 1,500 tents there at present.

Questioned regarding the introduction of reindeer into Alaska, Dr. Jackson said that the animals had been the means of saving the lives of many whites and Indians from starvation. In 1897 8 whaling ships were caught in the ice near Point Barrow and 400 men left to face an arctic winter, without sufficient food supply. To their rescue the government upon the recommendation of Dr. Jackson sent a herd of reindeer 800 miles across a bleak and barren country. Their slaughter and the provisions carried saved the men. No power on earth could have got food to them if the reindeer had not been there. That expedition was effected the same winter as the Lapland expedition. The newspapers, however, called

said nothing of the complete success of the other.

Seven breeding herds are owned, one by the government, four by missionary societies and two by private parties, comprising in all about 3,000 head.

The government has returned 714 reindeer to the Congregational mission at Cape Prince of Wales during the summer, and 328 to an esquimaux named Antisarlook at Cape Nome. These were deer returned to the above parties for those borrowed to rescue the shipwrecked whalers in 1898.

The trained reindeer in a herd of the Swedish Evangelical mission at Golovin bay on the opening of the Cape Nome mines this last spring made \$2,000 by freighting. The government herd of reindeer at the Eaton station made \$1,700 in transporting United States troops with their camp equipage and rations from St. Michael to Golovin bay and return, the troops being called upon to preserve order in that camp.

The sub-contractor on the mail route between St. Michael and the mouth of the Tanana has received over one hundred head of trained reindeer for carrying the mail. The mail contractor between St. Michael, Golovin bay and Cape Nome has also made arrangements for filling his contract with reindeer transportation. Two miners are so impressed with the value of reindeer for freighting and packing that they have sent in a written application to the government for \$20,000 worth of the animals trained to harness. During the summer four vessels sent by private parties went to Siberia from Anvil City to procure reindeer meat for the Anvil City butchers.

The appropriation of congress for reindeer is entirely separate from the educational fund, and the granting or withholding of that appropriation by congress would not affect the educational appropriation in any way.

Congress has never made an appropriation for the establishment of public schools among the white or negro population since the formation of the Republic. Congress, however, having taken the lands of the Indians and made treaties with the tribes, promising them among other things schools, has felt under obligation to furnish them schools for their children. This has been adhered to

ernment for Alaska.

At the time of the commencement of educational appropriations there were few white people in the territory, except in Juneau, Douglas island and Sitka. The grant by Congress was intended mainly for the native population and has been adhered to from that time to the present. The few white children were to be admitted to the native schools, and to overcome the prejudices that might exist with regard to sending white children separate in the three places before mentioned, schools were established one for the whites and the other for the natives. These schools were established previous to the large influx of whites in the last few years. The schools thus established consumed the entire appropriation of Congress. With the coming of the white population four years ago it has been impossible to establish schools to meet the new conditions for want of funds.

The Bureau of Education has left no stone unturned to secure a larger appropriation in order to establish new schools in mining sections, but so far congress has failed annually to make the necessary appropriation, and the Bureau of Education cannot pay out more than it receives.

The educational bureau is alive to the necessity of more schools and is ready to co-operate with the citizens in any practical effort to secure a large appropriation. The citizens should remember, however, that congress has, during the past hundred years, refused to make an appropriation for the education of white and negro children, considering that white parents were sufficiently interested to tax themselves for the education of their own children.

There are only five schools for white children in Alaska supported by an annual appropriation from congress, and they are the only ones so supported in the entire United States. In all other territories the people provide for the support of their own schools. As, however, there is no legislature allowed Alaska and no municipal laws by which taxes can be levied for school purposes, it is in order for friends to secure such legislation from congress that funds derived from liquor licenses and taxation of mercantile establishments will be returned to the territory for educational purposes. "And I think," said Dr. Jackson, "that the Commissioner of Education will co-operate in the effort to secure such legislation."

With regard to the visiting of schools, Dr. Jackson is not expected to do that frequently. That duty is laid upon Professor Wm. A. Kelly, the local superintendent for schools in South and Southeastern Alaska, and he visits faithfully every school in his district from two to three times a year.

Dr. Jackson is the general educational agent for the whole territory, having the general supervision of the work in every section.

DOUGLAS ISLAND NEWS

McBRIDE & HOPP, Publishers.

DOUGLAS CITY.....ALASKA

Oct 4 ALASKA SCHOOLS. 1899

We have received from Prof. Kelly of Sitka, the official School Reports of Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the general agent for Alaska, for the years 1892 to 1898 inclusive. These reports are full of information concerning the schools in this district and copiously illustrated with cuts of school houses, teachers and pupils. The school department of Alaska has no doubt been working under a great disadvantage owing to a lack of appreciation on the part of congress and an appropriation sufficient to put our school system upon a proper basis. In former years and under democratic rule, the annual appropriations were cut down to \$30,000.00. The Secretary of the Interior, on the recommendation of Dr. Jackson, urged congress to increase the appropriations to \$50,000. but in vain. The amount of money that has been expended on the educational system of Alaska is inadequate, and now that the matter will be forcibly presented to congress, we doubt not that more money will be placed at the disposal of the general agent and his assistants.

ISCO CALL, SUNDAY,

REINDEER EXPERIMENT A SUCCESS

Observations of Dr. Sheldon
Jackson and Party in
Alaska.

Educational Agent Defends Himself
in Connection With the Recent
School Scandals.

BY HAL HOFFMAN.

JUNEAU, Alaska, Sept. 26.—Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, educational agent for Alaska, arrived here on the revenue cutter Perry from Sitka, in company with Governor Brady, United States Marshal Shoup, United States District Attorney Robert A. Friedrich of California and other Alaska officers. Dr. Jackson has just returned from the reindeer expedition to Siberia in the revenue cutters Bear and Thistle. He said this evening:

"We did not increase our own herds this year by purchase. We bought reindeer to replace those borrowed last year and which were so successfully used in going to the rescue in the winter of 1897-98 of the whalers imprisoned in the ice off Point Barrow. This is also the same occasion on which Mr. John D. Spreckels, proprietor of the San Francisco Call, gave such a handsome sum of money in fitting out a ship to go to the rescue of the whalers. We bought over 700 in one place and over

300 in another, making over 1000 in all, which we returned deer for deer. Some of them cost \$25 each. If there is a failure of a reindeer expedition or purchase we are always certain to hear of it, but if there is a significant success very little is said about it. I cite the great work of the rescue of the Point Barrow whalers, where hundreds of these animals traveled day after day for weeks and found their own food by the way. Reindeer as fat as butter have furnished juicy steaks at Cape Nome. The Swedish Evangelical Mission last winter used its herd in packing merchandise, outfits, etc., around by the shore from St. Michael to Cape Nome and cleared over \$2000, I believe.

"The people—or a large part of them—are skeptical of the reindeer in the Arctic and lower latitudes of this country because they don't know the facts. After a while will come the awakening. They laugh at me now; it will then be my turn to laugh, if I want to. But I am pleased now—pleased with the reindeer experiment, so called, for it is a success.

"The United States Government has had men all over Alaska since 1892—for nearly eight years—looking into the matter of reindeer moss. It is found almost everywhere in the interior of Alaska and in some places on the coast. Why, I saw some growing in the military yard at Dyea when I was there last year. The caribou is nothing but a wild reindeer. He lives on the same vegetable matter that the reindeer does. Everybody knows that great herds of caribou roam the interior of Alaska, and they manage to live and grow fat in winter, don't they?"

Dr. Jackson says he had nothing to do with the Pyramid Harbor failure. He bought the reindeer in the old country and turned them over to the Government, which put an army officer in charge of them. Delays at Seattle and Haines Mission exhausted the food supply, he found, when sent out by the Government to see what the trouble was. He knew that from the head of the Kliahena River there was moss and proved it, he says, by getting a number of the poor beasts through to the Yukon fat and in fine condition.

When the subject of the hot report of the last United States Grand Jury on the Educational Agent of Alaska, which caused so much of a stir all over the country last June, was brought up, Dr. Jackson never batted an eye. He expected it. Said he:

"I have not been able to get hold of a copy of the Grand Jury's report. All I know about it is the few excerpts I have read in newspapers and what friends have told me since I returned. I have done more in one day—every day—for the cause of education in Alaska than all the members of the Grand Jury have ever done. The Government annual appropriation of \$30,000 has been expended judiciously according to our best judgment. It is divided between the towns in proportion to their size. I am charged with neglecting the education of white children in the interest of the natives."

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The News at Juneau.

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TELEPHONE 105.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1899.

A WISE MAN FROM THE EAST.

A Guest on the McCulloch Passes Through
Alaska and Knows All About It. W. L.
Lampton, the Second Solomon.

The Post-Intelligencer of the 5th inst., contains a lengthy interview with a man named Lampton, who, it appears was a guest on the revenue cutter McCulloch on her round trip through Alaska.

Gov. Brady, Dr. Sheldon Jackson and Judge Kelly.

of Mr. Lampton's wrath. It is truly wonderful how much he thinks he knows concerning Alaska and her needs, after a very short visit to the district.

This learned man accuses Gov. Brady with having a hobby. Well, there are very few men who do not possess one, however, if Gov. Brady's hobby is to develop the agricultural resources of the district the people of Alaska will take no exception to it. In fact, we prefer that kind of a hobby to the one that will prompt a man to try to drink up all the whiskey in the district, or to make his money by playing poker. The inhabitants of Alaska are beginning to raise their own vegetables, flowers and small fruit and Gov. Brady is encouraging them in every possible manner. If that kind of a hobby don't suit eastern correspondents, we cannot help it, but it is perfectly agreeable to Alaskans.

Gov. Brady has lived in Alaska for twenty years. He knows the needs of the people. His reports furnish ample proof that such is true. What Governor has done more for Alaska than Gov. Brady? Who will better discharge the duties of chief executive?

Lampton says he is a Presbyterian. In our opinion he lies when he says it. In speaking of Gov. Brady, Dr. Jackson and Judge Kelly, he says: "These three men are without doubt, honest, sincere and earnest," but later on refers to Dr. Sheldon Jackson as "Shellgame Jackson." There is some motive back of this attack. It is not prompted by any desire to benefit Alaska.

The Presbyterian mission at Sitka, is also the subject of an attack by this "knowing man." He says girls are taken away from home to the school, educated, and at from 19 to 20 they return to their homes and some of them go to the bad. Yes, that is true. Such a condition don't exist among the whites, does it? If Lampton knew what he was talking about, he would know that every Indian school in Alaska has accomplished worlds of good. When we consider their progress in just a few years of education and civilizing influences, and compare it with the condition of the whites with centuries of education and improvement, he will find that there is no cause for condemning the work of any mission in the district. Mission work is not perfect. We do not claim perfection for it, but it has been worth ten times as much as every dollar expended.

After awhile he forgets himself and the following is the result:

"The facts of the matter are that everything is in a muddle in Alaska; the present form of government is no form. There is no taxation, except by voluntary contribution, and the new code, which is a government measure putting a tax on all business, is a most unfair imposition, inasmuch as the government pockets it, not a cent going for the benefit of the people who pay it."

Yes, everything is in a muddle, but Gov. Brady, Dr. Jackson and Judge Kelly are not to blame for such a condition of affairs. Congress has been unwilling to treat us fairly. No attention has been paid to Gov. Brady's sug-

gestions and recommendations. The school appropriations have been cut down by Congress to such a low sum that the necessary schools could not be conducted. Dr. Sheldon Jackson has done all in his power to have the appropriation increased so that he could establish schools in every town in the district, but Congress has not granted his request. Yes, everything is in a muddle. At the third largest town in Alaska the U. S. mails are carried past the town, and within a few hundred yards of the wharf, and hours afterwards, returned in a row boat.

The truth is, that these men who are attacked by every jackleg newspaper man that passes through the district, are honest, conscientious and sincere men, who faithfully discharge their duties, and it is a shame that these attacks should be continued. Gov. Brady is really given no power. He could, under the law, do no harm if he so desired. All the charges against him, it will be observed, are simply generalities. Why don't his assailants name some single specific act of omission? It is because they cannot do so, and these shameful attacks are made because he is a christian gentleman, and does not spend his time in drunkenness and gambling.

As stated, Dr. Jackson has done all he could with the means furnished. He gets a small salary and does not handle a dollar of the school money. He knows the school system of Alaska is insufficient, but what can he do with \$30,000.00. For years he has been begging for \$50,000.00, but Congress has been deaf to his appeals.

Judge Kelly has visited the schools in the district and finds them as good as could be expected under the circumstances. He wants to build more school houses and increase the number of schools, but the appropriation will barely keep up those already established.

These attacks will annoy, but will do no harm. These men are doing their full duty. "Truth is mighty," and in the end will prevail.

New York Sun
15, 1899. Oct-15, 1899

ALASKA'S REINDEER HERDS.

DR. SHELDON JACKSON'S WORK IN INTRODUCING THEM.

The Usefulness of the Animals Demonstrated in Part at Least in Spite of Adverse Criticism—Results Accomplished Thus Far—Dr. Jackson's Hopes and Plans.

SITKA, Sept. 15.—One of the most-talked-about men in Alaska, and not always in complimentary fashion, is Dr. Sheldon Jackson. One of the leading objections made to Dr. Jackson is his reindeer work. On this subject I had a long talk with him on board the Revenue Cutter McCulloch, coming over from Dutch Harbor, where we took him on board, fresh from Siberia, whither he had gone on another cutter, collecting more reindeer. The reindeer idea came as an inspiration to him. In 1890 he went on the cutter Bear to Kamchatka, bearing presents from this Government to certain natives there, for services rendered to wrecked American whalers and there he saw to what uses the reindeer was put; how it served as a beast of burden, producer of milk and meat, a furnisher of fur

clothes and hide for shoes; and, furthermore, supplied sinews, intestines, hoofs and horns for numberless domestic and other purposes. Indeed, the Kamchatkan, with a drove of reindeer, was perfectly independent, and the reindeer liked the climate and grew fat on the moss which abounded in his home. Dr. Sheldon saw the value of the reindeer to the Alaskan natives and when he came back to the United States at once proceeded to talk reindeer. He soon had charitable people interested and in 1891, with \$2,200, raised by private subscription, he bought sixteen reindeer in Siberia at \$10 each. It was all he could get on the first call, as the Siberians were shy. These animals were brought to Dutch Harbor on the Bear in September and left there, as no place elsewhere had been made for them. The deer were turned loose, and scattered over the mountains, on the mainland. Two deer yet remain in the vicinity of Dutch Harbor but they are seldom seen.

In 1892 Dr. Jackson succeeded in picking up 161 more reindeer, which he landed at Port Clarence, in charge of a Government herder and four Siberians. For these he paid from \$3, to \$4 each in trade goods, money being of no value to the Kamchatkans. In 1893 he prevailed upon Congress to appropriate \$7,500 and in 1893 and 1894 250 reindeer were landed at Port Clarence. Shipments continued until 700 had been landed at a cost of about \$25 each, transportation costing \$20 each. In the meantime Dr. Jackson was active in Washington and in 1895 he had a further appropriation of \$7,500, which was increased to \$12,500 in 1896, and to \$25,000 in 1899.

Reindeer stations were established at seven points in Alaska in 1894. Seven Lapps were brought over from Lapland to take charge of the stations and to teach the natives how to care for the herds and utilize them to the best advantage. The plan is to select the most intelligent native boys and give them five years' instruction, after which they are to have twenty-five reindeer as a gift and twenty-five as a loan to start in business with. Animals are also lent to various missions for breeding purposes, as many as 118 being borrowed by the Congregational Mission at Port Clarence, while the Swedish Mission at Golovin Bay and the Episcopal Mission at St. Joseph on the Yukon got fifty each. At present the herd at the Congregational Mission numbers 714, and each of the others has 250, with a constant increase of thriving and healthy animals.

In 1893, 500 deer were taken from the stations or borrowed from several missions and sent in charge of Lieuts. Jarvis and Bertholf and Dr. Call of the revenue cutter service to the relief of 200 whalers who were reported to be starving at Point Barrow. The deer were driven over hundreds of miles of snow, in the dead of winter, and Point Barrow was reached safely. Of the animals 200 were devoted to the relief of the whalers and the remainder, mostly females, were left to establish a station at Point Barrow. Dr. Jackson believes that the lives of these 200 sailors were saved by the reindeer, but his enemies contend that they would have got along as well without them. It was a great piece of Arctic work by three brave men, whatever else it may have been. I saw a trio of the dogs at St. Michael that had made the trip of 2,400 miles and they were as frisky as if they had never worn harness.

A somewhat different line of reindeer work was that undertaken in 1896 by Dr. Jackson under direction of the War Department with an appropriation of \$200,000 to bring 539 animals from Lapland to the relief of needy miners in the Yukon country. For these \$10 a head was paid and sixty-three Lapps with their families, in all 113 people, were brought over in the Manitoban. Dr. Jackson went to Lapland in charge of the work, and brought the herd to Seattle in twenty-six days, with the loss of only one reindeer. At Seattle the military authorities took the work away from him and thereafter everything went wrong. Three of the herd died in Seattle, eight in Skagway and before moss pasturage was reached, about fifty miles from Skagway, 300 had starved to death. For all of these mishaps Dr. Jackson denies responsibility. His enemies are less lenient. These deer were chiefly geldings, trained to work, and what are left are now performing various services along the Yukon. Many of them have been killed by the miners for food. A number have been bought at \$125 each to be used in carrying the mail down the Yukon. A monthly mail will be carried from Rampart to St. Michael, a distance of 800 miles, and it is said that the deer teams, carrying 400 pounds each, will make the trip in fourteen days, say about sixty miles a day. Others will be used for freight sleds, and hitched in strings of eight, each deer to his own sled, led by one man and driven by another, will make thirty miles a day carrying about a ton and a half of freight to the trains. In such work the deer need no attention, as they feed on the moss and require no shelter even in the coldest weather.

The miners were so anxious to secure some of these deer, when they were seeking to reach the gold fields of the Yukon, that they offered as much as \$300 each for them, but there was no authority to sell them at that time. Dr. Jackson is of the opinion that cattle raisers from the States could get rich in Alaska raising reindeer for use among the miners moving all over Alaska gold hunting. I give this tip free to stock men.

The Swedish Mission near St. Michael received \$2,000 for carrying freight over to the Cape Nome district last winter on deer sleds, and \$1,700 worth of transportation of troops and military stores for Cape Nome was furnished free to the Government from the station at Unalakdik.

According to Dr. Jackson, the reindeer is the salvation of the natives, and is not less useful

to the whites who are now flocking to the interior of Alaska. The reindeer is the ideal freighter as he can go wherever a man can, climbing hills, swimming rivers and making his thirty or forty miles a day, hitched to a sled or with a pack of 100 pounds on his back. As a reindeer doesn't weigh more than 175 pounds, Dr. Jackson is probably a little over enthusiastic on this point. At the same time the reindeer can do all this. He can live off the country as the man cannot, for he can scent out the reindeer moss even under the snow; he uses the snow for his bed, and if the miner is likely to starve to death, the reindeer can be converted into food on very short notice. Dogs are different, as a dog must carry his own food, and a three weeks' supply for him makes a load, thus leaving only a narrow margin for freight, except on very short trips, or where food relays are frequent. Neither is dog meat so tooth some as venison, even to a hungry man.

This year the Bear has brought in 113 reindeer from Siberia, the Athlon 105 and the Thetis 81, with two more loads expected before Oct. 1; and the total number of reindeer now at the various stations and elsewhere is 7,000. This is a very creditable showing, and if it keeps on at this rate there will soon be more reindeer than there are natives. It may be said, incidentally, that the natives for whom the reindeer were intended have not utilized them as their neighbors do over in Siberia.

The Doctor thinks there is moss pasturage in Alaska for at least 9,000,000 animals. This seems to be a somewhat large estimate. Caribou animals, likened to the reindeer in a wild state, abound, and there is one great trail north and south over which 50,000 pass every year. It is estimated that from 5,000 to 8,000 a year are killed by the whites. Why the natives have never worked out their own salvation by domesticating the caribou, or why Dr. Jackson doesn't catch a few to mix with his imported reindeer, may be explained later. Such a proceeding now, the Doctor says, would make the reindeer wild and useless for what he intended them. It is pretty certain that a native Alaskan would apply to Dr. Jackson for assistance in catching one, if it once got loose and started to run such is the native confidence in the Doctor.

What is funny to most people in these parts, but possibly not to naturalists, is the statement by the Doctor that a reindeer shapes his horns to suit his fancy. He does it when they are in the velvet—that is, soft—by combing them, as it were, with his hind hoofs. He is said to be as particular in his work as a lady in dressing her hair, and if he should want more prongs, he cuts a hole in the velvet and a new one comes out. This he shapes to match the others. He can usually see how to do it, but when he cannot, the Doctor says, he uses any still water he can find as a mirror. The Doctor tells of one, blind in one eye, that had one finely shaped horn and one that grew any which way; and of another with partially paralyzed hind legs whose horns grew almost straight up in the air. I hope some Eastern naturalist will verify the Doctor's statement for the benefit of the doubting Thomases in Alaska.

What the final outcome of the reindeer business in Alaska will be is entirely a matter of the future, but on the face of it as now presented, it seems to be the foundation for a good thing. The natives in the nature of things must give way to the strong races of whites, and when civilization has had its opportunity to handle reindeer raising as it should be done, the results must be valuable to a country whose climate and soil are unfavorable, if not impossible, to the successful raising of any other kind of stock. What Dr. Jackson has done in introducing the reindeer is worthy of commendation, and what the end will be depends wholly upon the development of Alaska's mineral resources in drawing hither a large population of white people accustomed to some, at least, of the comforts of civilization.

THE REINDEER

ARE A SUCCESS.

The Alaskan
Sitka Alaska

So Says an Old Resident of

the Northern Part

of Alaska.

Oct-28-1899

CAPE NOME ALL RIGHT,

But People Without Means
Should Be Wary of
Going There.

Mr. Hank Summers, for fifteen years a resident of Northern Alaska, was a guest of the officers of

the Bear on his way to Seattle, from which place he will go East for the winter on both business and pleasure. Mr. Summers is well known in Alaska, especially the northern portion, and has spent his time there in prospecting, mining, and in the employ of the commercial companies and government. When seen by an ALASKAN reporter Mr. Summers very willingly consented to be interviewed.

"I am very glad to again visit Sitka," he said, "and should like to live in such a beautiful little city, but I have business interests in Nome that prevent me from enjoying such a pleasure.

"Yes, Cape Nome is a great country and I believe will outrival the Klondike. There are now between four and five thousand people there and most of them will winter there. We expect a big rush to Nome in the Spring from all directions. All the country in the near vicinity of Cape Nome is staked off, but there is a vast area of country and other good diggings may be found. However, I would not advise any one to go there, as there will be a great rush and everything will be overdone, as in Dawson. Especially should the man without any means stay away. A man with money could possibly buy some good claims in the spring, but he should be there now in order to be on the ground when spring opens."

Mr. Summers has spent many years in transporting goods in the Northern country, and when asked what he thought of the reindeer experiment said:

"The reindeer are the salvation of that Northern country. I have used all kinds of animals that could be gotten into that country, but I will never use anything else. They are just the proper animal for our use and the government did wisely when it acted on the suggestion of Dr. Sheldon Jackson and secured the reindeer. They are breeding quite rapidly and find an abundance of food. This is a white moss that grows in a barren cold country where there is no other vegetation, and not in a wooded country like Southeastern Alaska. In fact they would not do very well in this part of the Territory."

How do the Natives take to the reindeer the reporter enquired:

"They are more than delighted

with them, and why should they not be? They furnish them with the best mode of conveyance they have ever had on land. They furnish them with milk, a luxury they have never had before, the flesh keeps them from starving, while the hides furnish them with clothes. And they know how to handle them also, being much more expert than the Laps. In fact I would not have anyone else to handle them for me, and hire no one but natives. Yes, I cannot say too much in praise of the reindeer. They are a decided success."

Such an account of the reindeer was a great surprise to the reporter, and he mentioned that, without being conversant with the facts in the matter, all the papers in Alaska with the exception of THE ALASKAN had scored Dr. Jackson and the government for bringing the reindeer here, and Governor Brady for favoring the plan, and that one Grand Jury had gone so far out of its way as to endeavor to besmirch the character of Dr. Jackson for his work in securing them, and denounced the experiment as a wilful waste of public money.

"They simply do not know what they are talking about," said Mr. Summers. "They are talking at random. I have been mining and packing along the Yukon, the Bering Sea, Kotzebue Sound and in the arctic circle for fifteen years, and have never found anything so useful for packing, hauling or for food as the reindeer; they are a godsend to the country, and any one who says different simply does not know what he is talking about. Won't you come and have an 'eye-opener'?"

No, thank you, said the reporter, your information has been considerable of an eye-opener. I had a faint idea that the Swineford Grand Jury knew something about reindeer, but I was evidently mistaken.

Mr. Summers certainly knows whereof he speaks, and such testimony should put to shame the people who have been harping about something of which they were entirely ignorant. Mr. Summers is not a missionary nor a government official, but made the above statement of his own free will in the course of a casual conversation.

EDUCATION IN NORTHWEST.

Post-Intelligencer
WASHINGTON LEADS IN ENROLLMENT, ATTENDANCE, ETC.

Seattle Times Nov 22, 99.

National Commissioner of Education
Reports School Details — Establishment of Schools in Alaska and Further Needs Thereof Reported.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The annual report of W. T. Harris, commissioner of education, recently made public, while devoted principally to the question of education in Alaska, contains a number of tabulated statements, which pertain to the several states and territories.

The report shows that during the scholastic year of 1897-98 the enrollment in the Washington schools was 97,916, with an average attendance of 64,192, and a corps of 3,321 teachers. The average salaries of teachers in Washington is slightly in advance of the Oregon salaries, \$42.13 for male and \$34.53 for the female teachers. The school property of Washington is valued at \$4,977,679. The state expended for school buildings, sites and furniture \$159,773, and expended in salaries of teachers \$1,081,008, while other school expenditures amounted to \$556,014, making a total school expenditure of \$500,000 over that of Oregon.

Schools in Alaska.

"With the influx of miners into Southern and Western Alaska and the formation of settlements by miners with their families, there arises a need for the opening of new schools.

"Skagway is the terminal point of the newly constructed railroad which leads over White pass to the headquarters of the Yukon. A railroad brings with it permanent villages, and it is now clear that Skagway will become a populous village, and will need a permanent school. A temporary one was taken charge of by the government last November, but its number of pupils has increased so rapidly that a second teacher has been appointed and a third is now needed. In new villages it happens that it is impossible to rent suitable buildings for schools. A three-room building is needed, at a cost of \$2,500.

"The school at Fort Wrangel has been held for a number of years in an upper room of the government building used for custom house and postoffice. The present room is occupied by natives (Indians) and whites together. The white people are desirous of having a separate school for their children, in accordance with the custom that prevails generally in Alaska. One thousand two hundred dollars will build a schoolhouse with one room, but \$2,000 will build one with two rooms, and the entire school will be accommodated under one roof, with two separate rooms and two separate schoolyards.

"Dyea was for a long time the chief town at the head of Lynn canal, at the head of the road which enters Chilkoot pass and arrives at Lake Bennett, leading into the Upper Yukon river. There is immediate need for the opening of a school in this town. A new building for a one-room school will cost \$1,200.

"At Circle City a rough log cabin was constructed for a school in 1896. With the rush of the mining population to the Klondike the village was nearly emptied and the school broken up, but a reaction has come since then, and Circle City now needs another school building, with one room, costing \$1,000.

"At Unalaklik, north of St. Michael, the government formerly contributed a sum for the support of the school teacher, but the stipend was discontinued in 1894. There should be a government school house of one room built, costing \$1,500.

"At Yakutat, on the coast south of St. Elias, a small annual stipend was paid to assist in the support of the school teacher at the Swedish mission, but, as in the case above mentioned, it was discontinued in 1894. There should be a new building of one room built at this point, costing \$1,200.

"At St. Michael, which is the point of entry for the Yukon district, and the chief port on the Bering sea, a school building of two rooms should be constructed, at a cost of \$2,500.

"At Bethel, on the Kuskokwim river, a building is needed for a school of one room. At the Moravian mission, situated at this place, the government formerly assisted in paying the school teacher, but discontinued it in 1894, as above explained.

"Carmel, on Bristol bay, is an important point, and up to 1894 a portion of the salary of the school teacher at the mission

Alaska. says that the school teacher at the Swedish mission here was paid by the government. There should be a one-room school building built at this point.

"Kotzebue sound, beyond Bering strait, on the north side of Prince of Wales peninsula, is a new mining district. There should be a school building of one room established near the mission supported by the Friends, at a cost of \$1,500.

"Weare, on the Middle Yukon—The North American Trading and Transportation Company, which has large storehouses at this point, will probably furnish a building in case the government will pay for the teacher.

"Rampart, at the mouth of the Tanana river, an important distributing station, needs a school building, but no estimate is here submitted.

"Peavey, a mining town on the Koyukuk river, the great northern branch to the Yukon, needs a school building, but no estimate is here submitted.

"At Kosoreffsky, a Roman Catholic mission station, a government teacher should be supported.

"Nome City, the new mining city—A school is needed immediately. More than 100 children are reported resident there.

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TELEPHONE 105.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1899.

Dr. SHELDON JACKSON.

A Brief Sketch of His Early Life—The First Ordained Missionary To Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson is probably the best known man in Alaska, and yet but little is really known of the man and his life work. He has been abused and vilified by the press of the district and leading papers of the coast cities have taken up the weird refrain, and yet, as far as we have been able to learn, his defamers cannot truthfully point to any absolute wrong on his part. A condensed biography of the man will no doubt be of interest to our readers.

He was born in Minaville, N. Y. in 1834, and graduated from Union College in 1855, and from the Princeton Theological Seminary in 1858, and was ordained a minister the same year by the Albany Presbytery.

He entered the service of the Foreign Missionary Board and intended to go to Asia or Africa, but on account of inadequate health he was not sent to either of these countries, but went to the Indian Territory, south of Kansas. The climate did not agree with him and he accepted an appointment to Minnesota and Wisconsin where he remained from 1859 to 1869, except that during the fall of 1863, he served in the hospitals of Tennessee and Alabama. His work was so satisfactory that in 1870, he was placed at the head of the Presbyterian Mission from Mexico to Canada and from Nevada to Nebraska. In 1872 the results of his work had increased

presbyteries, 125 missions, churches and 7,188 members of that body, there are now 64 presbyteries, 1,401 ministers, 1,408 churches, and 125,000 communicants. There has been a corresponding increase of other denominations. His work in that new country was full of danger and he had many escapes from death that seemed marvelous, and on one occasion he was rescued by a miner, when he could go no farther.

In August 1877, he visited Alaska as the first ordained missionary from the United States and located a school teacher at Fort Wrangel. From that time to 1885 Dr. Jackson worked with untiring energy for the improvement of the natives in this district, giving his whole time and attention to that work, and in the latter year, he was appointed general agent of the national educational department for Alaska, a position he still holds.

At the instance of Dr. Jackson, a conference was held in New York by the leading churches and the District of Alaska was divided between them for the purpose of preventing a conflict of interests, and also to more speedily advance the work. He also established several religious papers to aid him.

Dr. Jackson's whole life has been consecrated to missionary work, which everyone knows is one of danger, deprivation and hardship. One of his greatest sacrifices has been to be deprived of the society of his family, whom he visits not oftener than once a year.

It is generally known that not only is the Presbyterian church a strong supporter of Dr. Jackson, but all others interested in missionary work have from time to time defended him against the unjust criticisms of those who do not know the man and his work, but when Alaska history shall have been written for the brief half century after it became American territory, the names of Dr. Jackson and William Duncan will shine with greater splendor than those of any two men who ever came to this district and aided in its development.

Seattle Post Intelligencer
Nov 30. 1899

REPORT ON ALASKA.

There are some surprises in the report upon Alaska made by Gov. Brady. But it is a vigorous document, and very boldly invites controversy if anybody cares to enter upon it with him. Upon many points his views are original, and whether they shall all be adopted or not by congress, they leave no excuse for ignorance upon any subject of material interest to the territory. Altogether, it is one of the most lively documents ever issued by a government official.

One point made by Gov. Brady is well worth observing and bearing in mind when measures of reform are presented. He says that notwithstanding the objectionable features of the Carter

bill it would have afforded very great relief, and "rather than to have nothing its friends hoped that it would become a law before the close of the session." No measure will give entire satisfaction to the people of Alaska. Their interests are far from being identical, and, putting it in the most gentle way, the interests of the great majority of the people are not always the same as those of a comparatively few who exercise considerable influence in Alaskan affairs. At present, to use the governor's language, the people up and down the Yukon valley and along the western coast of Alaska are helpless; and millions of dollars invested in steamships, steamboats, canneries and mercantile enterprises are left without any adequate protection whatever. This state of affairs can be changed, if it is remembered that a bill may not be entirely satisfactory and still be a great improvement upon existing conditions.

A civil code may be considered the primary necessity, but to carry it out three additional courts would, Gov. Brady believes, be sufficient for some years. In arranging judicial districts, the law should be somewhat elastic, because it is really not known yet how the population will be apportioned over Alaska's wide area. The probability is that the coast country will always be largely in excess of the interior, which will consist of a mining population more or less transient.

Of very grave importance are those portions of the report which deal with the animal treasures of Alaskan seas. It is very significant that the seal industry comes in for so small a share of attention. What was once the great source of wealth for Alaskan settlements, and ports nearer home, is now shrinking to small proportions. The warning is given that the sea otter is disappearing very rapidly, and may become extinct. The beaver is being killed off with the same reckless disregard of the future.

There is a brighter outlook for those who deal in fish. The Alaskan cod banks are said to be the grandest in the world, with an available area of produce covering not less than 125,000 square miles.

Gov. Brady takes up the defense of Dr. Sheldon Jackson in connection with the school system with the same vigor that he applied to all other questions. He is directly at variance with the grand jury whose report condemned

Dr. Jackson. The vital point is that the facilities for education are monstrously inadequate. It is of little consequence who is to blame, and there may be much truth in the claim made by the governor that the system, and not Dr. Jackson, is at fault. All are agreed that there is most urgent need for an improvement in the school system.

The Government and Good Morals.

VIGILANCE and energy are necessary to the maintenance of that influence, which, in lack of a more definite name, is called Christian citizenship. The general public of the better class, better morally we mean, has little conception of the incessant and powerful efforts of evil to overwhelm and submerge whatever stands for righteousness in our civil government. Mark any man, any institution, any movement, that has for a principal object the elevation of men, the purity of civil or military administration, and you will see that the man or the institution, and where they are combined, both, are in a state of siege.

Who would imagine that any one could have a motive for the destruction of such an institution as the Indian school at Carlisle? It has done more to develop the right policy of training the Indians to honorable self-support, and to discredit the old policy of fighting and feeding them, than all other influences and agencies combined. Yet it has mortal enemies in all those who, along the lines of sinecure agencies, priestly fraud, whisky and general rascality, would live at the Indians' and at the government's expense. Such good institutions, men, and policies, are rarely attacked in the open—that would bring defeat. It can only be done along lines of cunning and adroitness. The attack upon Carlisle comes in the demand that Major Pratt shall be ordered back to his regiment. If that order should be given, the friends of the institution and of the cause in which it is engaged should understand that it will be a great victory for the enemy and a defeat for one of the best of causes. That fact should be clearly pointed out to the Secretary of the Interior.

While in Alaska, last summer, we met, and were for some time in the company of a number of congressmen. The presence of those congressmen occasioned that outbreak of malignity against Sheldon Jackson, Governor Brady, and the natives—against all who stand for honest and decent government in that territory, which was noticed and resisted at the time. But it is not impossible that this attack which was adroitly made had some influence upon the minds of the congressmen and that it will have a deleterious influence upon legislation for the territory this winter. The gang of riff-raff politicians who drifted early into Alaska have had a long fast, and are as ravenously hungry as arctic wolves. We noticed at the time that those political blacklegs were making themselves useful to the canneries which were obstructing the river mouths and bringing famine to the interior tribes.

The government of the United States is an enormous business. It would require a president and a cabinet selected from the top class of the angels to execute the business perfectly—and even then the devil would manage to get in somewhere. It is impossible for the administration, however able and faithful, to resist the attacks upon the welfare of the people, unless the good citizen in every locality take a vigilant and an energetic part in the maintenance of right and the frustration of wrong. The man who refuses to do his share of this may flatter himself that he is a good man and neighbor, because he attends to his own business and does not meddle—but he is not a good citizen.

The Russian government is an autocracy, which means that, in administration, it is a bureaucracy. There is therefore nothing in Russia to react upon the government and restrain or correct abuses. There are no citizens. The result is a bankrupt treasury and an ignorant and stolid people, the prey of officialdom, plague and famines. There is but one explanation of the marvellous progress and enormous prosperity of the United States. It is the outcome of good citizenship. It is due to those men who unite in bringing the power of enlightened public sentiment in support of what is right, and in the defeat of what is wrong.

THE ALASKA MINER

THE LEADING PAPER OF ALASKA

Juneau, Saturday, December 2, 1899.

IGNORANCE ABOUT ALASKA.

The annual report of Commissioner Harris, of the commission of education, devotes considerable space to the sub-

THEY MUST HAVE SCHOOLS

ject of education. It displays a lack of information which robs it of much possible value. It is not so much in the crude statement of facts as to a number of places that this deficiency is apparent, but in the evident failure to appreciate the fact that a revolution has taken place in that territory.

The department is still dealing with Alaska as if it were an Indian settlement with a sprinkling of mining camps. It does not realize that an entirely new system is required. For instance it has not a word to say about Juneau, and it speaks of Skagway as a place which "it is now clear will become a populous village."

It is true that an increased appropriation is recommended, but the disappointing feature of the report is that it utterly fails to convey to congress the full, or anything like the full, import of the change that has taken place. It is evident that Alaska has not taken steps too early to have active representation before congress.—P.-I. of the 23d.

If the education in Alaska was left to Dr. Sheldon Jackson and his advice taken by congress, and the appropriations made that he during the past two years has urged, there would be no trouble about sufficient teachers being secured to keep pace with this fast growing District. The Doctor is as well posted as any man in Alaska as to the swaddling clothes the territory required three years ago and those it needs today. Uncle Sam is slow to move, but if our people will be patient they will soon be supplied with such educational facilities as will be a credit to the Union and a blessing to Alaska.

Mayor, Council, and it dis- into operation. Gen- the military commander- esced in this proceeding- Sitka having at the ti- tants. One of the mos- presented itself at once- A Board of Trustees w- Council, and the city too- sess itself of the nece- an- equipment for school purpo- s. From the time till the withdrawal of the United States troops in 1887 the city government waned and died, and with it the school. This was the only attempt at public education in the territory, if we except the schools maintained by the Alaska Commercial Company on the Pribilof Islands. The Sitka School, by the way, was exclusively for whites and creoles, the natives being considered too "unsavory" to be touched.

A Presbyterian missionary in 1878 opened a school for the natives. At his instance Miss Pauline Cohen opened a school also for white children, and those belonging to the Greek Church were allowed to attend, on condition that they should be taught by the priests one hour a day. Miss Cohen, whose compensation was obtained by subscription, stood to her task for a year, and then a Mr. A. E. Austin removed to Sitka from New York and, aided by a daughter, took up the work. In the spring of 1884 Congress authorized the Secretary of the Interior to "make needful and proper provision for the education of the children of school age in the territory of Alaska, without reference to race, until such time as permanent provision shall be made for the same." On March 2, 1885, the Secretary assigned this duty to the United States Commissioner of Education, and Dr. Sheldon Jackson was appointed general agent of education. From that time till the present the office of education has had charge of all educational matters in Alaska. The white children did not increase to any noticeable degree until 1897. Where they were in sufficient numbers, as at Sitka and Juneau, separate school-houses were built and furnished for them; but it has never been possible to induce Congress to increase the amount of the annual appropriation above \$30,000. The work which the office had in hand consumed this amount every year, and it was impossible to build houses and furnish them and supply teachers, without an increase of appropriation.

Every year that Gov. Brady has office he has renewed the recommendation for an increase, insisting that \$60,000 not too much. The reasons he has are stronger to-day than ever. and Dyea sprang up as if by magic life assumed large proportions. The tion of 640 additional stamps at the well mines brought more families to las. New enterprises in the neighborhood of Juneau multiplied family life there. F Wrangell had a boom in real estate, a her school wants became manifest. The discontent aroused by all this set the people to looking for some one upon whom blame could be thrown. The foreman of the last grand jury singled out Dr. Jackson as a man who could be conveniently attacked. This foreman had previously been Governor, and then found Dr. Jackson an obstacle in the way of some plans he had on hand. The Governor had gone even so far as to demand Jackson's removal, and felt confident that he had secured it. The disappointment of defeat probably increased the bitterness of his feeling against the general agent, and brought about the outburst of a few months ago. The animus of the presentment by the grand jury appears, therefore, to have been this quarrel of a dozen years' standing.

The Evening Post.

New York, Tuesday, December 5, 1899.

ALASKA SCHOOL CONTROVERSY.

Review in the Report of Gov. Brady—
A Defence of the Rev. Dr. Jackson.

[Special Despatch to The Evening Post.]

WASHINGTON, December 5.—The annual report of Gov. John G. Brady of Alaska reviews briefly the controversy which sprang up several months ago over the merits of the Alaska school question. At that time, as may be recalled, a despatch, published in Eastern newspapers, represented an Alaskan grand jury as having brought in a very severe presentment of the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson for neglect of duty as the government's general agent of education. Gov. Brady defends Dr. Jackson, as all persons acquainted with the merits of the case did as soon as the question came up, and on the same ground.

When Alaska was transferred by Russia to the United States, the Governor says, the new possession was placed under military rule, and no one could assert any lawful right. Notwithstanding this, the people of

school teacher a- tion has know that the Brady's sug- Alaska is

convinced that within a few years, and Jorgensen,

Alaska, says Gov. Brady, needs more schools and more teachers because the number of children is increasing. Those children who have been in the primary grades need to be advanced, but this is impossible unless pecuniary means are provided. If Congress will authorize the larger towns to organize themselves into municipal governments, grant them power to handle their own school affairs, and set apart for the support of the educational establishment a sufficient proportion of the money received from licenses to sell intoxicating drinks, the Governor believes that the school question will no longer need to be a vexed one.

The Weekly Post-Intelligencer

(Published Every Thursday.)

GEORGE U. PIPER, Manager.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE STATE.

SEATTLE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7.

GOOD WORD FOR REINDEER.

Gov. Brady Defends Government's Alaska Experiment.

Probably no experiment ever undertaken by the United States government has been the subject of so much adverse criticism as the attempt to introduce the Siberian reindeer into Alaska. Up to this time nearly all that has been said in public print regarding the reindeer herd has been of criticism, but the gentle little animals have at last found a friend to speak a good word for them in Gov. J. G. Brady.

In his annual report, which the Post-Intelligencer recently gave extensive mention, Gov. Brady warmly defends the reindeer scheme. He says it is impossible for the government to make a mistake in fostering and encouraging such a meritorious enterprise, and gives the opinion that as soon as Western stockmen understand the success which has attended the government experiment a large amount of private capital will be invested in reindeer herds in Alaska.

It is well ascertained now, says Gov. Brady, that there is good pasturage for several million of reindeer in northern Alaska. The government herd numbers 3,000 head. The Laplanders that were brought over to instruct the natives are anxious to obtain herds for themselves, indicating their faith in the undertaking.

*Chronicle Dec 9. 1899
Rochester N.Y.*

NEGLECTING EDUCATION IN ALASKA.

It appears from the annual report of Governor Brady, of Alaska, that education has been greatly neglected in the territory because of the parsimony of congress and the failure of that body to outline a system of municipal organizations capable of providing school facilities. Education is nominally under the control of the commissioner of education, but congress provides but \$30,000 a year for the towns of Alaska.

Education is still carried on under the authority granted by congress to the secretary of the interior in 1885 to "make needful and proper provision for the education of the children of school age in the territory of Alaska, without reference to race, until such time as permanent provision shall be made for the same." The commissioner of education, acting under the authority of the secretary of the interior, appointed Dr. Sheldon Jackson general agent or superintendent of education. Dr. Jackson is well known as the government's agent in the introduction of reindeer and as a mover in other directions to improve the resources of the natives. But congress has left him to his own devices in the mat-

ter of schools after appropriating \$30,000, a sum altogether inadequate since the gold fever set in.

A few months ago Dr. Jackson was indicted by an Alaskan grand jury as the nearest person apparently responsible for neglect of school needs. The grand jury really indicted congress, and it would appear that congress ought to be indicted for utter neglect of education in the territory. What we cannot understand is the absence of authority to organize municipalities and take action for organizing local systems of education. We did not know that the American town meeting and the right to organize a town and tax it for purposes of local improvement were barred in any part of the United States or its territories. The presence of a federal agent charged with the duty of providing educational facilities may have restrained municipalities from acting for themselves. The fact that Dr. Jackson was indicted would indicate that he might be a bar to education. He should be supplied with abundant funds or removed. In case of removal ample powers should be con-

ferred to enable municipalities to support education with the help of the federal government.

The education of the Indians should be a federal charge, and such education should be provided for in an ample manner. Congress must soon become a business body and cease to act in its capacity of a great and neglectful debating society. The business of the nation is too extensive for any considerable waste of time in aimless discussion. The condition of education in Alaska is an example of pure neglect.

*The Outlook. New York
Dec 30. 1899.*

Schools in Alaska When, in 1867, Alaska was ceded to the United States, the people of Sitka organized a City Council, who appointed a Board of Trustees and took possession of buildings for school purposes. These schools, maintained as one of the city's departments, admitted white and native children only; native children, without exception, were excluded. When the military government superseded the military government, this city government was abolished and with it the school. In 1878 a school in charge of a missionary was opened for natives, and one for whites. The children of parents belonging to the Greek Church were allowed to attend on condition that the priests were allowed to teach these children one hour a day. The first effort on the part of the United States to establish schools in Alaska was made in 1884. These schools were to be established without regard to race, for the education of all children of school age in the Territory. In 1885 an Agent was assigned by the Department of the Interior to establish the schools. Where there were enough white children to justify the step, special schools for them were established. Only two of these schools were necessary until 1897, when the number of white children in Alaska increased enormously. Congress has never increased the appropriation for educational purposes in Alaska. Governor Brady, who has manifested the greatest interest in the educational affairs of Alaska, has renewed his recommendation to increase the appropriation to \$60,000. He points out that the present sum, \$30,000, has always been inadequate. The children who have received primary education should be given opportunity for higher education, for which now there is no provision. Governor Brady urges that the right to form municipal governments be given to the larger towns, with power to make appropriation from the license-money for school purposes. This, he believes, will go far towards settling the present school difficulties in Alaska.

Sitka, Alaska,

July 21st. 1899.

To the Commissioner,
Bureau of Education,
Washington, D. C.

Sir:-

I beg to say that I have received with interest your reply to the alleged Grand Jury report about Dr. Jackson, etc.

Dr. Jackson was not indicted as some of the newspapers reported.

The whole thing emanated from Ex-Governor Swineford, a personal enemy of Dr. Jackson and always antagonistic to missionaries.

As soon as I learned that Ex-Governor Swineford was foreman of the Grand Jury I remarked that he would disregard his oath, transcend his authority, and use this temporary position to assail Dr. Jackson as he had always done while he was governor.

He has a coterie of henchmen who like him, daily assuage their thirst with whiskey until their tongues are limber and their language often vile in their denunciation of missionaries.

They are just as unreasonable in their denunciation of Congress, the Alaska Boundary Commission and the members of the Committee who drafted the laws for Alaska.

These croakers are agnostics who rail against the observance of the Sabbath and who think for a man to belong to any evangelical church or to teach in the Sabbath school disqualifies him for public office!

If Dr. Jackson would drink whiskey and treat liberally, desecrate the Sabbath and take up the cry that "the only good Indian is a dead one" this class of men would pat him on the shoulder and say "Come, let us have a drink."

When Swineford was governor he tried hard to get Dr. Jackson's place for a democrat but did not succeed. He fought the Alaska Commercial Co., he quarreled with the late Capt. Nichols, then Commander of the "Pinta" in Alaska waters.

In all these baseless attacks Swineford was eventually humiliated, and defeated.

Whatever goes wrong in Alaska is laid at the door of Dr. Jackson.

If ample appropriation is not made, if somebody gets office, if somebody don't get office, if the sun shines too warmly, if the sun ~~shines~~ don't shine, Dr. Jackson must shoulder the responsibility.

The Grand Jury's report was to my mind Swineford's personal report, for I am told it was written by him.

It is tacitly told that this same Grand Jury wanted to declare the new laws for Alaska unconstitutional, but that the Judge admonished them that they could neither make nor unmake laws.

Your report is true and deals with facts.

I have visited these white schools twice yearly and made my reports direct to the Bureau of Education.

During the past two years there has been an unprecedented influx of population and, as I have reported, our school facilities need to be enlarged and new schools should be established in several villages. But I am aware that this cannot be done until Congress gives us a larger appropriation which I believe will be granted the coming session of Congress.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

(signed) Wm. A. Kelly,

Supt. of Schools.
(COPIED)

San Francisco, June 18, 1899.

W T

~~W~~ W. Harris, Esq.,
Commissioner of Education,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Sir:

I notice with sincere regret unfounded and severe criticisms upon the methods and doings of Rev. Sheldon Jackson, commissioner of education in Alaska.

Dr. Jackson and I have been closely associated for many years in a small cabin of a U. S. Revenue Cutter in the prosecuting of his work as commissioner of education in Alaska; also in the procuring of Reindeer in Siberia for the U. S. Government, I being in command of U.S.Rev.Cutter held close relations with Dr. Jackson officially and otherwise, his every movement while on board the vessel came under my personal observation, and I can say without fear of honest contradiction, that Dr. Jackson is an honest upright public officer, always using his best judgment, and endeavors to carry out the orders of the Government and the wishes of the particular Department under which he is serving.

Very respectfully,

(signed) M. A. Healy,

Capt. U. S. R. C. S.

In Pittsburg Leader June 13. 1899

Testimony of Hon. James Sheakley Ex-Governor of
Alaska.

On the alleged findings of the U. S.

Grand Jury at Juneau, Alaska.

The grand jury of the United States district court for Alaska has made a sensational report on the conduct of educational matters in Alaska. The report says that between 1884 and 1897, inclusive, \$415,000.⁰⁰ was appropriated by Congress for education in Alaska, which, if it had been judiciously expended ought to have provided a school system commensurate with the requirements and would have done so had not the general agent of education wasted money in useless jaunts and in the establishment of schools at places where but few white people lived. The report accuses him of making false statements in his official reports and concludes by asking the secretary of the interior to relieve Alaska of this official.

The "Leader" correspondent interviewed ex-Governor James Sheakley concerning the above article last night.

James Sheakley was governor of Alaska for ten years, and during that time, disbursed the majority of the school funds granted Alaska. During the years James Sheakley served as governor he disbursed the major portion of the appropriation donated by the government, which never aggregated \$50,000.⁰⁰ per year, and usually only from \$25,000.⁰⁰ to \$30,000.⁰⁰ per annum. The ex-governor's statement is as follows:

"The telegram from Juneau, concerning misappropriation of funds, is a gross insinuation against Dr. Sheldon Jackson, superintendent of education, Alaska. Dr. Jackson went to the territory first as a missionary, and has done much good for the country. Individually he does not handle any of the money donated by the government. Every-

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thing is paid by voucher. As superintendent I looked after this part of the work for a time. Under my supervision numerous school houses were built. At the beginning carpenters and contractors were scarce and it was unable to secure bids for construction of the buildings. Men were employed to do the work, and when all complete I paid them, and receipts and bills were sent on to Washington and I was reimbursed for the amount.

" Male teachers are paid by the calendar month. Males average about \$100.00 per month, and lady teachers \$80.00 per month. They are all paid by voucher, and the superintendent of education does not handle any part of this money, hence he has little chance to misappropriate even a small part of the appropriation. I earnestly hope that an investigation will be made ~~aand~~ that at once. I believe that the result will be an increase in the appropriation, as that at the present time is not enough to carry on the cause of education as it should be. I believe that the report from Juneau is an untruth, and a gross insinuation on the character of one who is doing his full duty."

U. S. Steamer Perry.

Sitka, Alaska. October, 20th-1899.

Commissioner W. T. Harris.

Bureau of Education,

Washington, D. C.

My dear Sir:

I am induced to write you briefly relative to some of my experiences in Alaskan waters during the present season, and the unjust opposition as it appears to me, that is manifested towards the Rev. Sheldon Jackson, in his work in this Territory. To know Dr. Jackson and something of his work in Alaska, is in my opinion all that is necessary for a strong endorsement of his work and the sacrifices he has made towards the raising up of the natives of that coast.

The fierce attacks of many of the newspapers and of individuals, especially the charge of the Grand Jury in their attack against the man last summer, when he was so far away and unable at the time to refute the misstatements of his ^eenemies, (stabbing him in the back, as it were,) seems to me unjust and unfair and without any foundation in fact.

My cruise this summer to the westward and into "Bering Sea", has ^{not} brought me in direct contact with the school system, yet I have heard some few complaints that ~~the~~ teachers were not

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sent to different points etc. At Prince William Sound a desire was expressed that a school might soon be established in that vicinity. Recently, Dr. Jackson was with me on a cruise from Sitka to Metlakatla. When we arrived at Juneau, he delivered an address that evening, partly in answer to the charges of the Grand Jury which had been made against him, but principally upon his general work in Alaska--of what had been done, of the appointments of teachers and the denominations to which they belonged etc. A more impartial account of what had been accomplished, could not as it seemed to me, have been made and to those of his ^aenemies that possibly were present, an excellent opportunity was given to investigate the truth of his statements and refute them if possible. I have not seen in print or heard any one say a word or refute any portion of the statements he made that evening.

The day following the lecture of Dr. Jackson, I met Mr. Charles N. Caton of the Armour Institute of Chicago, Ill., evidently a man of means and influence, who had been out on the coast for about a year, and in the course of a conversation with him, allusion was made to Dr. Jackson. I asked Mr. Caton if he heard the Doctor the evening before, when he informed me that he had, and said that he was free to confess that from statements made by others and especially articles that he had read in the newspapers, he was considerably prejudiced against him, but in listening to his statements that evening, his opinions were completely changed, and he was fully convinced that there had been great injustice done.

He claimed to be personally acquainted with the managers of the Post-Intelligencer of Seattle, a paper that has done so much to injure the Doctor, and that they would certainly hear from him in the matter upon his arrival at Seattle.

We visited Metlakahtla, and while there Dr. Jackson gave an excellent talk to the people upon lines to their interest, and especially upon the question of their talking English more than they had been in the habit of doing. As grand a work as Mr. Duncan has accomplished among that people, matters to their advantage the Dr. did not hesitate to point out, and I believe it met the approval of every one present. Mr. Duncan urged Dr. Jackson in my presence to spend several days with him in the matter of his work there, but he could not, being on his way to Washington and anxious to take the steamer the following day.

The few days that Dr. Jackson was with me on this vessel, and my acquaintance with him at that time, I am convinced that he is a man of the highest integrity, honest with his dealings with his fellowman, and for his ^eenemies to prevail (if it were possible for them to do so) in effecting his removal, would be most unfortunate for the people of Alaska, who need so much the help and protection of good men.

I trust You will pardon my addressing You as I have, I do it solely in the interest of what I believe to be right, and the opposition and untruthful statements going the rounds against

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Doctor Jackson, have, in my opinion absolutely no foundation whatever.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) W. F. Kilgore,

Captain, R. S. C.

Department of the Interior,

BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

Washington, D. C. November 14, 1899.

Captain W. F. Kilgore,

U. S. Steamer Perry,

Seattle, Washington.

My dear Sir:

I write to thank you for your letter under date of October 20, Sitka, Alaska, relative to the attack made upon Rev. Sheldon Jackson.

Your letter is the best document that I have received. The attacks upon Doctor Jackson are so constant and so venomous that I am very glad to get a letter from an Officer in a different Department of the United States service, and from one like yourself whose words have weight and convincing effect. For ten years and more I have heard complaints of all kinds against Doctor Jackson but have never in any case found that the charges would bear investigation and I could adopt no words better than your own to describe my impressions of the man after working with him as co-laborer for many years, namely that "he is a man of the highest integrity, honest with his dealings with his fellow man."

I am trying this year to get from Congress an increase of the appropriation for Alaskan schools in order to place a school at

Prince William Sound as you recommend in your letter, also at other places which we know to be in need of school facilities.

Thanking you again for your thoughtfulness in this matter of testimony to the character of Doctor Jackson, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

(signed) W. T. Harris,

Commissioner.

New York,

January 27th, 1900.

Hon. T. C. Platt,

U. S. Senate, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

We are informed that Dr. Sheldon Jackson has prepared an annual report for 1899 in which he has embodied a large amount of information regarding Alaska.

The writer knows Dr. Jackson personally and has met him during the last two years in his annual trip through that country.

Information has been so meager regarding the inexhaustive sources of that country that the writer has begged Dr. Sheldon Jackson to embody in his report such information regarding Alaska as is necessary to satisfy the great demand for such information. No man has done more for the general interest of Alaska than he; no man has done more for bettering the condition of the natives and for the general education of the masses in that country than has Dr. Jackson; and no man can write more knowingly of the situation and needs of that country than can he. I am certain that the reindeer introduction which he has fathered from the beginning is to prove a great success and benefit.

It has not been a pleasure trip that he has been taking for the last twenty years into that country and it would seem to me that the rich discoveries at Cape Nome, Minook and Fortymile and the thousands that are now looking for information regarding that country that there would be a large number of his annual report

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printed and such measures taken that they can be properly scattered throughout the country to those desiring the information. Alaska has been too long neglected and the day of her deliverance is now at hand and Americans should be the ones to reap the benefit of its great wealth.

Trusting that you as chairman of the committee of printing will carefully consider the matter and will see the need of advancing the interest of this country by printing as large a number of Dr. Jackson's report as possible for circulation. In the past it has been practically impossible to obtain a copy of his report. It has been so eagerly sought for. In the future it should be in the hands of every business man and every one interested in the development of our country. I speak thus freely of Dr. Jackson and his work because before going to that country and meeting the man I was prejudiced against him by false and fake newspaper articles but after spending two seasons and studying the needs of the country I can say nothing but warmest praise for Dr. Jackson and his work.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) E. F. Botsford,

Secy. & Treasurer.

C O P Y.

Seattle 10/4, '99

Melville E. Stone Esq

Gen.Mgr Assd Press.

Dear Sir:-

This will introduce to you, Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., U.S.Com. of Education for Alaska. Much has recently appeared in the Press of the U.S. and Canada concerning him and the charges made against him by certain people. It is my belief that a certain class would like to see the Doctor driven from the position he has so long held and that they would feed the non-partisan Assd Press with much that can be refuted, even if the Doctor and the church people deem such charges worthy of refutation. As to the Doctor's standing in the Presbyterian church, I need only remind you, that he was only last year, the moderator of its General Assembly, a position sought at that time by such men as Hon. John Wanamaker, Ex. Prest Harrison and others of equal note. As to his standing in Alaska, I can vouch for that. He is beloved by all the better element and supported by the Christian workers of all Protestant denominations as well as the Roman Catholics. The Greeks are bitter against him, because he has interfered with certain of their practices. He is above all other officials I have met, the friend of the legitimate newspaper man. I am now speaking from personal experience. The Doctor and I were at St. Michaels when the first Klondike gold came out. In view of the peculiar reports that have recently gone abroad, I thought you might like to meet him. I do not know that he has any favors to ask of any one. I do know that he has done the Assd Press many.

Resp'y Yours
(Signed) H. A. Stanley, Queen Anne Hill, Seattle.

ALASKA GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, U. S. A.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Seattle, July 24th 1899.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, D.D., LL.D.
% Military Commander,
St. Michael, Alaska.

Dear Doctor:

You have doubtless heard of the charges made against you soon after your departure from here by the Juneau grand jury, and you of course know all about the reason for such charges in as much as Ex-Gov. Swineford was foreman of the grand jury. It has been followed up by a number of severe editorial criticisms against you by the Post-Intelligencer. As soon as I saw the charges of the jury I called a special meeting of our Geographical Society a report of which meeting I enclose.

Dr. Harris in two communications to the P-I. made a strong answer to its criticisms and Dr. Gray upon his return wrote a very vigorous letter which the P-I. was not at first inclined to print, but did so after the Dr. personally insisted upon it. I enclose you copy of a few lines of my own which shows the position I have taken. I wish that I occupied the position of Superintendent of Schools in Southeastern Alaska that I might protect you from such attacks.

I enclose a notice of a North Polar idea of mine, and if it be possible without serious inconvenience I wish that you would bring me a sack full of reindeer moss upon your return from the North and make inquiries as to the possibility of drying it for use of the reindeer.

Sincerely yours,

Arthur C. Jackson
Box 42, Seattle

Editor Post-Intelligencer:

It is certainly far from gratifying to the friends of Dr. Sheldon Jackson to note the seeming willingness with which the Post-Intelligencer censures him and seeks to bolster up the charges of the Juneau grand jury, which if not a hoax as intimated by Commissioner Harris is certainly a very silly performance.

There are a million people in this country who know something of Dr. Jackson's magnificent record of forty years of patient, laborious, devoted and successful service in the cause of humanity and religion. You could just as successfully attack the record of the Apostle Paul.

Dr. Jackson has a profound and as unselfish an interest in the educational affairs of Alaska as any man in the territory can have, and it is grossly unjust to charge him with responsibility for the present lamentable want of educational facilities there. It would be just as reasonable to charge Prof. Barnard with responsibility for lack of school accommodations in Seattle.

The appropriations for schools in Alaska were primarily for the education of the native races, as has been stated by Commissioner Harris, and in seeking to utilize the small sums available to the best possible advantage, Dr. Jackson has traveled thousands upon thousands of miles undergoing many hardships and privations. To call such trips "junkets" is a gross misrepresentation.

SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST JACKSON.

Alaskan Commissioner of
Education Attacked

IN GRAND JURY'S REPORT.

Alleged to Be Mendacious, Careless, Too Fond of Junketing.

Ex-Governor A. P. Swineford Foreman of the Inquisitorial Body—
The Report of the Jury Emphatic and Clear in Statement—Inattention to Duty, Ill-Provision for Schools, Looseness in the Handling of Public Money and Indulging Wild Visions With Regard to Use of Reindeer Among Charges.

JUNEAU, Alaska, June 8.—The United States district grand jury has preferred serious charges against Rev. Sheldon Jackson, educational agent for Alaska. The portion of the report referring to Dr. Jackson is in full as follows:

"In the hope that it may be able to effectually reach some remedial power or authority, the grand jury desires to direct attention to the deplorable condition of educational affairs in Alaska. That the educational facilities accorded Alaska are wholly inadequate is a notorious fact concerning which there is no difference of opinion among those who have even a partial personal knowledge of existing conditions. That our people have a just cause of complaint in this regard against whoever may be found responsible for the neglect which leaves them with educational facilities little better than none at all, cannot be truthfully denied. In the town of Juneau alone there are over 200 white children of school age for whom no provision whatever has been made, in consequence of which parents have been, and are being, obliged to send their children out of the territory to receive that education, which presumably the authorities at Washington fondly imagine has been placed within their easy reach here at their homes.

Schools Poorly Located.

"The schools on Douglas Island, though supplied with competent and faithful teachers, are wholly inadequate as to accommodation, and indifferently provided with the material which the government is supposed to furnish; indeed, the teachers are inexcusably overworked, notwithstanding the accommodations are

HE DEFENDS

DR. JACKSON.

The Alaskan
*Sitka, Alaska*Commissioner Harris Re-
gards the Grand Jury's

Charges as a Hoax.

July 22, 1899.

The following communication
appeared in the P.-I. of June 30.

"WASHINGTON, D. C.,

"June 23, 1899.

"To the Editor: A copy of the *Post-Intelligencer* has been shown to me containing your editorial of June 15, 1899, concerning Dr. Jackson and the alleged report of a grand jury sitting in Juneau.

"From the telegraphic summary I inferred that the alleged report of the grand jury was a hoax, because it did not deal with specific charges and with a statement of detailed facts after the prescribed form for grand jury reports. Besides no names of grand jurors were mentioned, and it is always of the first importance to know the personnel of the grand jury making such a report.

"Inasmuch as I am in receipt of monthly reports of attendance from all of the schools of Southeast Alaska I cannot understand that any person resident there could say that the white schools of that portion of Alaska are insufficient for the population. There are five schools for white children supported by this bureau, one at Sitka, one at Juneau, two at Douglas, and one at Skagway (the last named partly supported). The average daily attendance in the white school at Sitka beginning with September, 1898, and ending April 1899 has been only twenty-one pupils for the eight months. The average daily attendance of pupils at the school in Juneau for nine months, from September to May, inclusive, has been twenty-eight. That in school No. 1 in Douglas for eight months, has been forty-seven, and a daily attendance of thirteen is reported in school No. 2, during the six months from September to February, inclusive.

"With the exception of Douglas No. 1 and the new school at Skagway, the attendance on the white schools in Southeast Alaska is scarcely up to the average of

attendance at a good country school anywhere in the United States. And very many rural schools in each state of the Union have an average attendance for a large portion of the year of fifty pupils each and more.

"The average attendance in the eight months reported of school No. 1, in Douglas, for the school year of 1897-98, was only twenty-eight pupils. The great increase for the present year (from twenty-eight pupils to forty-seven) has been noted and arrangements have been made to send an additional teacher and open another room the coming scholastic year.

"Each town in Southeast Alaska has a local school committee, and there is a superintendent, Mr. W. A. Kelly, who, with the committees, keeps this bureau informed as to the condition and needs of the schools of that section.

"In this connection I would say that the five white schools of Southeast Alaska, mentioned above, are the only white schools supported by the United States government,

AY JULY 22, 1899.

although there are many schools established by that government for the Indians in the several territories and for some of the states, the annual appropriation for the same being something between two and three million of dollars. It is understood by Congress that settlements of white people do not need, as a general thing, appropriations from the Federal Treasury for the support of their schools, but are prompt to establish their own schools and maintain them. But savages and half civilized people need help in this matter. Their schools are established and subsidized with a view to giving them a use of the English language and some useful trades, if possible, in order that they may make themselves helpful to white immigrants, and thereby help themselves.

"Aside from this evident lack of knowledge as to the condition of government schools in Southeast Alaska, and to the policy of the government, I did not suppose that a grand jury could be found in any state, territory or district, which would go out of its way to criticize an experiment which it could not by any possibility have any personal experience of in the way of inspection or otherwise. The reindeer experiment, which is pro-

vided for from year to year by the general government, is carried on at a distance of from 2,200 to 2,700 miles by sea from Sitka, and the experiment, instead of being a failure, as stated in the alleged grand jury report, is a success in all the main particulars. About 700 deer have been imported from Siberia and these have increased to something over 2,000 deer and are now located in eight herds, and quite a number of Eskimo apprentices have acquired remarkable skill in herding and caring for and raising these animals, and also in training them for harness. As these deer are larger and stronger than the deer raised in Lapland and Finland, it has been ascertained that they are better adapted for carrying freight than the reindeer which serve so well the people of Northern Europe.

"Something like nine tenths of the territory of Alaska is covered with the moss that supports the reindeer. The coast regions of the southern half and the river valleys have passed beyond the moss stage of development and can produce trees and grass. Where there is plentiful moisture and sufficient heat the moss creates a soil or humus, in the course of ages, and on this humus trees and grass can grow. After this moss ceases.

"Southeast Alaska having trees and grass for the most part and very little moss, is not the place for the reindeer experiment, nor does it appear that its people are informed on the subject except so far as they read the reports published in Washington or meet occasionally with some sailor from Seattle or San Francisco who has been in the Bering sea.

"It would seem that an entirely different matter, namely, the experiment of the war department with Lapland reindeer purchased for the relief of the Klondikers, has been confounded by the writer of the bogus report with the reindeer experiment of the bureau of education.

"The charges of untruthfulness made upon Dr. Jackson should of course be at least pointed by reference to document and page and line, but it does not appear from the so-called report that any such knowledge is in the mind of its writer.

"But I will not attempt to enumerate the many reasons on the face of this report which go to prove that the document is an entire hoax. Very Respectfully,

"W. T. HARRIS,

"Commissioner of Education"

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Legislation for Alaska.

The New York Mail and Express, in urging legislation for Alaska, takes occasion to refer to Dr. Sheldon Jackson and his work, asserting that "he and his self-sacrificing colleagues have defied, and in many cases overcome, the most discouraging obstacles * * * and that he, the best informed of all Americans in the matter of Alaskan needs outside the gold fields, has only by the exercise of the utmost patience been able from time to time to secure anything like a respectful hearing from Congress."

1884.

The Mail and Express, being published a long way from Alaska, may be pardoned for lack of knowledge of the situation, which no doubt accounts for its zeal in urging upon Congress that "it is no part of the duty of Congress to ignore, in favor of the governor, the commissioner of education's accredited agent in the territory." It urges that Dr. Jackson's experience and "his close and sympathetic touch with the natives," should give him the say in regard to Alaskan matters, and that the claims of the natives are superior to those of the white settlers.

These are just the things complained of; that Dr. Jackson is not at all in sympathy with the white people of Alaska; that he has spent thousands of dollars in impracticable reindeer importation fads, and has entirely neglected the needs of the white people of Alaska.

Dr. Jackson's recent report is almost entirely given up to a history of the disastrous experiment of importing reindeer from Finland, which cost, when a few were finally landed in Alaska, in the neighborhood of a hundred thousand dollars. The citizens of Alaska, represented by their grand jury, have roundly denounced Dr. Jackson and his methods and lack of methods.

There is need for legislation for Alaska,

but no Pacific coast representative who is familiar with the situation, and knows of Dr. Jackson and what he has accomplished and failed to accomplish, will favor any legislation for Alaska in which he is included, or looking to a continuation of him or his methods.

for the attendance of more than half the children of school age resident at Douglas City, and the great mines and mills adjacent thereto. We have good reason to believe that the same state of affairs, to a greater or less extent, exists at other towns and settlements in the district. We are aware of one instance, at least, where a schoolhouse was built and a teacher installed therein, in the woods, four miles from the nearest white settlement, and where there is not today a single white child, nor yet a dozen native children, to be found, there being actually none of the latter living within attending distance at the time the school was established.

"In seeking for the cause of this lamentable state of affairs, the grand jury has not been obliged to travel a very long distance. The blame cannot be justly laid at the doors of congress. Between the years 1884 and 1897, inclusive, there was appropriated for education in Alaska an aggregate of \$415,000, a sum which, had it been judiciously expended, ought to have given Alaska a school system fairly commensurate with the requirements of our people. We do not undertake to say that there has been any dishonest or direct misappropriation of any part of this large sum of money, but we do aver that a considerable portion of it has been frittered away in payments of the expenses of wholly useless summer jaunts by the general agent of education to remote parts of the territory, and in the establishment of schools at points where none was needed, unless indeed it be conceded that the education of the children of a people who 'by day catch the ermine and by night chase other vermin,' is to be given the preference over those of the intelligent white people who form the advance guard in the march of civilization into Alaska.

Does Not Visit the Schools.

"It is a notorious fact that the schools in Alaska, provided for by congressional appropriations, are now, and have been for several years, practically without supervision. This is particularly true of Southeastern Alaska, where the larger part of the white population resides, and this, too, notwithstanding the rules promulgated by the honorable secretary of the interior for the conduct of schools and education in Alaska requires that the general agent 'shall give his personal attention and supervision to the school work in the territory.' To our knowledge, this general agent has not visited a single school in Southeastern Alaska for at least three years past. How many he may have visited to the westward while in pursuit of the illusive reindeer, which scheme could have been evolved from no other brain than that of a person looking for other appropriations to expend in expensive junketings to remote points, and equally expensive publications of no other earthly value other than to keep his own name prominently before the public, we do not know.

"But for the reason that it believes that a large amount of money has been uselessly expended, and, the truth not being made manifest, will continue to be expended under the direction of this general agent of Alaska, while yet the neglect of our educational interests is prolonged, the grand jury would hesitate to refer even casually to his extraordinary scheme for revolutionizing the mode of travel and transportation of mails and supplies in Alaska by the introduction of domesticated reindeer from Siberia. But we submit that his utter neglect of the duties for the performance of which he is paid a salary, and the consequent demoralized condition of our educational system, demands and justifies even a harsher criticism than that which follows.

Mendacity Charged.

"We charge that this man is untruthful, and that he has persistently embodied

NOVEL IDEA OF GOV. BRADY

IT IS THAT ALASKA HAS GREAT FARMING POSSIBILITIES.

Ideal Irrigation of Soil Frozen All the Way Through—Grain, Fruit, Vegetables and Especially Grass Looked For in Time by the Governor—Skeptical Coast Comment.

SITKA, Sept. 21.—Gov. Brady, of Alaska, is the ruler over one-sixth of the area of the United States, and he has just returned from a summer tour over a portion of his dominion, occupying two months' time. He travelled nearly 5,000 miles, all of which was by water, except forty-six miles by rail from Skagway to Lake Bennett, the head of navigation on the Yukon, about 2,500 miles from its mouth. If any other Governor in this broad land of freedom has a river 2,500 miles long under his jurisdiction or in his bailiwick, I would be pleased to hear from him. Nevertheless, the Governor is a plain man of the people, and a Presbyterian in whom there is no guile. He is also an enthusiast on the subject of agriculture in Alaska, and while he is not unmindful of the limitless mineral wealth of his domain he is really more interested in the agricultural possibilities, seeing that the minerals are rich enough to take care of themselves while agriculture needs a bit of bolstering.

The Governor has been living in Alaska for twenty-one years, coming hither from New York as a Presbyterian missionary, after being graduated from Yale College. He went into merchandising and sawmills within a year or two after his arrival, and incidentally he has been a farmer. He has a handsome home just at the edge of Sitka, and a garden that is the pride of his heart and the hope of his declining years. In this garden he raises all manner of truck that can stand a superabundance of moisture and gray skies, and he has a three-hundred-dollar silo, as an example to the world of what can be done with Alaska grass in the form of ensilage. I may here explain that Alaska hay is always wet, and in order to preserve it it should be put into a silo, where it is packed tight and allowed to ferment. It is afterward cut out in slices, something like green cheese, and fed to stock. It may be added that cattle would prefer their hay in the cut-and-dry form, but as it cannot be had, except when imported at high prices, they make up their minds to eat what is set before them and therewith be content; so they take their ensilage straight and thrive on it.

"The possibilities of agriculture in Alaska," said the Governor, "are far beyond the expectations of the general public. Grass is indigenous and timothy, alfalfa and red top will grow stronger than in the East. Hay cannot be cured owing to the dampness, but the grasses are very suitable for ensilage, being highly nutritious. Even better than the grasses is a species of wild rye. I have a silo, there is one at the Yakutat Swedish Mission, one at Unga, one at Wood Island Baptist Mission, one at Unalaska and one in Cook's Inlet neighborhood, and all of them prove satisfactory when properly handled. Turnips, beets, potatoes, peas, onions, carrots, parsnips, radishes, rutabagas, horseradish, rhubarb, cauliflower, lettuce and the very choicest kind of celery may be raised, and at points far north and in the interior they grow better than they do in the damp and warmer air of the coast. The interior summer days are long and vegetation may get twenty-two hours of sunlight a day, thus making up for the fewer number of days as compared with the summers in the States.

"Then, too," continued the Governor, growing enthusiastic, "we have in the interior what I consider to be the ideal irrigation, the very ideal. You know the soil never thaws below eighteen inches or two feet and of course in the interior it is frozen hard to the surface. Well, when the first spring thaw sets in—say in May—and for an inch or two down the ground becomes soft, the farmer can put in his seed, which soon respond to the influence of the warm sunshine and sprout. Then, as the season advances, the plants grow and the thaw gets further into the ground. Now, no matter how hot or dry the season is—in fact, the hotter and dryer the better—the frozen ground thawing below keeps the soil on the surface moist, and all vegetation thrives.

Permit me to interrupt the Governor's narrative at this point long enough to call the parties' attention to the Governor's remarks.

"The trouble with people who come to Alaska," the Governor continued, "is that they do not come here with any specific purpose. They are after the sudden wealth of gold, and they have no idea of seeking permanent homes here as they do in the great farming regions of the West. If they did that and were willing to turn their attention to agriculture and stock raising, they would be fully as successful as the average farmer in other sections of the country. Stock can be raised almost everywhere in the country. Grass, grass, grass, let me say again, grass, grass, grass. There are millions of acres of it, growing in many places as high as four feet and stock can live on it without other food. Almost the whole of the Yukon valley is a meadow and millions of cattle could be raised there. Grass grows in the valleys along all the rivers to the Arctic Circle, and the possibilities for stock raising are sufficient to warrant any person attempting it. The interior is dry and the moist soil of the coast, which is said to be injurious to the hoofs of stock, is not common there. I expect to live to see the day when there will be more stock raised in Alaska than in the two States of Oregon and Washington.

"Small fruits do well in southeast Alaska, and large quantities of strawberries can be raised at Yakutat, 240 miles northeast of Sitka. A small cranberry, with blueberries, huckleberries, red and black currants and gooseberries grow in profusion in the southeast and as far up as Kadiak. The red currants of the Copper River valley are especially fine. Another fine berry is the salmon, which is somewhat in the nature of a cross between the black and the raspberry. The salmon berry grows to be as large as the end of your thumb, and is of red and yellow variety. Very fine crab-apples, something similar to the Siberian crab, grow in several localities, and there is one tree in Sitka with eight inches diameter of trunk. No attempt has ever been made to graft hardy southern apples from the crab stem. Ordinary apples do not grow well, but we had one tree in Sitka on which I have seen one apple. The crab apple blooms beautifully and in the spring their fragrance draws thousands of bees. I planted twenty-five cherry trees some years ago, but the ravens destroyed them before they had attained any size. Hardy pears, I think, could be grown successfully. As I have said before, so few people try to do anything in agriculture and fruit that nothing definite is known as to what might be done.

"Bees are plentiful, and from the millions of wild flowers which prevail everywhere, and the clover which grows well, fine honey and plenty of it might be produced. In some sections there are very many humming birds which the natives catch with a slimy snail tied with a red flannel rag on a stick.

"I have raised on my place in a small way, as an experiment, wheat, rye, oats, barley, flax and buckwheat, and others have done the same. The flax is extra good, making a fine lint, and I would call the attention of linen makers to Alaska flax. At Kadiak the monks raised barley a hundred years ago.

"Returning to stock again, I am reminded that near Kadiak an Irishman has a cattle ranch with forty or fifty head of stock, and some years ago a lot of cattle were let run wild to take care of themselves on the Semidi Islands. I stopped there on one occasion from a ship, and one of the cattle was killed for beef and dressed a thousand pounds of as fine beef as any man would want, and this entirely from the range. Hogs will do very well and they find plenty of skunk cabbage in the woods, of which they are very fond. They are also fond of peas, and will root for clams along the shore. Poultry also thrives well, geese and ducks particularly.

On this point let me interrupt the Governor again to say that I am informed that the hog becomes a fish eater when he has the opportunity and his flesh becomes unpalatable. So, too, with poultry, and a hen egg sometimes tastes as if it had scales on it. One man told me he had even found fish bones in an egg. I leave this man to the mercy of the Governor.

"Let me say again as a finality," concluded the Governor, "grass, grass, grass. The lack of water in Wyoming and Montana almost offsets the grass in those States, but we have both water and grass in Alaska, and where they are there also will be all the stock to put Alaska in the lead. And agriculture will develop only second to stock, as soon as the people who come here come with the idea of making homes for themselves as they do in the States of the great Central West."

As an addendum to the Governor's remarks, I may say that the average resident or visitor in Alaska is not the enthusiast that Gov. Brady is, though there are many who believe that the interior of the country will develop sufficient stock raising power to supply any local demand that may arise from the growing population. After two months, August and September, spent along the Alaskan coast from Cape Nome to Puget Sound, I should say that water-cress, with the accent on the water, is about the only thing in agriculture that would grow successfully. With one or two exceptions, the gardens I saw were dripping wet and the poor little plants seemed to shrink from the leaden skies and shiver appealingly in the misty air for a mackintosh or an umbrella. Possibly I am mistaken; I hope so. I know I felt that way myself, and there are about 365 days of it, too, every year! This is, however, only along the coast, back for say fifty miles, which is hardly a criterion, seeing that Alaska contains almost 600,000 square miles of territory.

The Government is making some effort with experiment stations at two or three points under

direction of Prof. Georgeson, of the Agricultural Department at Washington. A new office and residence, occupying the site of Baranoff Castle at Sitka, a most commanding location on a hill, is nearly completed and is the showiest thing on the coast. A plot of ground for experiment work has been set aside just beyond the town, but up to date it is still uncleared, though as much as \$200 an acre is offered for clearing it, which reminds me that where trees grow in Alaska they grow so close together and so fill the soft black peaty soil with their interlacing roots that one farmer could not clear a quarter section homestead in a lifetime. At Kadiak a small patch of experimental ground is principally occupied at present in showing what cannot be raised on Alaskan soil, and a similar one is located somewhere on Cook's Inlet, where the mist is heavy enough to load it in a gun and shoot ducks with. However, the Alaska Agricultural Department building on Castle Hill rises grandly as a monument to the farming industry, and it is no reflection upon Alaska that it is not yet finished, because its friends have not been able to raise a sufficient appropriation.

"Raise nothing," said an irreverent and skeptical coast resident, in response to my inquiry about cereals; "why, we can't even raise hell in Alaska; there's too much water here."

ALASKA'S REINDEER HERDS.

DR. SHELDON JACKSON'S WORK IN INTRODUCING THEM.

The Usefulness of the Animals Demonstrated in Part at Least in Spite of Adverse Criticism—Results Accomplished Thus Far—Dr. Jackson's Hopes and Plans.

SITKA, Sept. 15.—One of the most-talked-about men in Alaska, and not always in complimentary fashion, is Dr. Sheldon Jackson. One of the leading objections made to Dr. Jackson is his reindeer work. On this subject I had a long talk with him on board the Revenue Cutter McCulloch, coming over from Dutch Harbor, where we took him on board, fresh from Siberia, whither he had gone on another cutter, collecting more reindeer. The reindeer idea came as an inspiration to him. In 1890 he went on the cutter Bear to Kamchatka, bearing presents from this Government to certain natives there, for services rendered to wrecked American whalers and there he saw to what uses the reindeer was put; how it served as a beast of burden, a producer of milk and meat, a furnisher of fur for clothes and hide for shoes; and, furthermore, supplied sinews, intestines, hoofs and horns for numberless domestic and other purposes. Indeed, the Kamchatkan, with a drove of reindeer, was perfectly independent, and the reindeer liked the climate and grew fat on the moss which abounded in his home. Dr. Sheldon saw the value of the reindeer to the Alaskan natives and when he came back to the United States at once proceeded to talk reindeer. He soon had charitable people interested and in 1891, with \$2,200, raised by private subscription, he bought sixteen reindeer in Siberia at \$10 each. It was all he could get on the first call, as the Siberians were shy. These animals were brought to Dutch Harbor on the Bear in September and left there, as no place elsewhere had been made for them. The deer were turned loose, and scattered over the mountains, on the mainland. Two deer yet remain in the vicinity of Dutch Harbor but they are seldom seen.

In 1892 Dr. Jackson succeeded in picking up 161 more reindeer, which he landed at Port Clarence, in charge of a Government herder and four Siberians. For these he paid from \$3 to \$4 each in trade goods, money being of no value to the Kamchatkans. In 1893 he prevailed upon Congress to appropriate \$7,500 and in 1893 and 1894 250 reindeer were landed at Port Clarence. Shipments continued until 700 had been landed at a cost of about \$25 each, transportation costing \$20 each. In the meantime Dr. Jackson was active in Washington and in 1895 he had a further appropriation of \$7,500, which was increased to \$12,500 in 1896, and to \$25,000 in 1899.

Reindeer stations were established at seven points in Alaska in 1894. Seven Lapps were brought over from Lapland to take charge of the stations and to teach the natives how to care for the herds and utilize them to the best advantage. The plan is to select the most intelligent native boys and give them five years' instruction, after which they are to have twenty-five reindeer as a gift and twenty-five as a loan to start in business with. Animals are also lent to various missions for breeding purposes, as many as 118 being borrowed by the Congregational Mission at Port Clarence, while the Swedish Mission at Golovin Bay and the Episcopal Mission at St. Joseph on the Yukon got fifty each. At present the herd at the Congregational Mission numbers 714, and each of the others has 250, with a constant increase of thriving and healthy animals.

In 1898, 500 deer were taken from the stations or borrowed from several missions and sent in charge of Lieuts. Jarvis and Bertholf and Dr. Call of the revenue cutter service to the relief of 200 whalers who were reported to be starving at Point Barrow. The deer were driven over hundreds of miles of snow, in the dead of winter, and Point Barrow was reached safely. Of the animals 200 were devoted to the relief of the whalers and the remainder, mostly females, were left to establish a station at Point Barrow. Dr. Jackson believes that the lives of these 200 sailors were saved by the reindeer, but his enemies contend that they would have got along as well without them. It was a great piece of Arctic work by three brave men, whatever else it may have been. I saw a trio of the dogs at St. Michael that had made the trip of 2,400 miles and they were as frisky as if they had never worn harness.

A somewhat different line of reindeer work was that undertaken in 1898 by Dr. Jackson under direction of the War Department with an appropriation of \$200,000 to bring 539 animals from Lapland to the relief of needy miners in the Yukon country. For these \$10 a head was paid and sixty-three Lapps with their families, in all 113 people, were brought over in the Manitoban. Dr. Jackson went to Lapland in charge of the work, and brought the herd to Seattle in twenty-six days, with the loss of only one reindeer. At Seattle the military authorities took the work away from him and thereafter everything went wrong. Three of the herd died in Seattle, eight in Skagway and before moss pasturage was reached, about fifty miles from Skagway, 300 had starved to death. For all of these mishaps Dr. Jackson denies responsibility. His enemies are less lenient. These deer were chiefly geldings, trained to work, and what are left are now performing various services along the Yukon. Many of them have been killed by the miners for food. A number have been bought at \$125 each to be used in carrying the mail down the Yukon. A monthly mail will be carried from Rampart to St. Michael, a distance of 800 miles, and it is said that the deer teams, carrying 400 pounds each, will make the trip in fourteen days, say about sixty miles a day. Others will be used for freight sleds, and hitched in strings of eight, each deer to his own sled, led by one man and driven by another, will make thirty miles a day carrying about a ton and a half of freight to the trains. In such work the deer need no attention, as they feed on the moss and require no shelter even in the coldest weather.

The miners were so anxious to secure some of these deer, when they were seeking to reach the gold fields of the Yukon, that they offered as much as \$300 each for them, but there was no authority to sell them at that time. Dr. Jackson is of the opinion that cattle raisers from the States could get rich in Alaska raising reindeer for use among the miners moving all over Alaska gold hunting. I give this tip free to stock men.

The Swedish Mission near St. Michael received \$2,000 for carrying freight over to the Cape Nome district last winter on deer sleds, and \$1,700 worth of transportation of troops and military stores for Cape Nome was furnished free to the Government from the station at Unalaklik.

According to Dr. Jackson, the reindeer is the salvation of the natives, and is not less useful to the whites who are now flocking to the interior of Alaska. The reindeer is the ideal freighter as he can go wherever a man can, climbing hills, swimming rivers and making his thirty or forty miles a day, hitched to a sled or with a pack of 100 pounds on his back. As a reindeer doesn't weigh more than 175 pounds, Dr. Jackson is probably a little over enthusiastic on this point. At the same time the reindeer can do all this. He can live off the country as the man cannot, for he can scent out the reindeer moss even under the snow; he uses the snow for his bed, and if the miner is likely to starve to death, the reindeer can be converted into food on very short notice. Dogs are different, as a dog must carry his own food, and a three weeks' supply for him makes a load, thus leaving only a narrow margin for freight, except on very short trips, or where food relays are frequent. Neither is dog meat so toothsome as venison, even to a hungry man.

This year the Bear has brought in 113 reindeer from Siberia, the Albion 105 and the Thetis 81, with two more loads expected before Oct. 1; and the total number of reindeer now at the various stations and elsewhere is 7,000. This is a very creditable showing, and if it keeps on at this rate there will soon be more reindeer than there are natives. It may be said, incidentally, that the natives for whom the reindeer were intended have not utilized them as their neighbors do over in Siberia.

The Doctor thinks there is moss pasturage in Alaska for at least 9,000,000 animals. This seems to be a somewhat large estimate. Caribou animals, likened to the reindeer in a wild state, abound, and there is one great trail north and south over which 50,000 pass every year. It is estimated that from 5,000 to 8,000 a year are killed by the whites. Why the natives have never worked out their own salvation by domesticating the caribou, or why Dr. Jackson doesn't catch a few to mix with his imported reindeer, may be explained later. Such a proceeding now, the Doctor says, would make the reindeer wild and useless for what he intended them. It is pretty certain that a native Alaskan would apply to Dr. Jackson for assistance in catching one, if it once got loose and started to run—such is the native confidence in the Doctor.

What is funny to most people in these parts, but possibly not to naturalists, is the statement by the Doctor that a reindeer shapes his horns to suit his fancy. He does it when they are in the velvet—that is, soft—by curling them, as it were, with his hind hoofs. He is said to be as particular in his work as a lady in dressing her hair, and if he should want more prongs, he cuts a hole in the velvet and a new one comes out. This he shapes to match the others. He can usually see how to do it, but when he cannot, the Doctor says, he uses any still water he can find as a mirror. The Doctor tells of one, blind in one eye, that had one finely shaped horn and one that

grew any which way; and of another with partially paralyzed hind legs whose horns grew almost straight up in the air. I hope some Eastern naturalist will verify the Doctor's statement for the benefit of the doubting Thomases in Alaska.

What the final outcome of the reindeer business in Alaska will be is entirely a matter of the future, but on the face of it as now presented, it seems to be the foundation for a good thing. The natives in the nature of things must give way to the stronger race of whites, and when civilization has had its opportunity to handle reindeer raising as it should be done, the results must be valuable to a country whose climate and soil are unfavorable, if not impossible, to the successful raising of any other kind of stock. What Dr. Jackson has done in introducing the reindeer is worthy of commendation, and what the end will be depends wholly upon the development of Alaska's mineral resources in drawing hither a large population of white people accustomed to some, at least, of the comforts of civilization.

THE RED MAN AND HELPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE
INTEREST OF THE RISING INDIAN.

THE MECHANICAL WORK ON THIS PAPER
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A PLEA FOR THE INDIANS OF ALASKA.

The disease forced and the cruelty com-
mitted on the helpless natives of Alaska
has reached such a stage that to be quiet
is criminal. The matter has been laid
before the proper officials of the territory
but they are unable to do anything under
the present laws. Perhaps by bringing
the subject before the public, some action
may be taken and therefore I write this.

The statements below have come under
my personal observation during my three
years' residence in the Village of Unga,
Western Alaska, and while traveling
along the Alaskan Peninsula. I am told
that the conditions in other parts of Alas-
ka are about the same as those here de-
scribed.

In 1899, when I first came to the Village
of Unga, there was an old Aleut, about
fifty years of age, who was very sick and
who died soon after. This is his story:

His wife was a native, much younger
than himself and who was liked by a
young Norwegian fisherman. One night
he came to the home of the couple, bring-
ing liquor with him. After they had had
a few drinks together, he began making
advances to the woman which the old
man resented; and the fight that followed
resulted finally in the death of the old
man and the marriage of the white man
with the woman.

One day, in the Spring of 1900, while
going through the village, I noticed the
mother of one of the school boys, appar-
ently well. The next morning she was
found on her cabin floor dead and a
Scandinavian fisherman, with a whiskey
bottle in his hand, asleep by the side of
her. The woman was a widow and her
son became homeless.

During the winter of the same year and
in the same village, there was an old in-
offensive Aleut, suffering with a broken
leg. One night after he and his very old
wife had retired, a young, strong white
man came in, dragged the old man from
the bed, jumped him up and down, naked
and helpless, dropped him on the floor,
and then replaced him in bed. A little lat-
ter the old man died.

In the Fall of 1901, when all the hunters

of the village of Belkofsky were away
hunting and only the women and chil-
dren remained, two white men came by
and, noticing a young woman who seem-
ed to please them, went into her house
one night and carried her off, and when
through with her sent her back.

A few years ago, so I am told, two white
Kodiak hunters, while on their way to
the mainland where they intended to
spend the winter, stopped at a native
settlement, kidnapped two women and
kept them until Spring.

These are not isolated instances. It is
the normal condition all along the Alas-
kan Peninsula. Some of the scenes can-
not, with decency, be described, but are
witnessed by the boys and girls. In none
of the above cases was any action taken,
and the guilty parties are to-day continu-
ing in their sinful ways.

Some of the United States Commis-
sioners and United States Deputy Mar-
shals appointed to protect these people
are models of vice. One United States
Commissioner, now in office, lives in open
adultery and for many other reasons
would not be tolerated in a decent commu-
nity. To one of the districts was recently
appointed a United States Commissioner,
who is without dispute, the most noted
adulterer in every possible sense of the
word, in that district. He has right
along violated the laws and has given
liquor to natives and is perhaps doing so
at the present time. What protection can
the natives expect for their wives and
daughters from such officials? Since the
Government does not allow these officials
any regular salary, they try and make it
from fees and perhaps other ways.

We have societies for the protection of
cruelty to animals, and yet no restraint
is put upon the cruelties committed on
the natives of Alaska.

They are poor and diseased, but they
ask no alms nor help from any one; they
merely beg for honest police protection
such as any human being and beast is en-
titled. Protection for themselves, wives
and children of whom they wish to make
good men and women.

Is the United States Government so
poor financially and in good, honest, pure
men that it can not afford to protect the
lives and honor of a few harmless na-
tives? It is the least that can be done,
and it is all they ask.

Teacher
~~Teacher~~

F. A. GOLDER,

U. S. Public School at Unga,
Alaska 1899-1902, and U. S. Commis-
sioner 1902.

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